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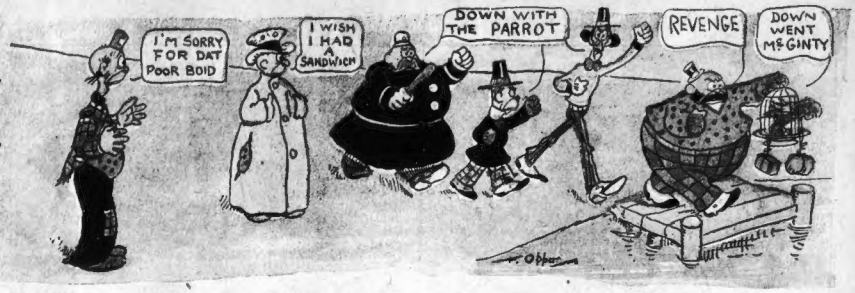

LEON BUYS A PARROT FOR THAT DEAR COUNTESS

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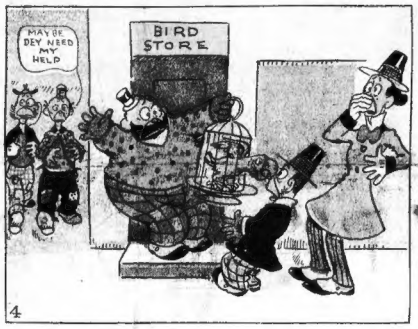
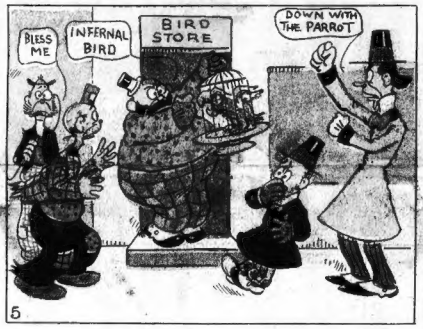
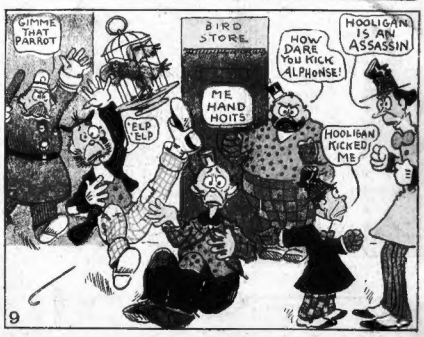




THERES HOOLIGAN
HAPPY HAS SUCH A SOOTHING VOICE
POLLY YOUSE MUST BE GOOD
BIRD STORE
MY EAR! MY EAR!
I IMPLORE YOU TO LET ME KILL IT MY DEAR ALPHONSE
I BEG YOU TO LET ME KILL IT MY DEAR GASTON
7



I'LL SELL YOU THIS PARROT FOR A DOLLAR
BIRD STORE
ALL RIGHT
I'LL WRITE TO THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON A BOUT THIS
THIS IS THE NINE HUNDREDTH TIME I'VE ARRESTED YOU TWO
12
F. Opper

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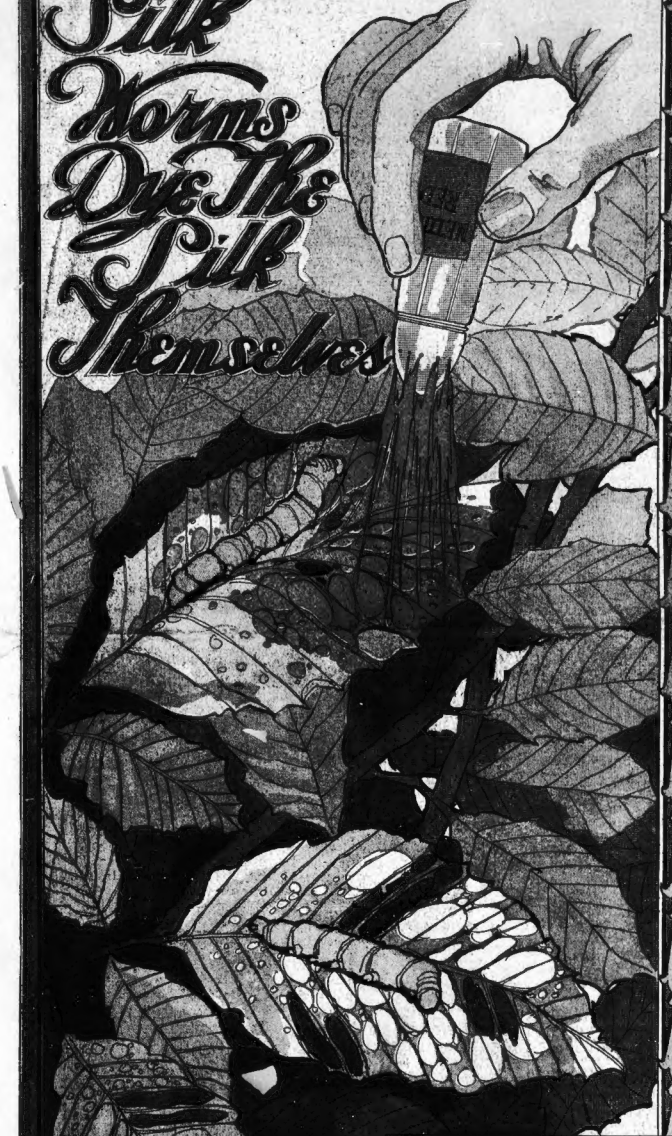
Making Silk Worms Dye The Silk Themselves



PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SILK WORM IN HIS VARIOUS STAGES DURING EXPERIMENTS.

THE readers of these pages will remember some weeks ago an interesting statement of the success of scientific fruit growers in their efforts to produce seedless apples, plums, cherries and even seedless watermelons. Still more recently in these columns was told the new triumph of the United States Bureau of Entomology experts in finding, at last, a little South American red ant which proves to be nature's own remedy for the boll weevil, which has cost countless millions in its destructive attacks on the American cotton crop.

On this page to-day is told for the first time the successful result of the most interesting and remarkable series of patient experiments which have been for many years directed toward the coloring of silk by the little silk worms themselves. The announcement of French scientists engaged in these experiments shows that it is now possible to give different colored foods to the little silk worm and make him spin red, blue yellow, etc., according to his colored diet.

The coloring matter, fed to the worm, passes from the digestive tube to the silk glands through the intermediary of the blood. It has been found that of all colors neutral red passes most easily through the tissues, while others, like methylene blue, traverse them with difficulty. This obstacle is overcome by multiplying the doses of the coloring material before the spinning begins.

One of the advantages that will follow the new discovery is the lasting quality of the colors, and the greater durability of the silk owing to the doing away with the necessity for the use of artificial dyes, which not only weaken the fabric, but are liable to fade after a longer or shorter interval.

Under the auspices of the Lyons Commercial Chamber, which enjoys a world-wide reputation for improvements in the silk industry, a series of experiments in feeding various coloring materials to silk worms has extended over many years. It was through the successful outcome of these experments that the new discovery came to be officially announced.

By means of a spectrum analysis it was discovered, in the beginning, that the green coloring of certain cocoons was identical with the green coloring matter of certain leaves upon which the silk worms had fed. This particular coloring matter is known to chemists as chlorophyl, which is a resinous substance containing carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen and oxygen.

The next step was the discovery that the cocoon's yellow dress is identical in shade with the coloring matter of mulberry leaves, the most common food of silk worms. This satisfied the scientists engaged in superintending the experiments that the food eaten by the worms had a decided effect on the color of the silk of the cocoon.

These scientists, Messrs. Levrat and Conte, of Lyons, then impregnated the foliage of a number of willow trees with neutral red and blue. Thirty young silk worms were placed on the trees and exhibited no hesitancy about taking the unusual food. In the course of time red cocoons were produced, from which silk threads of a fine pink color were made. The worms fed on the blue leaves turned out blue cocoons and bluish thread.

Experiments which followed included the impregnation of leaves with a dye containing considerable acid, which produced white cocoons and a white silk of singular purity and lustre.

Next the chemists tried feeding the French yellow caterpillars with mulberry leaves colored red. This diet resulted in cocoons which turned out silk thread of a bright orange color.

It was found that the best results were obtained by feeding the worms continuously with the coloring matter from as soon after their birth as possible.

A later series of experiments made upon an altogether independent basis by M Labonnefon, which has just been brought to a successful conclusion, supplements and corroborates the work of the Lyons scientists.

The announcement of the discovery is made through the French Academy of Sciences, and has received the endorsement of that world-famous body.

M. Labonnefon has prepared an article on the history of these interesting experiments, which has just been printed in Paris. He says in part:

"About 1841 a resident of Lyons, M. Bonafons, presented to the Academy of Sciences greenish blue cocoons and some of a slight rose tint. The first had been spun by worms fed on leaves of the mulberry powdered with indigo. The others were from worms fed with leaves of the same tree sprinkled with madder.

"After that time other experiments were made. Some investigators have shown the presence of the coloring matter in the blood of the worm, and have followed it through the walls of the silk producing apparatus.

"From the latest series of experiments it is evi-

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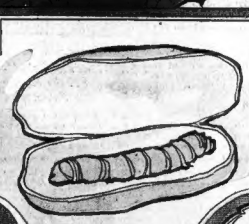
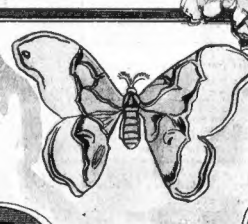


SILK WORM INSIDE COCOON



THE SILK MOTH

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A Most Unusual Series of Mishaps That Have Overtaken the Guests at a Fashionable New York Hotel.

Suicide, Sudden Death, Scandal, A Broken Engagement, Elopement, Accidents, Fights, Burglaries, and the Mysterious Disappearance of the "Belle of the Hotel."

Lucy Violet Rose Marie—the Cat.

WHAT will happen next?

The guests of the large and fashionable Hotel Endicott, at the corner of Columbus avenue and Eighty-first street, in New York City, are asking one another the question and none can answer.

For 6 most unusual series of mishaps have befallen the guests of this hotel; many most peculiar and distressing catastrophies, which in most cases were not the fault of the unfortunate victims, and in no case the fault at all of the admirable hotel management.

The Hotel Endicott, besides being one of the largest hostelries in New York, is remarkable for several reasons. For the number of old Knickerbocker families who have made it their home in their later years, for instance; for the colony of retired officers of the United States Army and Navy, and their families, under its roof; for the large representation of beautiful and well-to-do widows who reside there; for the excellence of its management; for the popularity of its manager, Mr. William F. Ingold; for the "homelike feeling" that pervades the air.

These are among the many reasons why nothing unpleasant should ever happen at the Hotel Endicott, but many strange things have happened of late. In spite of all these auspicious circumstances, and have set the guests to asking one another:

Who will be the next?
What will happen next?
Will I be the next?

THE CURIOUS MISHAPS IN THE HOTEL.

The series of mishaps in this hotel in New York where guests mingle on the amiable basis of a happy family, began with a toast, such a harmless and good natured toast, too: "To the prettiest girl in the hotel."

The toast was proposed in the Palm Court by Henry Gravier, a popular young man living at No. 210 West Eighty-second street, who frequently spent his evenings with friends at the hotel.

"Let's go in to the cafe and drink to her in wine, and guess who she is," observed Mr. Gravier, addressing a group, but looking especially at Mrs. Charlton R. Burnett. At least so disinterested observers say. Mr. Gravier has no distinct remembrance of what followed, for the sufficient reason that Mr. Charlton R. Burnett instantly knocked him down.

"Mr. wife doesn't drink," Mr. Burnett remarked calmly as Mr. Gravier rose somewhat dishevelled. Mr. Gravier did not pause for reply, but hastened to a lawyer's office and charged Mr. Burnett with unprovoked assault and damages to the amount of $10,000.

Then followed the strange engagement of Miss Florence Liebes and Mr. Berthold Neuse, strange because of its brevity. It was one of the shortest engagements on record, lasting two and a half days. The announcement of the engagement appeared in the Sunday papers, the announcement of the annulment on Wednesday.

Miss Liebes and Miss Liebes's mamma and Miss Liebes's late crestfallen sweetheart never gave their reasons for the annulment. The reasons were "sufficient," they said, and the mystery remains among the series of curious happenings at the Hotel Endicott.

Soon followed the elopement of Miss Georgia Bridgeford. The hotel guests always referred to Miss Georgia as "that pretty little Bridgeford girl." She wore the long braids down her back that boys deridingly called "pig-tails," and the short skirts that accompany the period that we all look back upon regretfully and call "sweet sixteen."

"She will be a beauty when she is grown up," said everybody who saw Georgia Bridgeford.

THE MISADVENTURES FOLLOW SO QUICKLY.

And quietly one day the little one with the pig-tails and short skirts astonished the Hotel Endicott from the servants' quarters to the state suite by announcing that she was married.

"I am Mrs. John Critchell," she said demurely. "We were married at the Little Church Around the Corner."

One of the handsome and well-to-do widows had been chaperon at the elopement and matron of honor at the wedding.

A sad feature of what is proving a happy marriage was the death of the bride's father, Mr. Frank Bridgeford, a few days after the marriage.

Mrs. Julius Hammerslough was the unfortunate of the next exciting event at the Endicott. She attended a ball game at Long Branch. The ball struck her in the face and caused serious injury.

Mrs. W. E. Woodend, Wife of the Spectacular Stock Broker Who Had an Uptown Office at the Hotel and Who Went to Smash.

But it was not until the disappearance of the fascinating Mrs. Willetts that the dwellers under the roof-tree hostelry began to ask one another the questions that no one could satisfactorily answer.

Mrs. Willetts came to the hotel six months ago, naming as references J. Pierpont Morgan and Hermann Oelrichs. She said she had once been a member of Richard Mansfield's company. She dressed handsomely and lived quite alone except for her dog, a fastidious French poodle called "Baby."

Mrs. Willetts was often spoken of as the belle of the hotel. She received much attention from young men in and out of the hotel. In Paris gowns and cloaks and attended by a devoted youth, she was seen on all the first nights at the theatres.

Four weeks ago Mrs. Willetts disappeared. "She hasn't taken as much as a toothbrush out of her rooms," reported the housekeeper. Her wardrobe was undisturbed. There was not the slightest hint of pretended flight.

She had been seen going out the south entrance of the hotel. She smiled at an attache of the house who remembered that she wore a street gown of blue voile and a white turban. There was nothing unusual in her appearance or manner. Yet Mrs. Willetts has not been heard from nor seen by any one at the Hotel Endicott since.

A friend with whom she had intended spending the Summer at Far Rockaway brought Baby home last week. Baby had been visiting his mistress's friend at Far Rockaway, and had begun to pine for his mistress. When he was taken to the deserted apartment he sat upon his haunches and howled dismally. Then it was that the guests began to wonder and surmise.

Scarcely had Baby's howls ceased when came the encounter with the Greeks. In this instance the Greeks were Themistocles Tragidis and Demetrius Rocis, who keep a flower stand in the lobby of the Endicott.

Ex-State Senator William F. Richardson, his brother, David Richardson, and D. C. Pierce declared in court that they were standing outside the cafe talking when the Greeks, coming out of the hotel, jostled them, and when they remonstrated struck them. Tragidis struck at David Richardson and Rocis knocked the ex-Senator down.

The Greeks were arrested and admitted that the attack was premeditated, alleging in their defence that the Senator's party had insulted them. They were held in $1,000, pending a disposition of the case.

FOLLOW FAST AND FOLLOW FASTER.

Directly afterwards the tragicties began. Six apartments were entered. Mrs. Kerng lost valuable bric-a-brac and some handsome clothes. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shaw hundred dollars' worth of jewelry, a woman guest an automobile coat worth $65, and from Mrs. Mess's apartment odd bits of jewelry.

Some time since Mrs. McNary, wife of the retired naval commander, John McNary, was thrown from the platform of a trolley car and dragged by it in front of the hotel. She sustained injuries from which she has not yet recovered, and is seeking to regain her health at different sanitariums.

Excitement ran higher and higher when it was discovered that a beautiful and exquisitely gowned stranger who had remained for a few weeks and been ejected was Mrs. Katherine Poillon, who is suing the millionaire, W. Gould Brokaw, for $500,000 for breach of promise. The manager invited her to leave as soon as it was known who she was.

Then came the W. E. Woodend failure and suit for fraud. Mr. Woodend had offices in the Endicott Hotel, and his handsome wife was a well-known figure there.

For six months things have been happening at the Hotel Endicott. For the past three months there has been an epidemic of them.

It is recalled now that a travelling seer came to the Palm Court and read the palms of a bevy of the guests. Pretty Miss Florence Maas pressed forward and asked him for a reading. He took her hand and studied it for an instant, then dropped it and shook his head.

"Not you," he said. "Not you. I will not tell you what I read in your hand."

The next day the girl was thrown from an automobile in the park and killed.

Similarly Frank B. Read, another guest, was killed a few weeks ago.

Miss Kate Green, a wealthy invalid from Boston, sprang or fell from a window of the hotel and was almost instantly killed.

The women guests speak shiveringly of a haunted chamber, a room that has not been occupied since Dr. Hayes, the house physician, shot his wife in that room.

From tragedy to light comedy and from comedy to tragedy the curious lines of misadventure run.

Why is the Hotel Endicott having more than its usual proportion of mishaps?

"Who will be next?" they ask.

Mme. Rencke's striped tiger cat, Lucy Violet Rose Marie has within the week mysteriously disappeared. Lucy Violet Rose Marie is the only cat in the hotel. With her advent in the hotel six months ago began the series of strange happenings. With her disappearance will they cease?

Mme. Rencke left her blinking her deep Egyptian eyes at a sunbeam on the window sill. When Mme. Rencke returned in a little half hour, the cat was gone.

It is odd that nothing has happened since Lucy Violet Rose Marie went away.

Miss Florence Kess, Who Lived at the Endicott and Who Was Killed in a Motoring Accident.

Mrs. Katherine Poillon, Who Was Politely Bowed Out of the Hostelry.

Miss Florence Liebes, Who Lived at the Hotel and Whose Engagement Was Mysteriously Broken.

Mrs. W. E. Woodend on Her Favorite Saddle Horse.

Mrs. Willett's "Baby"—Abandoned at the Hotel by His Mistress.

HOW SCIENCE IS NOW MAKING SILK WORMS DYE THE SILK THEMSELVES.

(Continued from Preceding Page.)

dent that it is quite possible to pass a coloring matter from the digestive tube to the silk glands through the intermediary of the blood. But although certain products, neutral red, for instance, pass easily through the tissues there are others, like methylene blue, that traverse them with difficulty. Still others, such as picric acid, will not pass through them at all.

"We shall succeed, then, in giving to silk various indelible tints when we shall have found for each of these thin a coloring matter capable of traversing the tissues of the silk worm. But it is also probable, according to experiments on the natural coloration of cocoons, that certain kind of worms can be impregnated by colors that remain without effect upon other species.

"In order to answer certain critics who declared the silk resulting from the Lyons experiment must have been caused by a superficial coloration or the silk subsequent injections of neutral red were made into worms ready to spin. Worms thus treated were instantly colored red, and gave a light pink silk thread. Probably multiplied injections administered several days before the spinning would have given rise to a completely red silk."

Aside from the product of the various species of silk worms be it expressly for their cocoons, silky threads are produced by many insects. It is most interesting, in the light of the discovery made by the French scientists to consider the variations in color shown in the cocoons of the wild

[illegible] of the silk from cocoons has been deemed impracticable for the very reason of the extreme difficulty experienced in dyeing them with artificial colors.

The natural color of the variety known as Tussor silk is a grayish fawn, and it has been found to be practically impossible to eradicate this shade in order to obtain a basis for lighter dyes.

It was ascertained also that the chemical character of the wild silk differed from that of worms fed on mulberry leaves, owing to the character of the food eaten by the worms in a wild state.

Experiments made in attempts to change the shades of the naturally colored silks speak well for the lasting quality of the dyes woven into the threads as the result of the food eaten by the worms.

Successful tests were made with a solution of permanganate of potash, which removed the color, it is true, but the action of the solution was so violent that it destroyed the fibre itself.

In India, where silk culture has been carried on for many centuries, a variety of silk worm produces a fine white fabric of great value when fed on the leaves of the champaca tree.

Native cultivators there have also obtained a dark brown silk by feeding the same worms on the leaves of another native tree. They have long recognized the influence of the food upon the color of the silk produced, but, beyond the two varieties of trees mentioned, seem to have been satisfied without further experimenting.

Artificial dyeing of silk has led to many fraudulent practices in Europe in increasing the weight of the silk artificially. Salts of tin and a solution of sugar have been used in these nefarious practices to increase the weight of the silk, a process known as "loading."

The natural coloring of silk threads by the worms themselves will, of course, do away with this particular form of dishonesty.

How America Is Unique Because of Its Women.

DR. EMIL REICH, the German sociologist, in the course of observations on American affairs, remarks that one of the great differences between America and Europe is the American woman. The American woman, especially in the last fifty years, has assumed an outward tone and an internal attitude diametrically opposed to what it is customary to esteem feminine in Europe.

The old-world naivete of Europe appears to her quite out of date, the resting dignity, the restraint, the self-effacement of the European woman is repugnant to her. Her ambition [illegible] to recognition of her bright intelligence; she likes to pass for a person of energetic nerve, ready at a moment's notice for action of every description. The incessant yearning for movement has taken hold of her even more strongly than it has taken hold of the American man. She cannot stand being stationary.

"It must indeed be feared," says Dr. Reich, "that the cultivation of a fierce energy is beyond the role of woman, and bids fair to culminate finally in her absolute physical breakdown. It also misses its mark, for nothing is shown more clearly by statistics than that the number of distinguished women workers in America in the domains of art, letters and science is ludicrously small compared with the number of brilliant women authors and women painters of Europe."

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How Millionaire Phipps Made a Mess of It

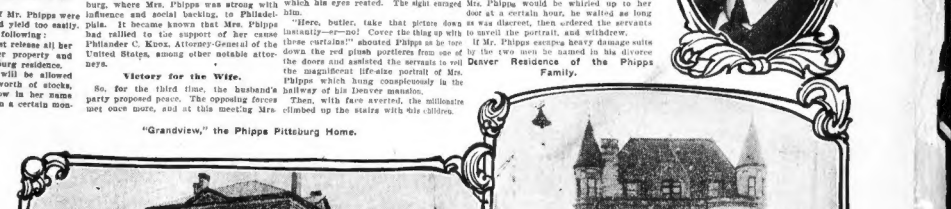
Dorothy and Helen Phipps —Kidnapped by Their Father.

After All His Hot-Headed Exploits He Loses Exclusive Custody of His Children, Pays His Wife $3,500,000 for a Divorce, and May Have to Face Two Damage Suits of $1,000,000 Each.

"Here, butler, take that picture down instantly!—er—No! Cover the thing up with these curtains!" shouted Phipps, as he tore down the red plush portieres from one of the doors and assisted the servants to veil the magnificent life-size portrait of Mrs. Phipps, which hung conspicuously in the hallway of his Denver mansion.

Lawrence C. Phipps, the Husband, Who Loses.

Mrs. Lawrence C. Phipps, the Wife, Who Wins.



Denver Residence of the Phipps Family.

READERS of these pages have been informed of the spectacular exploits of Mr. Lawrence C. Phipps, multi-millionaire steel magnate of Pittsburg and Denver. The first public revelation of domestic troubles at the Phipps fireside came when half a dozen detectives, headed by Mr. Phipps, flew down Broadway several weeks ago with his two baby girls, kidnapped and captured from Mrs. Phipps, who was living at the Hotel Netherland, New York.

This was the first public spectacle Mr. Phipps made of himself. Since then he has figured in a series of exploits which promises to cost him very dearly before he is through.

Mr. Phipps explained that his violent kidnapping of his own children on June 3 was because his wife was an utterly improper person to have the custody of them one moment longer. Beating her off at the railroad station in Jersey City, Phipps and the detectives and the two maids he had stolen away from Mrs. Phipps rushed across country to Denver by special car. Once securely locked in his Denver home and guarded by detectives, Mr. Phipps lost no time in beginning an action for divorce.

In the long and circumstantial complaint filed by Mr. Phipps he declares his wife to be a woman of no character. He names two of her alleged intimates, Dr. Thomas Gallegher, of Pittsburg, and Mr. A. H. McKee, of Pittsburg, Mrs. Phipps's first cousin.

Now, the charges made by Mr. Phipps are either true or they are not true. If they are true, unquestionably he ought not to compromise with his wife, even a hair's breadth, and he should go into court and gain her forever, but make sure that the custody of his precious babes should never be in even for a moment with the disgraced mother. If Mrs. Phipps is the creature he swears she is, then it is inconceivable that he could agree to any compromise that would permit her to have charge of the two baby girls a part of the time each year.

If the charges are not true, then Mr. Phipps is in a serious mess. And there is considerable evidence of this now visible. Already he has learned, it would appear, that he cannot substantiate his charges, for he has not only agreed to hand over to his wife the not inconsiderable fortune of $3,500,000, but has also agreed that she should have the personal custody of the two babies two months or more each year.

Big Damage Suits Probable.

But this is not all. Dr. Thomas Gallegher, of Pittsburg, who gave up a good practice in order to devote his professional skill wholly to the Phipps family, is furious beyond measure at the audacity of Phipps in bluntly pointing to him and his professional relations with Mrs. Phipps as one of the evidences on which he bases his suit for divorce. The fact that Dr. Gallegher is not married does not diminish his indignation.

Equally indignant is Mr. A. H. McKee at the boldness of Phipps in naming him as a party to the suit. Mr. McKee is a cousin and a close friend of Mrs. Phipps, and the wrath of all of Mrs. Phipps's relatives has been aroused at this slur upon their family.

Both Dr. Gallegher and Mr. McKee are maintaining a silence at this time so as not to embarrass the negotiations in the proceedings between Mrs. Phipps and her husband; but when these matters have been finally settled, it is said that Mr. McKee and Dr. Gallegher will bring suits for libel and slander for a million dollars each. It is difficult to see how Phipps can escape paying the penalty of his accusations.

While Mr. Phipps started in to tie up all his wife's properties so as to rob her of her resources during his divorce suit, and bravely named two co-respondents, the calm advice of his lawyers has determined him to sue for peace and purchase the good will of his disgraced wife, even at the enormous price of $3,500,000.

In fact, it is said that on June 24, while Mrs. Phipps was in Pittsburg, her husband came on from Denver to the Duquesne Club and called up his Pittsburg house on the telephone. The conversation is said to have been as follows:

"You recognise my voice, Mrs. Phipps? I have called you up as a preliminary to inquire if it would be agreeable for me to meet you."

Instantly came the answer over the wire from Mrs. Phipps:

"Never, until you apologize on your knees privately and publicly for the outrage and wrong you have done me."

She Demands Public Vindication.

Discussing the case with an intimate friend, Mrs. Phipps said:

"The conduct of Mr. Phipps is unspeakable. Two things I am determined upon; to be freed from this man, and to have a share in the care and custody of the children.

"Mr. Phipps will be made to prove every one of his cruelly false accusations or publicly vindicate me. There can be no possible ground for compromise in such a case as this. Already Mr. Phipps has virtually withdrawn the abominable calumny by agreeing to share with me the custody of the babies. This is, of course, the one important matter. In the financial settlement I shall see to it that he is well punished by being made to pay handsomely for his insane jealousy."

Although the first meeting between Mr. Phipps and his lawyers and Mrs. Phipps and her lawyers, pursuant to the husband's plea for a settlement out of court, occurred on June 20, it is not yet certain that the steel magnate will escape the ordeal he has learned to dread—being forced to confront his wife in open court. So much is involved on both sides, with potent family influences to be taken into consideration, that some minor details still remain in dispute. At this first meeting it was evident that there was a self-respecting and determined woman to be reckoned with. Her attitude was this:

"I have not asked you to withdraw your suit."

In fact, she said:

"My terms, or a trial."

The Punishment of Phipps.

Thereupon her lawyers named her terms. They were these:

First—That a common home shall be established for the two children; that she be allowed their custody one-half the year and Mr. Phipps be allowed to control them the other half.

Second—Mrs. Phipps asks for all the stocks, bonds and securities now in her name.

Third—Mrs. Phipps will not give up her claims to the Denver residence and "Grandview," in Pittsburg, both of which homes are in her name, except for their real value duly paid to her or her attorneys.

Fourth—Mrs. Phipps will not agree to sign any papers of separation, but wants an absolute divorce. She will not leave this country and will live where she pleases.

Fifth—Mrs. Phipps asks a settlement of $3,500,000 in cash besides the property and sources of income she already has in her possession.

Sixth—If her terms are not complied with in the near future, Mrs. Phipps will give up all hope of attempting to settle the case and will order her attorneys to fight the divorce suit in the courts.

Naturally the lawyers of Mr. Phipps were not willing that he should yield too easily. They responded with the following:

First—Mrs. Phipps must release all her claims upon the Denver property and "Grandview," the Pittsburg residence.

Second—Mrs. Phipps will be allowed to keep the $500,000 worth of stocks, bonds and securities now in her name and besides will be given a certain monetary consideration, yet to be decided upon.

Third — Mrs. Phipps must agree to an absolute divorce.

Fourth — Mrs. Phipps may have the custody of the two children a part of each year.

Seeing that Mr. Phipps's lawyers were disposed to be stubborn, Mrs. Phipps and her lawyers got up and went home. Mr. Phipps and his lawyers carefully secluded themselves from would-be questioners. Mr. Phipps especially fled at the sight of interviewers, burying himself in the rooms of his club.

Mrs. Phipps received her friends as usual. That evening she sat on the front porch of her residence, merrily chatting with callers, anxious to assure her that their support was more ready and willing than ever. Not the least sign of care or trace of trouble to be seen in the handsome face of a mother whose children had been stolen away from her, of a wife accused of unfaithfulness. As they went away one of the callers said:

"There is only one cause for such serenity under such affliction—consciousness of innocence."

Mrs. Phipps did not shun interviewers. But for reasons which her lawyers doubtless had impressed upon her she would not discuss the case in detail. She said:

"One never knows how many friends they really have until a shadow rests upon them."

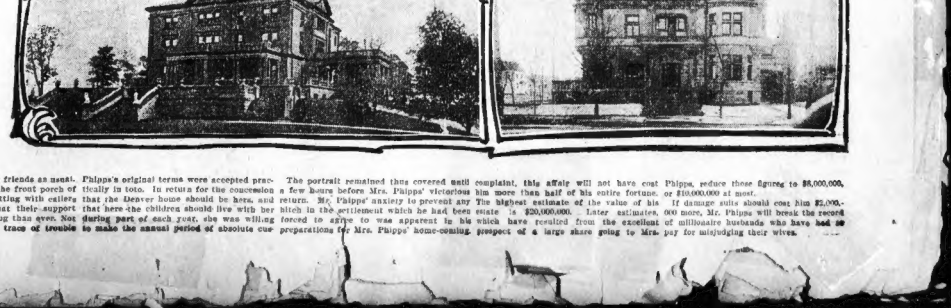
A reopening of the negotiations was by request of the lawyers of Mr. Phipps. They were authorized to say that the points respecting absolute divorce and the money settlement would be granted, but that Mrs. Phipps must leave America and reside permanently in London or Paris, and give up her children altogether. In fact, she must forget that she has any children.

Mrs. Phipps's answer to this proposition was in the shape of preparations to fight her husband's suit to the bitter end. On both sides there was a great scurrying about of lawyers. Mr. Phipps's lawyers attempted to take the case out of Pittsburg, where Mrs. Phipps was strong with influence and social backing, to Philadelphia. It became known that Mrs. Phipps had rallied to the support of her cause Philander C. Knox, Attorney-General of the United States, among other notable attorneys.

Victory for the Wife.

So, for the third time, the husband's party proposed peace. The opposing forces met once more, and at this meeting Mrs. Phipps's original terms were accepted practically in toto. In return for the concession that the Denver home should be hers, and that here the children should live with her during part of each year, she was willing to be reconciled with her husband. The portrait remained thus covered until a few hours before Mrs. Phipps' victorious return. Mr. Phipps' anxiety to prevent any hitch in the settlement which he had been forced to agree to was apparent in his preparations for Mrs. Phipps' home-coming.

"Grandview," the Phipps Pittsburg Home.



complaint, this affair will not have cost Phipps, reduce those figures to $8,000,000, more than half of his entire fortune, or $10,000,000 at most.

The highest estimate of the value of his estate is $20,000,000. Later estimates, 000 more, Mr. Phipps will break the record of by the two men he named in his divorce prospect of a large share going to Mrs. pay for misjudging their wives.

If damage suits should cost him $2,000,-

Comic Opera Episodes.

It is impossible to relate here all the dramatic episodes that have marked this most remarkable case. Two or three of them, however, are picturesque in the extreme, in the midst of many that have a flavor of comic opera.

When the door opened to admit the steel magnate and the children whom he had kidnapped and fled with half-way across the continent, a portrait of the mother he had accused was the first object upon which his eyes rested. The sight enraged him.

"Here, butler, take that picture down instantly—er—no! Cover the thing up with these curtains!" shouted Phipps as he tore down the red plush portieres from one of the doors and assisted the servants to veil the magnificent life-size portrait of Mrs. Phipps which hung conspicuously in the hallway of his Denver mansion.

Then, with fave averted, the millionaire climbed up the stairs with his children.

In order that she should not have to run the gauntlet of interviewers at the Denver railway station, he arranged for her to disembark out on the prairie and finish the journey in his big touring automobile. As he did not know exactly what train she would take he ordered the machine kept standing beside the tracks day and night in charge of relays of chauffeurs.

Finally, when word reached him that Mrs. Phipps would be whirled up to her door at a certain hour, he waited as long as was discreet, then ordered the servants to unveil the portrait, and withdrew.

If Mr. Phipps escapes heavy damage suits

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SHIRTWAISTS

By Mrs. Robert Osborn

CREATOR OF FASHIONS FOR THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF AMERICA

MRS. ROBERT OSBORN
PHOTO BY MARCEAU

A

F

B

C

D E

The Smart Midsummer Shirtwaist Should Be White. It Is of All Sorts of Fine Materials. Hand Embroidery and Much Delicate Lace the Fetching Fashion of the Season. Irish Linen and Heavy Irish Lace in Great Vogue. Cut Work a Popular Trimming in Chic Waists. Fastenings in the Back and the Smart Way to Fasten. Fine Tucks Mingled with Open Patterns of Lace.

The Perfect, Smart Shirtwaist of 1904.

THE term "shirtwaist" no longer means the severely simple and often unlovely garment which women have clung to for so long and which is distinctly an American creation. Foreigners who copy our shirtwaists seldom secure a real shirtwaist that is at once a separate waist and smart in its style. The French, indeed, manage to make of it more of a dress waist than anything else.

The shirtwaist of this season is built along more rigid lines than for many years past. A waist of any color may not be worn with a black or white skirt, as in times past, nor may colors be mixed generally in the way of waist and skirt. The greatest latitude allowed a shirtwaist is permission to match in color the hat worn with it. For the rest the shirtwaist is nearly always white or it matches in color the dress with which it is worn or the trimming accompaniments of that dress. When these rules are complied with the separate waist becomes as smart an article of dress as it is a useful one.

This climate almost demands a shirtwaist, particularly at this season of the year, when the mornings and evenings are often very cool and the middle of the day quite hot. One dons a nice walking costume in the morning and is very glad to take off the little jacket after an hour or so and wear only the neat shirtwaist that is part of the costume.

White is always fresh and cool looking and goes well with any color of dress, so that it is naturally a favorite material for shirtwaists, and white, embroidered in colors, is also worn, and with golf skirts severely plain but brightly tinted waists are often used.

While for outdoor sports shirtwaists are very plain, quite the contrary is the rule for general waists. These are built in such a manner that they are equally suitable for wear with a very elaborate or comparatively simple costume. There is something soft and feminine about the dainty frills and fine inserted bands of lace that decorate the modish shirtwaist. That touch of femininity which was once a part of these garments is entirely wanting, and as a consequence they are not only more harmonious with women's dress, but much more becoming to the wearers. Women's faces lack the strength to bear becomingly the harsh lines of a masculine shirt, and at last women have come to realize this and to be satisfied with clothing adapted to their own style instead of trying to imitate mannish shirts, hats and shoes.

A Smart Reminiscence of Old-Fashioned Tatting.

A good example of a general utility shirtwaist is shown in figure A. This waist is of heavy Irish linen, decorated in cut-work all over the material. The yoke is fitted and liberally scattered over with small cut-work designs, and between the yoke and full lower portion is a broad band of very open heavy Irish lace in irregular motives. The same lace confines the fulness of the sleeve where it joins a deep, fitted cuff of cut-work bordered at the bottom and up the buttoned edges with a narrow buttonhole braid made like tiny ladders with picot centres—much like old-fashioned tatting in stitch. This braid borders each side the hem in the centre of the back, which is fastened with small pearl buttons. The waist is gathered in its belt and the stock is formed of four rows of the narrow open braid.

Figure B illustrates a much more dressy, though not a handsomer waist. This is of fine mulle, with a yoke made of six embroidered square medallions edged with lace inserting and bordered with a tucked band edged with more lace inserting.

C—Ladder trimming on a fine linen waist trimmed with crochet rings.

Two squares are set in the back of the shoulder and in front are set in like diamonds. This permits the front to graduate in diamonds of varying sizes all the way down, the method of graduating them being to leave off first the lace edge, then the tucked border and finally to leave nothing but the little embroidered centre. These diamonds are so arranged that an outer edge of lace inserting extends from the middle of the back along the shoulders and down the front diamonds in a straight slant of the bottom of the shirt front, crossing above the lowest medallion. Below this the mulle is shirred in three rows and the back of the waist is gathered across to the lace yoke edge. The waist buttons in the back beneath a tucked band bordered with lace inserting. As in nearly all very sheer waists, the sleeve of this one is very full and is gathered to the two lower sides of the diamond, which extends down on the top of the arm. The sleeve is gathered again to a lace band below the elbow. Below this the sleeve is fitted and formed of four lace bands and three shirrings with a mulle ruffle edged with lace over the hand. The stock and shaped piece of mulle just in front of it are formed of two rows of inserting and two of shirred mulle, with a lace frill at the top.

The Smart Fondness for "Ladder" Trimming.

The fondness for what might be termed "ladder" trimming is shown in Figure C. This ladder trimming is made in the shape of narrow ladders with the sides and rungs of a tatting or fine crochet stitch. It may also be formed of a buttonhole stitch. It is more of a lace than anything else, but is not in lace stitch. The stock of this shirt waist has ladder trimming around the top edge and a narrower width of it at the bottom, below a band of cutwork embroidery. The shallow yoke is of cutwork, with a group of fine tucks in the middle, which re-appear in a second yoke piece, between two rows of ladder trimming. Around the lower row, which encircles the shoulders, may be seen large and medium-sized heavy lace rings set into the waist. These are also made in single crochet or buttonhole stitch. From the front of the armhole, down each side, extend rows of ladder trimming, and there are five of these inserted stripes down the front, their lengths regulated by the shape of the embroidered design, which slopes down the front in garland scallops, with an openwork disk over each short ladder inserting. The long ladders run up between the scallops and at the bottom of each is a clover leaf formed of three open holes buttonholed around the edges.

The full sleeve is tucked for a distance of several inches below the shoulder, and is gathered in its lower portion to a fitted, buttoned cuff. A smart little turnover cuff flares up over this fitted one, with pointed ends and little scalloped edges, and ladder points mingled with the cutwork of the cuff. The back of the waist is finished with five groups of small tucks, of five each, with the centre group over the fastenings.

The Smartness of Being Modishly Buttoned in the Back.

As will be noticed, the smartest of the shirt waists of this season are buttoned in the back, although not conspicuously so. For the most part the fastenings are so arranged that one is supposed to marvel how a woman ever got into the waist at all. Another waist fastened in the back is shown in figure D, one built of the most peculiar material imaginable. It looks a bit like cheesecloth, but is finer and more regular in mesh, and, as may be imagined, it is very cool. The neckband is of a band of the material framed in very open lace, and this same open lace frames the yoke and shoulder seam. The yoke is of embroidery in outline pattern, the outline being embroidery stitch instead of what is known as outline stitch. The full sleeve is gathered to the shaped tab of the yoke that crosses the sleeve, and its lower portion is gathered to a deep cuff of embroidery buttoned with little loops along the cuffside and headed and edged with lace. The front and back of the blouse are covered with sprawly patterns of the outline embroidery, which is made in three lines around the waist with irregular figures straggling up and down from each. Thus simple as this waist is it is very smart and serviceable with many sorts of costumes.

The Perfect Smart Finish of the Modish Shirt Waist.

In a more elaborate fashion is the waist in figure E, where fine white linen lawn is embroidered up each side the front with a long and a short line of heavy, raised satin stitch embroidery in very fine thread. This handsome embroidery acts as a frame to the front panel, which is of fine lawn in a pleat bordered on each side by lace. The stock is of tucked lawn framed in narrow open lace rings in inserted bands, while the cuff, to which the full sleeve is gathered, has three bands of open lace and three of lawn, with the lower portion open and fastened by little loops and buttons. Up the back only one line of embroidery trims the back panel on each side.

Hand embroidery is very smart and most employed upon this season's shirt waists, still lace is also popular, and Figure F illustrates a charming waist trimmed with lace. This is of fine soft mull, as soft and fluffy in texture as a cloud. The yoke is formed of two squares of tucked mull framed in three rows of inserting and two of tucked mull, and a dainty collar is built in the same manner. Two groups, of seven small tucks each, encircle the lower portion of the full blouse, and a front panel extends down the centre, a little shorter in the middle than on the sides, and bordered with lace inserting edged with ruffles of mull. These have wide hemstitching above the hems, and little lace frills on the edges. Short tucks at the top of the waist may be the fulness where this part of the waist is sewed to the yoke. The front of the blouse is further adorned with short inserted stripes of lace, which terminate above the upper row of tucks.

The stock consists of a mull band trimmed with two insertings of lace and a little lace frill. The sleeves are particularly light and pretty. They are very full, as are trimmed with three rows of insertin and two groups of small tucks between each in the bouffant upper portion, and with four graduated ruffles, each with wide hemstitching above the hem and an edging of lace upon the lower portion. The fitted deep cuff of the sleeve, which extends to the elbow, has three wide bands of lace inserting around it, above each one of the ruffles that flutter airily about it.

All the examples are of smart, dressy shirt waists, for the plain ones suggest themselves to the mind without description, and are only worn with severely plain clothes—principally with frocks for outdoor games.

Joseph Mulvey Osborn

F—Soft mulle waist trimmed with fine lace, tucked mulle and hemstitched ruffles.

B—Waist of fine mulle trimmed with embroidered medallions and fine lace inserting.

A—Waist of Irish linen decorated with Irish lace and cut work

D—Shirtwaist in open-meshed weave, like cheesecloth, embroidered in outline designs and trimmed with open lace.

E—Fine linen lawn waist embroidered in satin stitch and trimmed with tucks and lace inserting.

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THE MYSTERY OF THE STRANGLED GIRL OF THE MINNEHAHA FALLS

Who Saw Pretty Ruth Teachout Pluck Four Leaf Clovers and Then Brutally Murdered Her and Threw Her Body Into the River?

THE charming glen below the falls of Minnehaha, whose "laughing waters" sing perpetually to the whole world of romance and happy love, has become the scene of the cruellest of murders and of a mystery which seems unfathomable. Now there is a blot upon this beautiful natural scene, and a shadow upon its romance which Minnehaha can never laugh away.

Here it was that a lovely and loveable young girl spent the last happy hour of her life, only to be suddenly seized and strangled by her companion of mystery, who then carried her lifeless body out upon the nearest bridge and flung it far into the swift-running current.

That last hour—up to almost the last minute—must have been happy, for on the mossy bank of the stream the girl had plucked two sprigs of four-leaf clover, emblems of good luck considered only by the care-free, and laid them upon her purse beside her parasol. Here they were found, undisturbed, within a few hours of the finding of the body lodged against a boom of logs a little way down the river.

The victim was seventeen-year-old Ruth Teachout. The parasol and the purse were here—in the latter were her visiting cards: "Miss Ruth Teachout, No. 4202 Fourth avenue South." That is the address of her parents in Minneapolis.

The girl was not drowned—"laughing water" is blameless. The instrument of death was a ribbon she wore. About her slender, white neck this ribbon was drawn so savagely tight that she never breathed again. It was crushed into the delicate flesh and twice knotted, then wound about again, and again made fast with two knots. No breath could have entered her body after that.

Strangled by Savage Hands.

Though her body was hours in the river, not a drop of water entered her lungs; none could enter, for the same reason that she strangled first—the doubly and doubly knotted ribbon about her throat. All this the Coroner noted. It decided suicide completely. So the verdict spelled sugestery — "murdered by unknown person."

Who are the "unknown persons"? What object had they—or he—in strangling a happy young girl who but a moment before had been plucking four-leaf clovers? The Coroner would have been grateful for the opinion of one man who had advanced the suicide theory, against conclusive evidence to the contrary—the knotted ribbon—and after that could not be found.

Into this great mystery run little rivulets of mystery. When little Ruth Teachout failed to come home that night, or the next morning, her parents did not seem worried. The policeman on the block spoke to them in the morning, but they did not mention the missing daughter, who was only seventeen years old.

At the inquest they declared Howard M. Taylor to be the only male friend their daughter had—a rather prominent business man of the city, formerly County Auditor. This was the man who was not present, who had ventured the opinion that Ruth had committed suicide. Her father's testimony was astonishing.

"When Ruth's parasol and purse were found in the glen," he said, "I thought of Taylor as a possible abductor. I thought Taylor had put them there to mislead us as to Ruth's whereabouts."

Out of this remarkable testimony came revelations about Ruth and about Taylor. Why did Taylor think that perhaps Ruth had committed suicide?

"Because of remorse over the death of Mrs. Taylor," the man had said.

His Own Family Skeleton.

Mrs. Taylor had committed suicide a year before. She had stood in the street near the Teachout residence and fired five bullets into her body. What had Ruth, then only sixteen years old, to do with this act?

"Nothing," declares the murdered girl's sister. "Ruth knew herself to be wholly innocent, and she never worried over Mrs. Taylor's death."

Taylor, whom the authorities would like to question but cannot find, perhaps knows what was in his wife's mind when she killed herself. What Ruth did was this: She was about starting for Battle Creek, Mich., to visit some relatives. Hearing that Taylor, an old friend of the family, was going to Chicago, the girl innocently insisted on having his company that far.

Taylor had been only a few months married. Probably this was why Ruth's mother, having been a young bride once herself, considered it unwise for this young husband to have the company of a pretty young girl during this ride of five hundred miles. But Taylor had no objection, and Ruth saw no reason why they should have to go on separate trains. So it was settled by their going together.

After Ruth came home the Teacheuts and Taylors continued their friendly intercourse, and it was not till after the suicide of Mrs. Taylor, near the Teachout house, that it was really believed that the poor woman was convinced that little Ruth had stolen away the affections of her husband.

Why should Taylor, the man who is wanted and cannot be found, recall this tragedy, so painful to him, at this time?

To account for his theory that Ruth Teachout committed suicide?

Why should Taylor wish it to appear that this poor, strangled little girl killed herself?

That is part of the mystery which the authorities would like to ask him about. Why should he go away and make it impossible for them to ask?

Mystery began to enfold pretty Ruth Teachout after about noon on the day that she was murdered. She left her home in the morning and went to the rooms of a business college where she was studying typewriting. Here she sat down at a machine by the side of another student—Miss Cora Halverson—and went to work at the keys. Miss Halverson supposed she was copying from her exercise book. Later, as she was about to leave, Ruth told her that she had been writing a letter to a friend in Battle Creek, Mich. Presently she left the building.

The Excursion to the Falls.

It is said by the police that as Miss Teachout was leaving the business college she asked a friend there to join her with a little party that afternoon at the Fort Snelling Reservation, which includes the falls of Minnehaha. The friend declined, whereupon Rose went away alone.

Mrs. Jacobs, who keeps a grocery store in the downtown district, says Ruth called at her place a little before noon, accompanied by a man about twenty-five years old. She heard them order a lunch put up, while they talked about the fine time they were going to have at the falls.

There are some vague rumors about Miss Teachout being seen with a party of half a dozen or so in the neighborhood of the falls late in the afternoon. The testimony of John Bergstrom is more particular. He says he saw Miss Teachout and her male escort leave the rest of the party above the falls and go by themselves into the glen below.

Bergstrom says he saw them sitting by the river near the spot where the girl's parasol and purse were found later. At the moment he passed by they were apparently having an angry argument, for the girl was flushed and evidently in a bad temper over something her companion had said.

Found Purse and Parasol.

This witness went on his way, but returned toward 4 o'clock. Then he says he saw on the bank, near marks [illegible] struggle, the parasol and purse [illegible]

fishing nearby presently discovered and gave to a policeman. These men had not noticed the couple. They found Miss Teachout's card with her address in her purse and notified the family of their find. One of these men, John Nystrom, on the following day took Ruth's father to the spot where these articles were found. Afterward he said that the father seemed much affected.

But this was not because he then believed his daughter was dead, as he testified at the inquest. He thought she had been "abducted" by Taylor.

No witnesses have yet testified to what happened after John Bergstrom saw Ruth in an angry argument with her companion. There are no descriptions of this companion clear enough in detail for purposes of identification. It has been found impossible thus far to determine who were the other members of the party with whom Ruth and her escort passed the early part of the afternoon. No one of them has come forward to tell the name of that escort.

It is a theory of the police that Miss Teachout and her escort quarrelled, as Bergstrom believed they did when he saw them; that the escort left her there by the river alone, and that tramps attacked and finally murdered her.

Why would not that theory satisfy Howard M. Taylor, who dragged out his own family skeleton to bolster up a theory of suicide which the knotted ribbon effectually refuted?

Waiting for Darkness.

There are other mysteries. The victi

belongings were found in the middle of the afternoon. What disposition of the body did the murderer make while waiting for darkness to shield him while finally disposing of it? The body was found under conditions which indicated that it had been thrown into the middle of the current. A boat would have been needed for this, or one of the nearby bridge. In either case it was necessary for the murderer to wait for nightfall—there were people all about the pleasure resort until after sunset.

By those whose duty it is to solve this mystery much significance is attached to the letter which Ruth wrote at the business college just before setting out on her ill-fated excursion. They believe that letter named the man she was going with. But it could not have expressed forbodings, for all who saw Miss Teachout declare that she was in cheerful mood. Girls of seventeen do not go about tragic affairs cheerfully, or without long brooding over them.

Then there was the ramble above the falls with half a dozen friends—and afterwards, down in that shaded glen, alone with her companion, the plucking of four leaf clovers. Do girls who find themselves on the brink of grave events pluck four-leaf clovers?

So, as yet, it is a mystery—one great central mystery ramified with numerous little mysteries.

Why did the father think his daughter had been abducted by an old friend?

Why did the man whom the father thought had abducted her say he thought she had committed suicide? And why does he go away where these questions cannot reach him?

Miss Ruth Teachout, the Murdered Girl.

Parasol, Purse, Four Leaf Clovers and the Visiting Card of Miss Ruth Teachout, and Scene of the Murder Where They Were Found.

The Knotted Ribbon with Which Miss Teachout Was Strangled.

Disasters of 1904 Predicted by Palmist Fletcher.

THE hands of all the important men I have examined indicate that 1904 will be a year of grave and serious events.

Nineteen hundred and four is a pivotal year. All indications point to violent experiences in business, religious and political affairs. In the main it will be a year of disasters.

There will be great disasters by fire in the early part of the year and by ocean in the latter part.

During the summer there will be a great jewel robbery at Newport, which will remain a mystery until the close of the year, when it will be revealed that the thief is one of the owner's family driven to crime by stock exchange gambling.

In August the suspension of one of the oldest savings banks, due to the defalcations of two of the trustees, who are now among our most respected philanthropists and church members, will spread immense distress and sorrow among the poor. It will shake the confidence of the working people in our leading citizens and embitter the relations between labor and capital as no other event has done.

There will be a great strike in the cotton industry in New England in September, accompanied by rioting and loss of life. A female leader will arise and bring the trouble to a happy conclusion.

A building in Chicago containing printing presses will collapse about the middle of October, causing the loss of a hundred lives.

Baby John Nicholas Brown. His Personal Physician. The Chief Trained Nurse. The Assistant Trained Nurse. Baby Brown's Governess. Master Brown's Valet. John, Who Takes Care of the Cow. The Full-Blooded

$10,000,000 Baby Brown the

Why 4-Year-Old John Special Doctor, 2 Traine 1 Valet, 1 Milkman, 1 Milk Other Servants, Besides a-Quart Milk and Dri

OVER the welfare of John Nicholas Brown, the ten-million-dollar four-year-old son of the late John Nicholas Brown, two women watch—an adoring mother and a doting grandmother.

He is the apple of their eyes, the last representative of the Rhode Island Browns. His father died when he was nine weeks old and left him five million dollars; his father's brother, Harold Brown, died ten days later and left him another five millions. By the time he is twenty-one years old these ten millions will have grown into thirty millions. When his grandmother, Mrs. John Carter Brown, dies, more millions will be piled on these, when his mother, who was one of the rich Dresser sisters, dies, still more millions will be added.

Baby Brown's father was not strong, neither was his uncle. The two women who watch over him have one object in their lives—to make him perfect physically, mentally and morally.

He came into the world, puny and delicate, a little over four years ago, on February 22, 1900. Before he was three months old he was in full possession of his ten millions of dollars without any conditional ifs or buts.

The whole family, including George Vanderbilt, whose wife is Baby Brown's aunt, were gathered in consultation to devise ways of how best to spend the interest of Baby Brown's ten millions.

What could be done with it to preserve the tiny thread of his life?

A noted child's physician was summoned, who said he must sleep just so long; eat so much solid food and drink just so much liquid; exercise just so much; have just so much fresh air; laugh just so much; cry just so much. He told them what he should weigh at the end of each week and month of his first year and at the end of each succeeding year.

How to accomplish this?

His mother and his grandmother and all his blood relatives decided that every bit of food that Baby Brown puts into his mouth must be specially prepared for him; that every step he takes must be specially watched over; that he must never under any circumstances be put in danger of contracting a disease, no matter how infantile; that some one must always see that he rides only in fumigated carriages and travels only in fumigated cars; that every dish and glass he puts to his lips is sterilized; that every drop of water he drinks is specially bottled for him.

He has three palatial residences and a yacht; a special cook, all his own, devoted to the tempting of his palate; a cow that feeds in a $100,000 clover field, and a special maid to milk her; a farm where squabs and chickens are bred for him alone; his own valet, who takes care of his fifty pairs of boots and superintends his moving from home to house; a room that is a miniature sand beach; ponds in his different dwelling places, where he can fish and sail boats; a swimming pool.

He has a maid to look after the airing of his rooms, the sunning of his mattresses and pillows; a maid to wash and sterilize his dishes; a maid to keep his clothes mended and to look after his toys; he has two trained nurses who watch over him night and day; he has a suite of rooms, kept always at a certain temperature, that cover an entire floor of each of his houses; he has automobiles, carriages, ponies and people to watch over these; he has a little gymnasium with miniature wands and dumbbells; he has a bathtub made of a porcelain swan and a cradle fashioned of mother-of-pearl; he has a governess who is a trained kindergartner, and a special physician who is summoned if he but sneezes once too often.

HIS BLUE-BLOODED COW.

In Newport, on a $100,000 pasture, fronting on that part of aristocratic Bellevue avenue that is most aristocratic, Baby Brown keeps his pure-blooded Jersey cow. There it lives in luxury and loneliness, surrounded by a high skeleton wire fence, and in the midst of enough clover to feed a whole herd of common, ordinary, everyday cows.

The lot where it makes its home is one of the most expensive in all Newport. On the east it is bounded by Ridgmere, the handsome villa that belongs to Miss Fanny Foster; on the south by Chateau Sur Mer, the splendid estate of Senator George Peabody Wetmore, and on the north by Le Roy avenue.

Other millionaires, strangers in Newport, unacquainted with Baby Brown and the history of his blue-blooded Jersey cow, step and size up the splendid lot and frequently decide it would be just the place to put up a palatial residence.

They make offers for this lot and are told that it is worth $100,000, but that it is not for sale at that or any other price. It belongs to Baby Brown's Jersey cow—hers to browse in and to feed in and to sleep in until such time as her young master and she decide to part.

It is worth $100,000. At 5 per cent that would yield an income of $13.70 a day.

But at that Baby Brown's guardians snap their fingers, smile contentedly and look out joyfully upon the great, healthy cow that peacefully eats up the income.

And to be sure that she is healthy still more money is spent upon her. She has for one thing a skilled veterinary in constant attendance; three times a day she drinks distilled water to make sure that no possible infection may creep into the milk.

All these things bring the cost of the single quart of milk that Baby Brown drinks every day up to $15.

And Baby Brown's pet kitten (also carefully watched by the doctor, because cats sometimes have diphtheria) shares this $15-a-quart milk every day with its young master.

It is the veterinary's duty to make frequent milk tests so as to be sure that the cow is free from any distemper, for while the little millionaire's guardians are not at all particular as to the quantity of milk yielded they are terribly particular as to its purity.

The trough out of which she drinks her bottled water is rinsed out with the greatest care by her own special attendant three times every day under the watchful eye of Farmer Martin, who also superintends Baby Brown's kitchen garden.

At one time he had the temerity to suggest to the baby's grandmother that it would be a labor-saving scheme to have city water run into the lot. You should have seen the horror in Mrs. Brown's face.

"Is there anything wrong with the milk?" she cried.

Farmer Martin reassured her, telling her he merely wanted to save his employer's money.

Sometimes she is fed a little wet meal as children are given candy. Her milk, Farmer Martin declares, even when it is skimmed, is far richer than the average unskimmed milk.

Of course Baby Brown is not always in Newport. He is sometimes in Providence, where the celebrated Brown University is; sometimes in New York, and once he crossed over the water with eleven trunks and his retinue of servants on a visit to the Old World.

He has three palatial residences. One is in New York City, at No. 951 Fifth avenue. Another is at Newport on Bellevue avenue. A third is in Providence in the old Goddard mansion on Brown street, which was bought for him specially so that he might spend a portion of each year in the place where his grandfather, John Carter Brown, and his great-grandfather, Chad Brown, were famous.

He travels with the changes of the season from one to the other of them, accompanied by his special physician, his governess, his valet, his two trained nurses and his six servants.

HOW HE IS FUMIGATED.

This may seem a surprising number, but you must remember, as every housekeeper knows, that servants beget servants. The more you have the more you need. All these servants require waiting on. You can't expect the trained nurses to wait on themselves, for instance. They never do, not even in the households of poorer folks. Each servant has her own special function for which she is responsible to one or the other of the trained nurses; the valet has his line of duties as the trained nurses have theirs; all of them are under the direction of the governess, who, in her turn, is accountable to the special physician.

Every one of them, individually and collectively, is bound over to see that no poisonous germ ever by any chance gets into the vicinity of this precious baby. Their system of sterilization and fumigation is rigorous and complete. It takes absolutely no chances. It goes on the principle that germs are everywhere.

When Anna, one of the maids, for instance, goes out, she never by any chance wears a costume that she might wear when around this ten-million-dollar baby. Germs are everywhere, and Anna is paid the highest wages to take every precaution against them. She may waver her hand to the baby if she happens to meet him from a distance, but under no circumstances must she approach him until she has changed every article of her apparel. Frequently, if she has been away for a great many hours, she is even requested to wash her hair in some weak solution of carbolic acid.

The servants all understand that this is an inviolable rule, and they all respect it even as they love their charge, who is one of the dearest little children you can imagine, in spite of all the care he gets.

One of his maids has entire charge of the sterilizing of every dish Baby Brown eats out of. Even his toys, especially those that might possibly find their way to his mouth, are sterilized, and his Noah's ark is painted with a special disinfected varnish.

And when he travels from New York to Newport or Providence you should see the preparations. Of course, he has a special car, but nevertheless some one has been in it at some time before him. Every seat and cushion is thoroughly fumigated, every window is opened, then the car is heated to exactly 68 degrees Fahrenheit, and some one is placed on guard to see that no one enters it until Baby Brown arrives. Of course, he never travels in the heat of Summer. If he did, there would be a cooling apparatus of some sort.

His car, his carriage (if it be a hired conveyance) and his stateroom aboard ship are carefully sterilized with a 40 per cent solution of formaldehyde to make sure that the previous occupant might not leave behind any injurious germs.

When he went to Europe there was a tale afloat that the whole steamer had been fumigated, but that was not at all necessary, for he had the bridal suite all to himself. Only there were the people on deck who would try to speak to him whenever he appeared. However, they couldn't get near him, for on every side has was flanked by his retinue of fumigated servants. That is one reason he has so many. They keep guard over him and over each other.

HIS INDOOR BEACH AND FISHING POND.

Charles, the millionaire baby's valet, has numerous duties which will become plain as the life of the ten-million-dollar four-year-old expands itself. Of course, his young master travels very little, and then his trips are not complicated. But his guardians have agreed that it is as important that he should be properly amused as that he should be properly fed and fumigated.

With millions backed by imagination they have provided against that bete noir of most children—the rainy day. In Baby Brown's suite of rooms there is one where he may roll about in a mound of dry white sand with his pail and shovel just as though he were on the choicest bit of Newport Beach. And this even in the depth of Winter.

All about the room there are great growing palms and in their branches the loveliest of singing birds. On one side of it there is a sun parlor or nursery, since it is absolutely and entirely Baby Brown's. In there he has hammocks to swing in and chairs to be wheeled about in and chairs that may be wound up to go by themselves, and a hanging swing.

And on the other side of the beach room, arranged so that the beach actually slopes down to it, there is a pond, a miniature pond, not deep enough for Baby Brown to drown in, but quite deep enough for him to sail his boats on and play at s being a fisherman.

It is a wonderful place, and Charles, the valet, has m it in charge and his young master when he plays n near it. He keeps Baby Brown's boats in order—no maid could do that—he helps him sail them, he rakes over the sand room and has charge of Baby Brown's eagles room.

What a place it is! There are miles upon miles of glistening tracks and yards upon yards of locomotives

Master Brown and the Favorite Kit

and cars, and Charles keeps them all in perfect trim. There is never so much as a jolt on this millionaire's road. If there is it is pounded before John Nicholas Brown can say Jack Robinson.

But Charles's duties do not end with his master's amusements. The baby millionaire keeps, for instance, four dozen pairs of shoes in constant use, each on an individual last. They are small, to be sure, but they are none the less made of patent leather that has to be burnished, of soft kid that has to be left soft, of suede that has to be dusted. He has two dozen white shoes that have to be kept spotless; he has blue shoes, and pink shoes and tan shoes and fawn shoes; he has slippers and pumps, low shoes and high shoes, and each of them has two or three pairs of stockings to match.

HIS COOK IS AN ARTIST.

One of his six servants is, of course, a cook, special in every sense of the word, from her wages in her art. She knows to a hair's turn just how long his chops should be broiled; they are uniformly brown, and not one differs from the others by so much as a shade. There are no chances taken in Baby Brown's diet. His squabs, which are nested for his special use on a plot set apart in his chicken farm, are cooked to the tick of a second; his broilers are all from one special breed; his steaks contain always exactly the same amount of juice; he has his own special stall-fed beef.

Now you can see for yourself that such a cook must have an assistant. If you have had any experience whatever in housekeeping you will know that never in the world would she condescend to pare a vegetable or wash a pan.

Baby Brown's cook markets for him and holds herself personally responsible for every bit of food that he puts into his mouth. She tests his cereals, she watches out for every new thing that comes into the markets, and if there is one sort better than another, Baby Brown has it. She buys his crackers and bakes his bread; she has made of the cooking of his eggs an art.

Every egg he eats is laid for him by specially cared for milk-fed chickens. As they come in from his farm they are marked with his initials, so that no possible mistake could be made.

He has his own vegetable garden, stocked with every possible vegetable his appetite might crave. In Winter his vegetables come from his own hot-houses, where they are grown for him so that he can always have the things he cares for most. He has two acres of ground devoted to fruit trees and another acre is given over to berries.

Now every morning the governess, whose duty it is to oversee everything, consults with the cook as to Baby Brown's bill of fare. The consultation is long and careful, for since the day of his birth every article

JOHN NICHOLAS BROWN'S NEWEST PORTRAIT.

The Cow That Drinks Distilled Water and Feeds in a $100,000 Newport Pasture.

...ney That Lives on the $100,000 Newport Lawn. — The Cow's Dairy Maid. — The Cow's Veterinary Surgeon. The Three Maids Who Attend to Master Brown's Wardrobe and Pick Up His Toys After Him. The Butler Who Waits on Him His Cookman.

Most Luxurious Child on Earth.

Nicholas Brown Has 1 Nurses, 1 Governess, aid and a House Full of ow That Gives $15- Distilled Water.

...hat he has ever eaten has been weighed. At ...al he must consume just so much, neither ...e less, just so much milk, so much meat, so ...ice rice, farina, arrowroot or whatever it may ...nnch broth of soup and so much fruit juice. ...the end of each day he must have eaten a cer...ount of food. For this the cook is responsible ...trained nurses, the trained nurses to the gov... and the governess to the special physician. ...has failed to eat, why? Who is to be blamed?

him. And on his brushes and bottles there are other babies, babies of all sorts and kinds, but always pretty babies that make him smile.

His kindergarten governess has superintended the furnishing of his various suites of rooms with an ingenuity that looks out for his mental as well as his physical development.

The walls of his night nursery are done in flowers, with friezes and dados of their leaves. There is nothing extraordinary about this except that the flowers are executed by the hand of an artist. The really extraordinary thing is that this wall paper, as all the others in his apartments, is constantly changed, changed from month to month as his mind develops. One month this baby may wake and find himself in a bower of roses pink as his cheeks; he goes to spend a few weeks at his Providence home, where he finds himself in a field of daffodils; he returns to New York or Newport and he stretches out his arms to the gorgeous honeysuckle vines.

In his day nursery, from the ceiling to the floor, are splendid paintings of every animal known to the hunter done in characteristic attitudes. On the floor of this great room there are piles and piles of toys, mostly mechanical. There are, for instance, dolls dressed in the costumes of all nations that walk and cry; there are domestic animals and wild animals made marvelously; there are peaceful cows that Baby Brown may peacefully milk; he has miniature chicken coops, where he plays that he is Farmer Martin, and stables and doll houses. He has whole armies of soldiers that may be wound up to walk.

Now, all these toys have been changed by his governess, removed and others substituted in their place ever since the early days when he lay in a mother-of-pearl crib draped in real lace, with a gold rattle set with diamonds clasped in one chubby hand.

Like every bright child that ever lived he asks questions about everything, and there is always something new to ask about, and his governess is there to tell him in the simplest way all he wants to know.

HIS TOYS GROW WITH HIM.

As he grew from rattle and rings to cups and spoons, so his toys and will papers advanced and his library grew.

Yes, Baby Brown has the most complete child's library in America. In it is every book worth reading that was ever written for a child. The bindings of all these books are in the brightest colors and stamped in gold with the ten-million-dollar baby's initials. Of course, he hasn't read these books yet or even been told about them, but they are being collected gradually, and he knows that they are all his.

So far Mother Goose has been his favorite literature, and the walls of his library above his little low bookcases are filled with scenes from that immortal work. As his fancy changes these pictures will be changed.

It is considered very important that this baby should eat slowly and masticate his food thoroughly, and as it is a principle of his household never to force him to do anything against his will he is led to this as he is to other things that are good for him without realizing it.

When he eats his meals at a tiny table covered with the finest of damask cloths, where everything is served to him out of dishes and silver all marked with his own monogram, his governess reads or tells him his favorite stories, so that he has no desire to hurry through the meal.

When Baby Brown was about twenty months old it was found that he had lost in weight. After his vaccination he had been ill.

From end to end of Newport the news flew about that Baby Brown had coughed. In spite of weights and measures, of fumigation and sterilization he had contracted a cough.

Two special physicians were summoned from New York. "Cure him at any cost," cried the mother and grandmother. Thousands of dollars were spent and Baby Brown recovered. But he was not well, and shortly afterwards he made his European trip.

But first there was a prolonged consultation with the weather prophets. Everything was made ready to sail in April. Baby Brown came up to New York with his mother, where reports of rain and storms at sea met them. It was decided to give up the magnificent suite they had engaged for him on the Campania and wait till the ocean had calmed down. Baby Brown was going abroad for his health and he must travel on peaceful waters or not at all.

WHEN THE BABY WAS ILL.

His sailing was put off until May. It was chilly and he came down to the pier wrapped in an ermine blanket. Nothing could be seen of him but a mass of golden curls and two laughing blue eyes, but he was, all the same, the most observed person aboard. After him came one dozen trunks containing clothes upon clothes of the finest texture trimmed with lace made on special looms devoted to the beautifying of Baby Brown. An entire trunk was given over to his hats and caps, hats with great white plumes, hats with flowers and wreaths and bows. Another held his coats and wraps, coats of lace, coats of cloth, coats of fur, coats of satins and silks and coats of linen; another was devoted to his pillows, dainty pillows covered with finest cases, that just fitted his crib; all his towels and his linen went over, also his silk blankets and satin comfortables; his crib was taken over and his special bathtub, and there was a trunk for his dozens of boots.

In Baby Brown's retinue was his own special steward, who prepared from special materials all that his young master ate, all the sterilized milk, chicken broth and other dainties.

He was taken to the South of France, where he grew so big and strong that at the end of six months his return to America was considered absolutely safe. In a fumigated carriage he was conveyed from the steamer to a fumigated special car, and with all his retinue of servants whisked off to Newport.

He was in a perfect condition of health. Care and change and climate had brought him up to twenty-eight pounds, which his special physician declared was just what he should weigh.

Baby Brown's public appearances have been few and far between, because his guardians disapprove absolutely of crowds. It is impossible, you see, to go about and fumigate them. However, he does occasionally appear. Indeed, it was this young millionaire who turned over the big Brown library to Brown University.

He was four years old, and his guardians decided that he must become as true ancestors had been before him—a practical philanthropist.

Baby Brown's father was the eldest son of John Carter Brown, who gave to the city of Providence a big public library. Baby Brown's grandfather's father, Nicholas Brown, was one of the liberal benefactors of Brown University, and his father, Chad Brown, was one of the original settlers of Providence.

It was Nicholas Brown who built ships to fight against Great Britain in the Revolutionary War.

His four-year-old descendant, sole surviving representative of the distinguished Rhode Island Browns, made his first appearance as a practical philanthropist at the laying of the corner stone of the $250,000 library willed to Brown University by his father, John Nicholas Brown.

Baby Brown was cheered to the echo by 600 enthusiastic Brown students whom he cheered back in return.

"Rah! Rah! Rah!" shouted the youngster in lusty ringing tones quite as though he realized the importance of his father's gift. In his clear blue eyes and rosy cheeks there was no hint of the ill health that had kept his relatives in a whirl of anxiety ever since his birth.

He made his appearance in a coat of costly ermine, with an ermine cap on his golden curls; he stood bravely up in the midst of a distinguished throng of prominent Rhode Islanders, the most important figure of them all.

With a silver trowel the ten-million-dollar baby covered with mortar the copper box in which was his father's deed of gift. President Faunce pronounced the stone "well and truly laid," and expressed the hope that it might long stand as an honorable memorial."

Then the students burst into shouts of "Rah! Rah! Rah! for John Nicholas Brown, Jr."

Clapping his hands the baby whose life was once despaired of echoed back their cry.

Another great event in Baby Brown's life was his christening at Newport, when he was four months old, by the Right Rev. W. N. McVickar, Bishop Coadjutor of the Diocese. It was attended, of course, with every possible pomp and ceremony, and although there were only twenty members of the family present no one could have mistaken the fact that a baby millionaire was being named.

The most exquisite flowers and plants were everywhere decorating the chancel and the pulpit. The baptismal font was well nigh buried under a mass of orchids, and fourteen of the finest boy singers in the whole State of Rhode Island sang during the sacrament.

A PHILANTHROPIST AT FOUR MONTHS.

And on that very day, when he was only four months old, counting every day and hour of his life, John Nicholas Brown became a real philanthropist. In his name the baby's godfather, Rev. George Grenville Merrill, presented to each choir boy a new five dollar bill, wishing him success and prosperity through life.

On that day he received, among other pretty gifts, a splendid emerald necklace from his uncle, George Vanderbilt, and from one of his aunts a gold rattle-set with diamonds.

There are other four-year-olds in the world who will some day be as rich if not richer than John Nicholas Brown—for instance, the Rockefellers, Astors, Vanderbilts—but this baby has his money now, right now, and that is the reason he is called the richest baby in the world.

Every one who has the honor of this young millionaire's acquaintance says he is a lad to be proud of. Care and attention have made his flesh as firm as the rocks near his Newport home. He has been called the most pampered baby in the world and from all accounts he deserves the title.

It has been possible to give him the best that the world affords, for his estate is tremendous, one of the biggest and richest in Rhode Island. It consists chiefly of stocks in cotton mills which pay big dividends and are such close corporations that none of the stock has ever been marketed. The Goddard Brothers have the management of the mills, not a single share in which is appraised at less than $1,500, while there are 227 shares of Lonsdale Company stock which was worth $6,500 per share three ago and has so increased in value since then that it is now worth nearly ten times as much as Standard Oil stocks at their last quotation.

This young millionaire's mother was one of the three beautiful Dresser sisters. She was Nathalie, a daughter of Colonel George W. Dresser, U. S. A., and a sister of Mrs. George Vanderbilt, of Mrs. George Grenville Merrill and of Daniel Leroy Dresser.

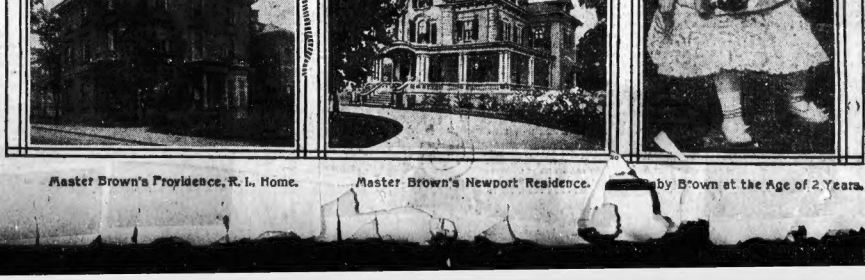
Besides being beautiful, she is charming, also, as all the world knows, devoted. She realises that her ten-million-dollar baby should be very carefully brought up in order to live up to the standards of his ancestors. She has not been able to resist the temptation to give him all the world could afford. By every evidence her experiment has been successful. The most pampered of babies is a healthy, sturdy youngster destined some day to be an honor to the name of Brown.

And this may mean much to many of his child contemporaries in humble life, for the Browns have always been philanthropists.

MASTER BROWN AND HIS DEVOTED MOTHER.

BABY BROWN AND HIS MOTHER LAYING THE CORNER-STONE AT BROWN UNIVERSITY.

BABY BROWN AGED 1 YEAR.



Master Brown's Providence, R. I., Home. Master Brown's Newport Residence. ...by Brown at the Age of 2 Years.

...ten, Who Gets $15-a-Quart Milk.

...e gardener, the farmer, the butcher, the cook—who? ...ery detail of Baby Brown's life is looked into, from ...aining of his mattresses to the temperature of his ...th. Something is wrong? Every one of John Nich... Brown's relatives is held responsible.

...He is weighed night and morning, on his own spe... gold-mounted scales. He himself is as much in... ...ested in the proceeding as any one of the house... ...ld, though, of course, he does not quite know why ...ery one looks so pleased and happy when the hand ...itches around to 38 pounds.

HIS BATHTUB A SWAN.

...ortly after this ten-million-dollar baby came into ...ession of his special physician gave out certain ...ts and measures as the correct ones for him to ...ow, to. His entire average may be said to turn ...them. His trained nurses and his governess and ...alet and his maids know quite well that their po... ...depend largely upon the balancing of his ...

...ce after his birth it was determined that he ...weigh from 20 to 21 pounds, at the end of his ...year; about 28 pounds at the end of his second; ...31 to 32 pounds at the end of his third; and ...he should be four years old he must weigh 35 ...ds.

...hat weight Baby Brown has attained, and each ...ber of his household flatters herself that she has ...instrumental in bringing it about.

...here is, for instance, the maid, who, under the di... ...n of the doctor, the governess and a trained ..., looks out for his bath.

...Of all his bathtubs he prefers the white swan, that ...a beautiful, long yellow beak, out of which the ...r comes. So the swan is prepared in his bath... ...m, where the sunlight is reflected in a wall of mir... ...and where the temperature is never below 68 ...grees, and never above 98 degrees, F. First the ...inities of linen sheets, so fine that one might fancy ...to be woven of silk threads, is laid smoothly at ...bottom of the tub and over the sides. This is ...for the body than the touch of porcelain. Then ...water is heated to exactly 85 degrees F. and per... ...ed with a violent extract made from the fresh ...ons specially for this baby Croesus.

...Next to the big swan there is a little baby swan, ...which he steps from his big bath, and there he ...nged off with cold water that runs from 90 de... ...to 20 degrees, F.

...is dried with his own special monogramed ...that are of the finest damask. Night and morn... ...is rubbed with cocoanut oil and dusted off with ...powder from a gold powder box, on which ...ials are monogramed in tiny diamonds. On the ...e box there is a medallion of a dear little baby ...olden hair and blue eyes that smiles back at ...

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Pinching the Arm to Make the Flesh Firm.

"How I try by pressure to make the upper and lower arm harmonious.

Kneading the knuckles of the hand to make it supple and slender.

How To Keep The Hands and the Feet Perfectly Beautiful

BY

CAISSARATO

DOCTOR OF BEAUTY

How I Stretch the Ankle to Make It Slender.

Enter a woman whose defects the casual observer might be puzzled to find.

Q. I have come to consult you, not so much about the beauty of my face as about that of my hands, feet, arms and ankles. Is there a way to take care of them?

A. Most certainly. Even if a woman be not born with these features perfect she may do much to improve them, much to preserve or cultivate their form and much to make them white and smooth. When the structure is normal and in harmony with the rest of the body she need never despair to make them at least presentable.

Now, when the hands or arms look badly the muscles are apt to be feeble and relaxed, the skin is dry and rough and dark, the flesh flabby. Every one of those defects may be remedied if they are properly taken in hand.

Q. Should I exercise a great deal, doctor?

A. You should exercise, yes; but you should always be careful not to exaggerate the muscles of your arms and legs as you should be careful not to have them too undeveloped. Everything, my dear madame, must be in proportion to be beautiful. The upper arm must, for instance, conform to the lower; one must not be developed at the expense of the other.

An arm to be beautiful should be rounded, but not too fat; the elbow should be dimpled and the shoulder should not be too thickly covered.

Q. How can one increase the muscles and fat?

A. There are many different ways. Massage, electricity, rubbing, exercises with dumbbells, etc., are all good.

At night before going to bed, to make the flesh smooth and firm and harden the muscles, bensh the hands and arms with a little warm water and soap. Then dry them thoroughly and rub them until the skin is red with a crash glove or soft brush. After this spread over them a thick layer of the following pomade:

Lanolin	1 gram
Spermaceti	15 grams
Glycerine	20 grams
Lanoline	60 grams
Essence of white rose	10 grams

The next morning after your bath have your hands and arms massaged for half an hour.

A good masseur should begin with the hand and massage gradually up the length of the arm with some good cream, this, for instance:

Lanoline	40 grams
Oil of sweet almonds	90 grams
Spermacetl	40 grams
White wax	4 grams
Essence of lemon	2 grams
Salicylic acid	50 centigrammes

First, the arm should be rubbed gently around and lengthwise. Gradually the pressure should be increased until it is quite hard. After that the hands should be kneaded, and each finger worked separately at the joints. The wrists should be similarly treated to make them supple.

Then the forearm should be worked. After that, holding the upper arm tightly, the elbow should be stretched and exercised. Then the whole arm should be attacked, rubbed, kneaded, and every muscle worked, rubbed, pinched, slapped. The arm should be raised, lowered, stretched backward and forward, revolved on the shoulder.

Have yourself massaged in this way, and afterward wipe off the ointment thoroughly and then use a shower of cold water for about fifteen seconds.

After the douche, dry them again and rub them with a flannel glove dipped in the following mixture:

Tincture of arnica	50 grams
Essence of citronella	50 grams
Spirits of camphor	50 grams
Spirits of turpentine	50 grams
Florayanti balsam	50 grams
Tincture of nux vomica	50 grams

This will invigorate and excite the muscles and at the same time tone up the skin.

How I Massage the Foot to Strengthen the Muscles.

Do not rub more than three minutes. That is quite sufficient, particularly if it be followed with exercises of some sort, preferably dumbbells or rowing. Of course, at this season of the year open-air exercise is always preferable to any kind done within doors. Light exercises that do not fatigue are always preferable to those that send you panting to your chair.

Added to this exercise electricity may do a world of good, but it must be properly administered by some one who understands how—by a specialist, in fact, whose offices are fitted with the proper apparatus. Do what you can alone to develop your muscles. Walk, ride, bowl with light balls, fence, play tennis. These things are all excellent provided they are done in moderation and do not exhaust your health in in such condition [illegible] never agree with you. Never permit yourself to become over-fatigued or to [illegible] bodies in an effort, for instance, to win a championship. Over-exertion may be as harmful to the muscles of the body as to the brain of a schoolgirl.

Q. I understand, doctor, that, first and foremost, when the hands and arms need to be rounded out and their flesh made firm, you recommend, primarily, exercise of their muscles and massage?

A. Yes, precisely. First, strengthen the muscles and seek to cover them with good, firm flesh.

Q. Now, how shall I keep them soft, white, velvety?

A. That process always seems to me the easiest of all. Take the arms first. Every night rub on them a little of the following ointment:

Glyceride of starch	50 grams
Oxide of zinc	6 grams
Vaseline	10 grams
Lanoline	20 grams

Twice every day I should advise you to bathe them in this lotion, which I can recommend highly:

Sodium borax	2 grams
Chloride of sodium	3 grams
Glycerine	30 grams
Rose water	170 grams
Alcohol	10 grams
Essence of rose	10 drops

Let this lotion dry thoroughly and then powder the arms with some thoroughly pure powder—this, for instance:

Rice flour	100 grams
Starch	100 grams
Carbonate of magnesia	50 grams
Pulverized boric acid	25 grams
Powdered iris	15 grams
Essence of lemon	6 gr. 25 centigr.
Essence of bergamot	6 gr. 50 centigr.

The arms, let me say right here, are easy to take care of. They are not exposed to the air and except for roughness at the back, so-called goose flesh, which the pomade and ointment I have just given you will obviate, they are apt to be smooth and clear.

Q. How about the hands?

A. The care of the hands is very much more difficult. They have a language of their own, as we all know. Also an individuality. This should be considered, even to the wearing of one's rings. Certain gems and settings are becoming to certain styles of hands. Turquoises and pearls, for instance, belong to hands that are fair, but the olive skinned hands of brunettes require gems that are deep-tinted. Long rings, such as the marquise, should be worn when the fingers are round and chubby, while long, slender fingers may wear round, short, deep-set rings.

But as far as the beauty of the skin is concerned, first of all set it down as a rule that you should never expose the hands to sudden climatic changes. Do not go suddenly from cold to heat and do not wash them too frequently.

Wash your hands habitually not more than twice a day and do not use a great deal of soap. The skin becomes dried with too much washing and soap that is frequently not pure. When you do housework of any sort always wear big gloves—gloves a couple of sizes too large for you. Dust is exceedingly bad for the hands, and so is the cold air, which breaks the flesh and chaps it. Protect the hands all you can.

Night and morning wash them with warm water and a first-class soap. After washing them rinse them always in warm water softened with a little perfumed glycerine. This rinsing should be very thorough so that every particle of the soap is removed.

Q. As Summer is here, doctor, I want to ask you something else. What shall I do to prevent tan? My hands are shades darker in Summer. Can I make them lighter?

A. Yes, but unfortunately there is more or less corrosive sublimate in most all whitening preparations for the skin and these corrosives hurt it, and also the nails. Here is something not harmful. Try plunging the hands twice a day in a bath of warm water and hydrogen in the following proportions:

Pure water	200 grams.
Hydrogen peroxide	100 grams.

But if the hands are very dark, and if they are freckled, you must have something stronger. In that case try bathing them in the following lotion night and morning:

Milk of almonds	800 grams.
Naphthaline	10 grams.
Nitrobenzine	1 gram.

Q. I suppose it is natural for the hands to perspire during the Summer, but is there anything one can do to alleriate this condition?

A. Try rubbing them three times a day with:

Borax	15 grams.
Salicylic acid	15 grams.
Boric acid	1 gram.
Glycerine	60 grams.
Diluted alcohol	60 grams.

Q. In Summer my hands sometimes itch frightfully. I scratch them and they only become worse. Is there anything I could rub on them?

A. Yes; rub on the following mixture twice a day:

Milk of almonds	200 grams
Hydrate of chloral	2 grams
Tincture of wild poppies, 2 gr. 50 centigrs.	

Now much that I have said about the arms and hands may also be applied to the legs and feet. Many women have badly shaped legs and ankles because they do not exercise sufficiently. They should jump and walk so as to bring the muscles into play and develop the calves. Jumping the rope is an excellent exercise for this. Walk at least an hour every day. Bicycling is also good.

Massage such as I have described for the arms, with the same stimulating ointment, will also develop and strengthen the muscles of the legs. As for the ankles, the desire generally is to make them more slender. To accomplish this, wrap them in tight bandages dipped in cold water, as one wraps up the ankles of fine horses.

Q. Now, doctor, my feet become so easily fatigued that I cannot walk much. Isn't there some sort of bath I could take to ease them?

A. Yes, but first let one recommend you never to wear shoes that are too tight and never to walk in high heels. It has been frequently shown that high heels throw the body out of poise, and by bringing the weight on the soles of the feet fatigue them.

However, when the feet are very fatigued you may relieve them with a bath of hot water, to which add a little cologne, or boric acid, or a big soup spoonful of thin

Strong vinegar	150 grams
Tincture of benzoin	150 grams
Tincture of roses	150 grams

After this bath, dry the feet and rub them with a little of the following ointment:

Lanoline	120 grams
Vanilla	2 grams
Tincture of vanilla	2 grm.
Tincture of aloes	1 gram.

Q. And for perspiration of the feet, cocoa, what is good?

A. The strengthening baths that I have just mentioned are excellent. In addition powder them with the following powder:

Salicylic acid	3 parts
Pulverized alum	5 parts
Naphthol B	3 parts
Borate of soda	10 parts
Starch	10 parts
Pulverized talcum	67 parts

Q. And now what should one do for a persistent and painful corn?

A. Paint it every two days with the following:

Collodion	10 grams.
Hoffman's Ruinous	10 grams.
Lactic acid	1 gram
Boric acid	1 gram.
Sublimate	Ogr. 50 centigrams.

After several days of this treatment the corn can be easily removed.

CAISSARATO, 106 West 67th st., N. Y.

Kneading the Flesh on the Knee Cap to Diminish It.

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Why They Were Married Up a Tree

A Lover's Quarrel Patched Up and the Couple Quickly Married by the Rev. Mr. Hunter While the Bull Madly Gored the Earth Below.

"I NOW pronounce you man and wife" —and the minister threw his other leg over the knotty branch on which he had been roosting for more than an hour.

The pretty bride, who was perched coquettishly on a neighboring branch, sighed happily and looked across at the bridegroom, who roosted, not willingly, but through the force of circumstances, in an adjacent tree.

Then the organ burst into inspiring strains—not from the "Lohengrin" wedding march—expressive of the indignation of the enraged Jersey bull below, in whose throat that organ was located.

The scene thus presented is not fiction. It is the solemn truth. Miss Emma Swanzer and Mr. Charles Bangs, of Red Rock, W. Va., were actually married by the Rev. George A. Hunter while the three of them were kept treed by a ferocious bull.

The most engaging feature of this record-breaking romance is the fact that probably there never would have been any marriage at all but for the fortunate meeting with the bull. In case the situation is ever embodied in drama for representation on the stage, justice will not be done unless this apparently savage beast figures in the dramatis personæ as Taurus Cupid, Esq.

A Lovers' Quarrel Parted Them.

Red Rock is directly across the Ohio River from Great Bend, Ohio. The bull being from New Jersey, three States therefore contributed to this remarkable matrimonial episode. In Great Bend mutual friends of Mr. Bangs and Miss Swanzer were to be married, and the hero and heroine of the unsuspected impending drama were invited to the wedding. As they were about to cross the river they were joined by the Rev. Mr. Hunter, who had been commissioned to perform the ceremony; and as they expected some day to invite the minister to perform the same ceremony for them, they were quite willing to have his company coming and going.

We are not concerned with the wedding at Great Bend, except that it furnished some sort of excuse for Mr. Bangs and Miss Swanzer to quarrel, as lovers will, and assert their entire independence of each other. It thus happened that the minister, when ready to start back to Red Rock, found himself in the van of an "Indian file" of three—Miss Swanzer, with her cheeks flushed and her head held high, treading on his heels through pasture paths, while Mr. Bangs sullenly brought up the rear.

The good minister tried to harmonize the difficulty, but his effort was useless. It was all over between them.

But they had not counted on the bull. When they had nearly reached the fringe of hackberry trees on the river bank the bull, grazing near the path, observed the red sash bound about Miss Swanzer's slender waist and considered it a personal insult. Bellowing his resentment, with head down and tail up, he buried himself at the enemy. Mr. Bangs was first to observe the danger. Forgetting the injuries lately heaped upon him by Miss Swanzer, he shouted to her:

"Mad bull! mad bull! Run for your life, Emma!"

Picked Up Her Skirts and Ran.

With one glance at the onrushing beast Miss Swanzer picked up her skirts and sprinted for the hackberry tree, whose branches were nearest the ground. With the agility of a country girl, she dashed over the intervening space and did not stop to breathe until safely seated on a forked branch ten feet from the ground. The minister, making for the same tree, was sure he felt the bull's horns under his coat tails as he swung himself up near where Miss Swanzer sat.

Mr. Bangs was too near the bull to be able to make this particular tree. He wasted no time in shinning up a nearer one. He was barely in time. Prancing between the two the bull bellowed defiance till the welkin rang again. So enraged was the animal, and so ferociously, though fortuitously, did he shake the two trees with his horns, that for several minutes the three objects of his hatred made no effort to exchange comments on the situation.

Presently, however, the bull addressed himself to the leveling of a nearby hillock, whereupon the minister observed:

"A most providential escape."

"Yes, indeed," murmured Miss Swanzer, tucking her skirts about her neat ankles.

"Now, there's a bull," said Mr. Bangs, savagely, as he rubbed a barked shin, "whose hide ought to be on the fence."

"Nay," said the minister reprovingly, "let us not cherish animosities, let us rather be thankful. Let us not reproach a poor dumb brute, but let us consider our own shortcomings. Let us subdue anger and pride. Let us hold out the hand of good fellowship."

And he looked significantly at Miss Swanzer, who pouted, and then at Mr. Bangs, who hung his head sullenly.

Romance in Tree Tops.

Just then the bull, having demolished the hillock and covered himself with dust, emitted a frightful bellow and returned to the charge. Mr. Bangs was so nearly shaken from his branch that Miss Swanzer involuntarily screamed:

"Oh, Charlie!"

But as "Charlie" immediately secured a firm grip on a larger branch, she pouted again and turned away her head. The bull drew off to reconnoitre. The Rev. Mr. Hunter assumed his most benevolent expression.

"My children," he said.

Miss Swanzer bit the end of her red sash. Mr. Bangs sneaked a look at her.

"Children," repeated the Rev. Mr. Hunter, "as companions in grave danger do you not think this an opportune time to forget little differences?"

"Bl—l—lock!" remarked the bull, warningly.

Miss Swanzer compressed her red lips and looked longingly across the Ohio River toward her home. Her face being turned Mr. Bangs looked longingly at Miss Swanzer, whose profile is classic in its perfections.

"Evidently," resumed the Rev. Mr. Hunter, "our position is still most precarious. Indeed, we may never be permitted to leave this place alive."

This was so plainly the intention of the bull that Miss Swanzer began to wipe her eyes—whereupon Mr. Bangs meditated impossible deeds of heroism.

"At least," continued the minister, "we may be compelled to remain here over night."

"Never!" exclaimed Miss Swanzer, blushing. "Why, the very idea!"

"It might be worse, children," said the minister. "Fortunately I am with you."

"Oh, Charlie!" She Said.

There was something so significant in the minister's tone that Miss Swanzer stole a look at Mr. Bangs, who became so flustered that he nearly tumbled off his roost. Catching sight of his dangling legs, the bull made a rush that might have been fatal if Miss Swanzer had not uttered another alarmed:

"Oh, Charlie!"

This was sufficient to cause "Charlie" to save himself. In regaining his roost he managed to give the bull such a stinging kick on the nose that the beast, with his bellowing rushes, interrupted further diplomatic negotiations for nearly a quarter of an hour.

By this time the sun was setting. Its departing rays kissed Miss Swanzer's fluffy hair, kissed her moist eyes, kissed the velvet cheek turned toward Mr. Bangs—and as though to show what a really pretty girl Miss Swanzer was, the sun also kissed her on the nose. All of which was more than Mr. Bangs could endure in silence.

"Parson," he said, "you were just saying something about staying here all night—"

"Bl—l—lock!" warned the bull tentatively.

"Yes," answered the Rev. Mr. Hunter taking the hint. "It seems quite probable."

"Oh! Can't something be done?" moaned Miss Swanzer.

"Why, yes," replied the minister, cheerfully, "now you mention it. But first, I feel it my duty to urge you two children to make up your foolish quarrel."

"Emma," said Mr. Bangs, as though the loved name stuck in his throat, "I admit that I was wrong. Will—will you forgive me?"

"Yes, Charlie; I'm sorry, too," whispered Miss Swanzer.

Upon this Mr. Bangs made a motion as though about to leap the twelve-foot space between them in mid-air, but the watchful bull warned him in time.

"Nobly forgiven, my children," said the minister, as he took an easier position on his perch. "Now, as it seems likely that we must remain here through the night, and as you young folks expect to get married soon anyway, as your pastor I should not advise procrastination."

With the Bull for a Witness.

"I'm ready," promptly responded Mr. Bangs—and for a wonder the bull entered no objection.

Miss Swanzer looked down and blushed. "And you, Emma?" inquired the pastor.

"If you think it best—yes," she whispered.

The bull began placidly eating grass at the foot of Miss Swanzer's tree.

He was the only disinterested witness of the ceremony, which thereupon proceeded—the only marriage ceremony on record performed while the minister and the contracting parties were held treed by a resentful bull.

Having tied the knot hard and fast and entered his second marriage fee that day, the Rev. Mr. Hunter took a happier view of the situation. He even joked, maliciously asking the distant bridegroom:

"Shall I kiss the bride for you?" Without waiting for a reply he reached over from his perch and kissed the bride's extended hand. That was the best he could do under the circumstances.

When the last words had been pronounced making the pair man and wife, Mr. Bangs started to slide down his own tree, with the intention of joining his new bride in the other one. This move caused the fresh outburst of bellowing on the bull's part, which has been likened above to the deep tones of an organ, wedding march.

Fortunately it was heard by Farmer Osterhaus, who was driving his wagon along a neighboring road. Curiously, it was this same farmer whom Mr. Bangs had employed to cart the furniture with which he had been secretly fitting up the future home of Miss Swanzer, now Mrs. Bangs. At his approach, the bull, with a final defiant toss of his horns, galloped off the premises.

A Bag in the Bride's Ear.

The minister and the newly married couple were carried to their homes in Mr. Osterhaus' wagon amid general rejoicings.

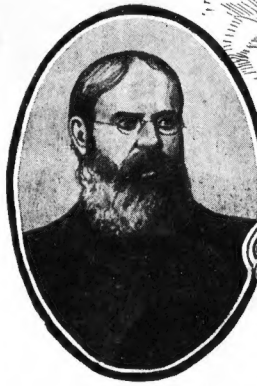
The wedding supper was at the home of the bride's parents. Every little while during its progress young Mrs. Bangs looked at young Mr. Bangs and burst out laughing.

"Come," urged the minister, finally, "you must tell us the joke."

"Why," said the bride, laughing again, "Mr. Bangs looked too funny, perched up there in the tree, with his knees nearly touching his chin, and poor Mr. Hunter had trouble to keep from tumbling out of the tree. And just when I ought to have been the stillest and most solemn, a nasty bug got in my ear."

Then the bridegroom had a fit of laughter. He explained:

"Why, after all, I shall have to forgive that bull. Think of forgiving a bull that has kept you treed for two hours!"



The Reverend Mr. Hunter.

Mr. Charles Bangs, the Bridegroom.

Miss Emma Swanzer, the Bride.

Why You Should Hide Your Daily Heartburnings Behind a Cheerful Face.

LIFE is generously punctuated with serious propositions that often depress and discourage us until we wonder if, after all, life is worth living.

There are precious few of us who would willingly live over again the past. The echoes of memory are not harmonious, and the bitter experience has left a scar that even time has failed to heal. We know what the past has been and marvel at the courage that nerved us to bear it. It is merciful that the future is veiled, that we thereby escape the haunting dread that would paralyze our energies.

Crust as we find the blows of fate, we often accentuate them by non-resistance.

Making the best of life is one of its cardinal virtues, and helps us to bear what otherwise would prove unbearable.

The test of moral force is the courage with which we meet circumstance and conquer it. The whole world admires pluck, and the man or woman who will let nothing daunt him or her wins admiration and success. The trifles of everyday life are harder to endure than the paralyzing blow that stuns through its suddenness, leaving one nerveless, pulseless, and unequal to reaction. The woman who gives way under each visitation is apt to degenerate into a mental and physical wreck. Her nerves are never again under control, and her physical being is more or less sympathetic. A woman either bears with splendid fortitude or becomes the prey to her own morbid fancies.

There is an art in making the best of everything, and very often the most distressing series of events will eventually turn to one's good. The greatest lesson in life is that of self-control, and to acquire it should be the aim of every woman, particularly the wife or mother.

It is perfectly natural for a wife to resent many things that do not actually chime in with her preconceived ideas of what a husband should do or be. Making the best of what does not meet with one's approval is a virtue that embodies perhaps a little dash of the martyr, and yet there would be fewer heartaches were it more religiously adhered to. It is a wife's resentment of little things, her outspoken opinions and the multiplying of words more often harsh than just that lead to crimination and recrimination until the climax becomes too intolerable to be borne either by the one or the other.

A wife may dislike tobacco smoke, yet if she values her domestic peace she will learn to tolerate it and make the best of it because a man loves his weed.

There is nothing that a man hates with a more deeply rancorous hate than he does a sick woman, and the woman who has never practiced self-control, but who gives way to her morbidity, is enough to drive any man to drink in quest of oblivion. A trifling pain or ache is enough to set some women crazy, and the sufferer in turn sets every one about her crazy. One that no one cares for her, nor has any sympathy with her whether she suffers or not, and will even go so far as to add that no one would care if she died or not, and she keeps up the irritating whine from dawn to dusk with unabated vigor. The agonized eyes and tightly drawn lips tell their own tale, but no moan escapes her. She is sustained by the beautiful courage that comes through its unselfishness seeks to spare the feelings of those who love her, while of will. Restlessness and ill-humor will another will be unbearably querulous and unappreciative of every effort to help her. She harps unceasingly on the subject that those ministering to an invalid and tend she knows she is so much trouble, and to create a cheerful atmosphere.

tension, while quiet and repose will assist

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Actors Not Needed?

Actresses Who Play Men's Parts So Well That It Is Solemnly Suggested We Might Get Along Without Men on the Stage at All.

Julia Marlowe in Rosalind's Masculine Garb.

DO we, after all, need actors on the stage? Would the drama really miss them; and would anybody but the silly matinee girl mourn their disappearance? Why not dispense with them and let them go to work at some useful pursuit?

For this startling prospect we are indebted to the leading theatrical journal of London, whose editor, having presented the evidence, solemnly concludes that men are no longer needed on the stage. It is shown that Sarah Bernhardt is a most satisfactory Hamlet, that both this great French actress and our own Maude Adams have forever eshewed all male actors from attempting the difficult part of the Duke of Reichstadt in "L'Aiglon," and that the modern club man could not possibly be better represented upon the stage than by Miss Vesta Tilly.

When you stop to think of it the evidence that men are no longer needed on the stage is not only voluminous but comprehensive. From Shakespeare all the way down to musical comedy, women are wearing the trousers with an aspect of triumph which seems to call forth favorable response in the audiences. Romeo, that beau ideal of lovers, has had a dozen famous and effective impersonators among the fair sex, including Bernhardt and Julia Marlowe. And who was there that could sneer at Lillian Russell as a gilded youth in "Whoop-de-Doo?"

Women the Best Stage Lovers.

When musical comedy supplanted light opera the ranks of the chorus were closed to men, and for principal parts men are becoming less and less of a necessity. In "The Singing Girl," Alice Nielsen was best while she was a boy, and "The Wild Rose" would not have been as successful as it was if Irene Bentley had not represented her own brother. Then there was Viola Gillett as the lovers of "The Sleeping Beauty" and "Mother Goose." Edna May as a charming boy in one act of "The Girl from Up There," Virginia Earl in male golf togs, Evie Green as a Bohemian Prince—and a lot of others.

Who could ask for a more dashing cavalier on the stage than Julia Marlowe had occasion to show us in "When Knighthood Was in Flower?" or Henrietta Crosman in "Mistress Nell?"

Nearly always the Oliver Twists of the stage have been women. Celebrated actresses have shown that they can be men and boys in rough as well as fine raiment. As Cinders, the factory drudge of "The Lost Paradise," Etta Hawkins won her best fame. Even that most aristocratically feminine actress, Ethel Barrymore, never more endeared herself to her audiences than as the boy waif, Carrots.

Truly the evidence presented by this solemn London editor that the day of the actor man is done seems sufficient to cause consternation in The Players and The Lambs clubs. Must the talented gentlemen who make up the membership of those choice organizations — stars, "leads," "heavies," "character," comedians light and low-luxurious in their hours of ease, learn to mix drinks instead of consuming them?

It Amazes Them, Too.

And the women of the stage are growing constantly more aggressive in their usurpation of men's parts. The divine Sarah is their leader in the conspiracy to fix the gender of the word "actor"—which up to Shakespeare's time was masculine, which now is neuter—as feminine solely. Must Sarah does be attempted by all in Sarah's class who dodder may, perhaps, continue to hold their job.

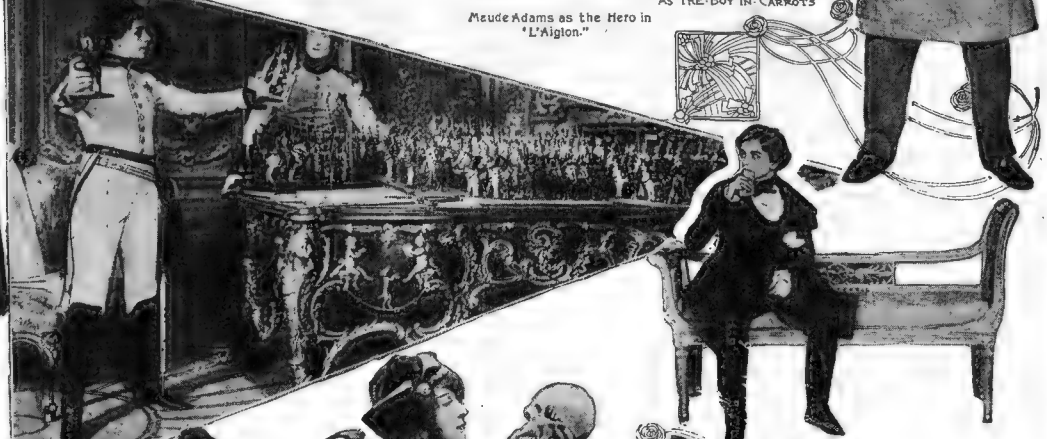
To be quite serious for a moment—with the London editor—there is a reason why stage boys, stage lovers and stage cavaliers and gasconading pages may be as well or better played by women than by men. On the stage a woman dressed as a boy looks more like a boy than a boy does. A man does not look nor act like a boy at all. You can imagine an actress of forty—who has preserved her slender figure—making a very presentable Little Lord Fauntleroy, you can't imagine a male person more than fifteen years old representing that character at all.

The Actor Man Can't Metallate.

Any girl in her brother's clothes could to exercise his fine baritone voice. No, the more one thinks of it the more one must confess that the solemn London editor has the best of the argument.

What, then, is to become of all the actor men? Will the fair usurpers of their occupation have pity and retain them about the theatre as stage carpenters and scene-shifters, with an opportunity to go before the footlights now and then as "the Roman 'Populace'"? May we sometimes hope to see Richard Mansfield and E. H. Southern in baggy-kneed tights carrying a shield and spear?

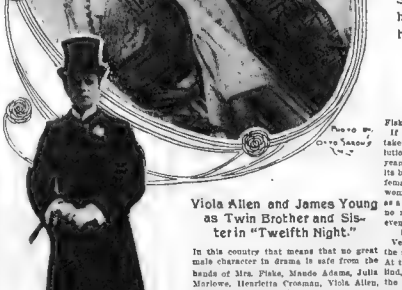
Miss Ethel Barrymore as the Boy in Carrots.



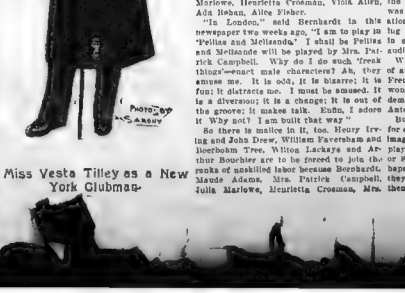
Maude Adams as the Hero in "L'Aiglon."

"Virginia Earl in a Favorite Male Character."

Ada Rehan as Viola's Twin Brother.



Evie Green as a Bohemian Prince.



Sarah Bernhardt as Hamlet.

Viola Allen and James Young as Twin Brother and Sister in "Twelfth Night."

In this country that means that no great male character in drama is safe from the hands of Mrs. Fiske, Maude Adams, Julia Marlowe, Henrietta Crosman, Viola Allen, Ada Rehan, Alice Fisher.

"In London," said Bernhardt in this newspaper two weeks ago, "I am to play in 'Pelléas and Mélisande.' I shall be Pelléas and Mélisande will be played by Mrs. Patrick Campbell. Why do I do such 'freak things'—enact male characters? Ah, they amuse me. It is old, it is bizarre; it is fun; it distracts me. I must be amused. It is a diversion; it is a change; it is out of the groove; it makes talk. Enfin, I adore it. Why not? I am built that way."

So there is malice in it, too. Henry Irving and John Drew, William Faversham and Beerbohm Tree, Wilton Lackaye and Arthur Bouchier are to be forced to join the ranks of unskilled labor because Bernhardt, Maude Adams, Mrs. Patrick Campbell, Julia Marlowe, Henrietta Crosman, Mrs. Fiske "must be amused."

If the solemn London editor is not mistaken, this is to be the most complete revolution in history. For nearly two thousand years after the drama as we know it had its birth in Greece, all parts, both male and female, were played by men and boys; no woman was seen upon the stage—not even as a woman. Now it appears that presently no man will be seen upon the stage—not even as a man!

Began in Shakespeare's Time.

Vestiges of this prejudice remained for the stage of Shakespeare's time to remove. At the old Globe Theatre boys played Rosalind, Jessica, Portia and Imogen—but after the charming and talented Bracegirdle it was different. And then only a few generations and Peg Woffington, most bewitching of women, played Sir Harry Wildair in a way that convinced her enthusiastic audience that she was a man.

When you want to find the real beginning of any revolution, cherchez la femme. The French revolution really began when the women of Paris marched to Versailles and demanded bread of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette.

But there seems to be a gleam of hope for one class of actor men. One can hardly imagine Sarah Bernhardt or Maude Adams playing the comedy Falstaff or Othello or Spartacus, or Rip Van Winkle—not, perhaps, because they couldn't, but because they wouldn't want to. It wouldn't amuse them. The actor men who are beefy and lady of the ballet he was not called upon to give her sweetheart valuable points on making love, and this accounts for the success of the female Romeos. Women have higher ethics than men. They can make the dashing seventeenth century cavalier convincing to an audience, or a dandy of the court of the Sun King, or a young New York club man, which many an actor man finds it difficult to do, as the popular conception of these characters does not demand that they be overwhelmingly masculine. Besides, according to Guy de Maupassant's theory of art in general, the stage must not present the real, but merely the illusion of the real, and all women are like children—they can "make believe" to perfection.

Think of this if you should see Julia Marlowe as Romeo, or Maude Adams as Hamlet. When you see Ada Rehan or Viola Allen as Viola's twin brother in "Twelfth Night," or Julia Marlowe as Rosalind you do not blame the lovers for failing to see that they are not men, but women, and the women they love.

Saddest of all, it is the awful truth that the actor man is helpless. He cannot retaliate. Ingenue William Faversham attempting Juliet, or John Drew playing Portia! True, Henry E. Dixey made quite a charming premiere danseuse, but as a first

Elsie Leslie as "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

Henrietta Crosman in Cavalier Costume.

Miss Vesta Tilley as a New York Clubman.

men every genuine consternation in the ranks of actor men as the evidence confronting them that modern society drama needs them no more than do the old romantic costume plays.

Like the Vermiform Appendix.

With Vesta Tilley such a perfect imitation of the New York and London club man as a vaudeville "impersonator," what is to hinder other ladies of the stage attempting the parts of lovers and swell society villains in the clothes of present day men about town?

Even Lillian Russell, in spite of her somewhat matronly development, could almost be taken seriously in the masculine evening dress which she wore at Weber & Fields's. It is almost a pity to offer the fair usurpers this suggestion!

What is to become of these actors who have the misfortune to be men is a branch of the subject which the solemn London editor has neglected. Existing retreats for aged and indigent actors cannot accommodate them all at once. It would be terrible to be approached on Broadway by John Drew, humbly desiring to know whether you have any old clothes to sell.

It requires skill to be a plumber and olfactories not too keen; Richard Mansfield would not find the task congenial. The New York subway being nearly completed, there is already more unskilled labor than the demand calls for. In fact, all regular sources of income seem closed to the actor man supplanted by the actor woman. It is clear that he must become a peripatetic soap hind—book agent or lightning rod pedler.

Of course, in the long run it will be all right. Nature can be trusted to eliminate the unfit. Actor men will cease being born, that is all. They will dwindle away to almost nothing, like the vermiform appendix.

In the meantime, for the sake of old lang syne, let us give them all the encouragement we can. If is something to have been "in at the fulish."

In the senators in the forum of Julius Caesar, who are seen but not heard, are we now and then to have the melancholy satisfaction of beholding what remains of Harry Woodruff, Walter Hale, Joseph Wheelock, Robert Mantell and Otis Skinner?

The feature of the discussion, which

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What to Do While Travelling to and in Europe.

By Mrs. Linda Hull Larned, Author of "The Hostess of To-day."

IT IS now quite proper for two or more women to make the trip abroad, providing one of them is middle-aged and dignified. Even those who are not "middle-aged" may manage it if there be dignity enough in the party or between the pair to "go around." The self respecting American woman confess to appear just as well in a foreign country as in her own beloved United States, but because many have fallen short of this mark there are questions concerning the "must how" and the good form of it all. There are so many rich women should take a set of desks will packers which the steward will fasten on the door to be packed in the steamer trunk when the trip is over.

Our travelers will take one steamer trunk, a dress suit case and a mod all for two and a small hag each. The steamer trunk will hold the extra gowns and underclothing while the suit case is handy for the numerous often needed articles of clothing. The hand all will hold all the toilet requisites, the four pillows and the extra heavy wraps and books, too.

If our travelers are inclined to be dressy they will each take another trunk which will be put down in the hold, containing all of their best clothes.

The steamship company, after the passage money is paid, will charge for both the cabin and the hold. They will also send tags for the handbags—as they are grabbed by the stewards upon embarking. They are extremely attentive because of tips they expect to receive.

The Etiquette of Fees and Tips.

The average woman is a little vague upon the question of fees and tips. She wants only how very well, secure her comfort by beginning it by soon after she steps on board. A careful, but generous tipper will give one dollar each to the cabin steward and stewardess, to the table steward, and to half that to the deck steward, and at the end of the trip, as will repeat the process, adding a dollar for the hall stewardess if she has availed daily. The chief steward in the dining saloon will take a couple of dollars if it is offered him. The little deck boys will expect a quarter or so, too. This in unit will do for two women, if neither of them require much waiting upon. Impossible travelers must, of course, cut this down about half, and they will leave out the chief table steward altogether.

If your friends have deluged you with fruit and flowers and the so delicious boxes of salted nuts and candied ginger which are so acceptable, the chief hagpipe steward must be paid for taking care of them. I remember one who for the small sum of two dollars for two women cared for these things so well that each morning even to the last, they received them in good condition. After one reaches the other side, tipping commences in earnest, but a few pennies will suffice for small services.

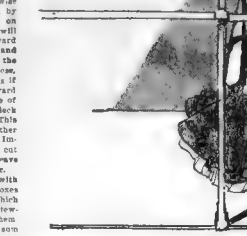
Immediately after the good-byes are said our leader must rush to the deck steward to secure chairs and places for them. For one dollar each he will rent them and place them in the entire voyage. Each chair contains a not for the owner's card and it is an unpardonable breach of good manners to occupy another's chair uncollected. Then the next rush is to the dining-room steward for seats at the table. Both of these are comforts which the ordinary traveler only secures by being there first.

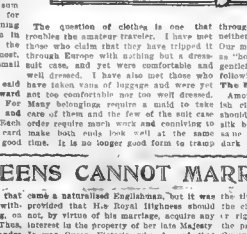
Only a small amount of American money should be taken on board, just enough to last until the city of destination is reached. This should be changed into the coin of the country to be visited first. The purser or chief steward has general hours in his office for this exchange, and it is wise for our travelers to go early and avoid the rush

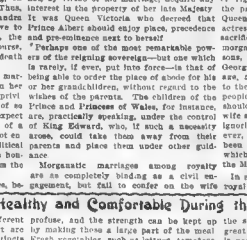
The question of clothes is one that troubles the amateur traveler. I have met those who claim that they have tripped it through Europe with nothing but a dress-suit case, and yet were comfortable and well dressed. I have also met those who have taken vans of luggage and were yet not comfortable nor too well dressed. Many belongings require a maid to take care of them and the few of the suit case order require much work and cunning to make both ends look well at the same time. It is no longer good form to tramp through Europe looking like a tramp, plete the costume for travel on cool days. neither is it good form to be too dressy Another suit of mohair or rafeta with silk Our most charming tramps abroad are not or lisle thread gloves for warm days. A as "hobos," but as self-respecting, affluent long cloak may be used for the steamer in gentlefolk and it is upon these that the cold weather on land. An old following suggestions are offered:

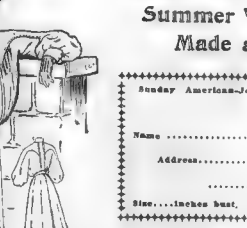
The Etiquette for Travelling Gowns.

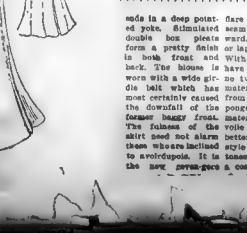
Among the "must haves" is a new and- last Winter's suit if short, may be used for steamer wear and for bad weather elsewhere. A soft felt hat is useful for the steamer if one is ill, but the well dressed woman now prefers the small toque. One needs petticoat and a pair of equestrienne trousers with heavy soled boots are also needed on board ship. A quilted silk jacket











The Etiquette to Be Observed on Deck.

Now, after making sure of cabin arrangements, those who wish to travel comfortably will separate themselves into parties of two. The usual cabin is supposed to accommodate three, having a berth and a sofa, but there is really only room enough for two; and if one of these be sick, to the minds of both, this is one too many.

The majority of cabins contain also a wardrobe and two washstands, but it is well when making the selection to make sure that the wardrobe does not prove to be a shaft or a post; they all look like wardrobes on the diagram. There will be plenty of hooks and a tiny hammock for small things beside the curtain, which takes the place of the door on warm days and nights. To add to the convenience of each woman should take a set of desks will packers which the steward will fasten on the door to be packed in the steamer trunk when the trip is over.

Our travelers will take one steamer trunk, a dress suit case and a mod all for two and a small hag each. The steamer trunk will hold the extra gowns and underclothing while the suit case is handy for the numerous often needed articles of clothing. The hand all will hold all the toilet requisites, the four pillows and the extra heavy wraps and books, too.

If our travelers are inclined to be dressy they will each take another trunk which will be put down in the hold, containing all of their best clothes.

The steamship company, after the passage money is paid, will charge for both the cabin and the hold. They will also send tags for the handbags—as they are grabbed by the stewards upon embarking. They are extremely attentive because of tips they expect to receive.

The Etiquette of Fees and Tips.

The average woman is a little vague upon the question of fees and tips. She wants only how very well, secure her comfort by beginning it by soon after she steps on board. A careful, but generous tipper will give one dollar each to the cabin steward and stewardess, to the table steward, and to half that to the deck steward, and at the end of the trip, as will repeat the process, adding a dollar for the hall stewardess if she has availed daily. The chief steward in the dining saloon will take a couple of dollars if it is offered him. The little deck boys will expect a quarter or so, too. This in unit will do for two women, if neither of them require much waiting upon. Impossible travelers must, of course, cut this down about half, and they will leave out the chief table steward altogether.

If your friends have deluged you with fruit and flowers and the so delicious boxes of salted nuts and candied ginger which are so acceptable, the chief hagpipe steward must be paid for taking care of them. I remember one who for the small sum of two dollars for two women cared for these things so well that each morning even to the last, they received them in good condition. After one reaches the other side, tipping commences in earnest, but a few pennies will suffice for small services.

Immediately after the good-byes are said our leader must rush to the deck steward to secure chairs and places for them. For one dollar each he will rent them and place them in the entire voyage. Each chair contains a not for the owner's card and it is an unpardonable breach of good manners to occupy another's chair uncollected. Then the next rush is to the dining-room steward for seats at the table. Both of these are comforts which the ordinary traveler only secures by being there first.

Only a small amount of American money should be taken on board, just enough to last until the city of destination is reached. This should be changed into the coin of the country to be visited first. The purser or chief steward has general hours in his office for this exchange, and it is wise for our travelers to go early and avoid the rush

The question of clothes is one that troubles the amateur traveler. I have met those who claim that they have tripped it through Europe with nothing but a dress-suit case, and yet were comfortable and well dressed. I have also met those who have taken vans of luggage and were yet not comfortable nor too well dressed. Many belongings require a maid to take care of them and the few of the suit case order require much work and cunning to make both ends look well at the same time. It is no longer good form to tramp

through Europe looking like a tramp, plete the costume for travel on cool days. neither is it good form to be too dressy Another suit of mohair or rafeta with silk Our most charming tramps abroad are not or lisle thread gloves for warm days. A as "hobos," but as self-respecting, affluent long cloak may be used for the steamer in gentlefolk and it is upon these that the cold weather on land. An old following suggestions are offered:

The Etiquette for Travelling Gowns.

Among the "must haves" is a new and- last Winter's suit if short, may be used for steamer wear and for bad weather elsewhere. A soft felt hat is useful for the steamer if one is ill, but the well dressed woman now prefers the small toque. One needs petticoat and a pair of equestrienne trousers with heavy soled boots are also needed on board ship. A quilted silk jacket

Foxy Grandpa's Fairy Tales.

"How I Saved the Sleeping Beauty."

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The Fairy Tale as Foxy Grandpa Told It to His Boys.

"THAT awful dragon, boys, which guarded the Sleeping Beauty was bigger than any sea serpent. His head was bigger than a house, and he had ever so many pairs of legs, a tongue with three forks, and he breathed real flames. He was really the most frightful monster I ever tackled.

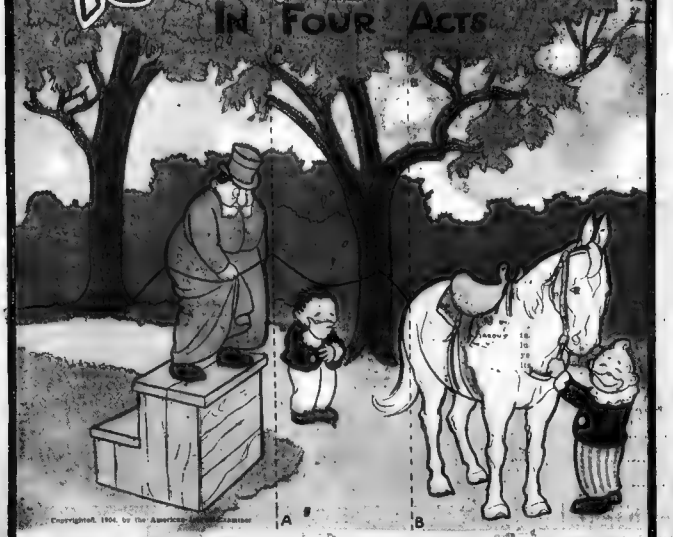
"The Knight who had come with me to rescue the Sleeping Beauty ran away the moment the dragon emerged from the gateway of his castle, leaving me to confront the creature alone.

"I drew my trusty long sword, jabbed the big horse sponge on the end of it, poured a quart of chloroform over the sponge and held it under the dragon's nose. In less than no time he rolled over fast asleep. I had chloroformed him, you see.

"Before he awoke we had aroused the Sleeping Beauty and taken her home in my automobile, and the nasty dragon never saw her again."

The Katzenjammer Riding Academy.

In Four Acts



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ACT I.—Cut out this picture and cut along [illegible] the extending from left hand tr[illegible]ney of Mrs. Katzenjammer to the horse. Mrs. Katzenjammer is ready [illegible] and take her first ride. See [illegible] is Fun of the Kids.

ACT II.—Fold up at dotted line B and down at [illegible] fold over. Fritz has now backed the horse up to the mounting stool. Hans has disappeared to play a trick on his mother.

ACT III.—Fold back lower half of middle piece. Mrs. Katzenjammer has now mounted. The Kids are still smiling. Something is about to happen.

ACT IV.—Fold back upper half of middle piece—and guess what has happened to poor Mrs. Katzenjammer.

A Pair of Shoes for Dolly

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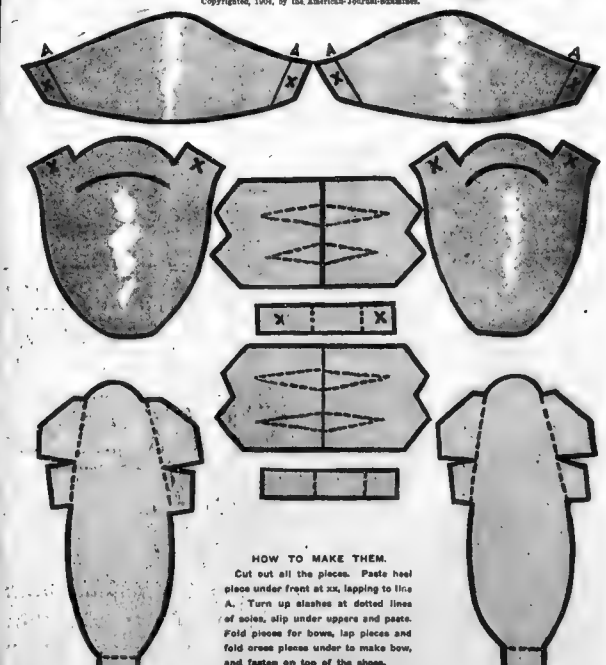
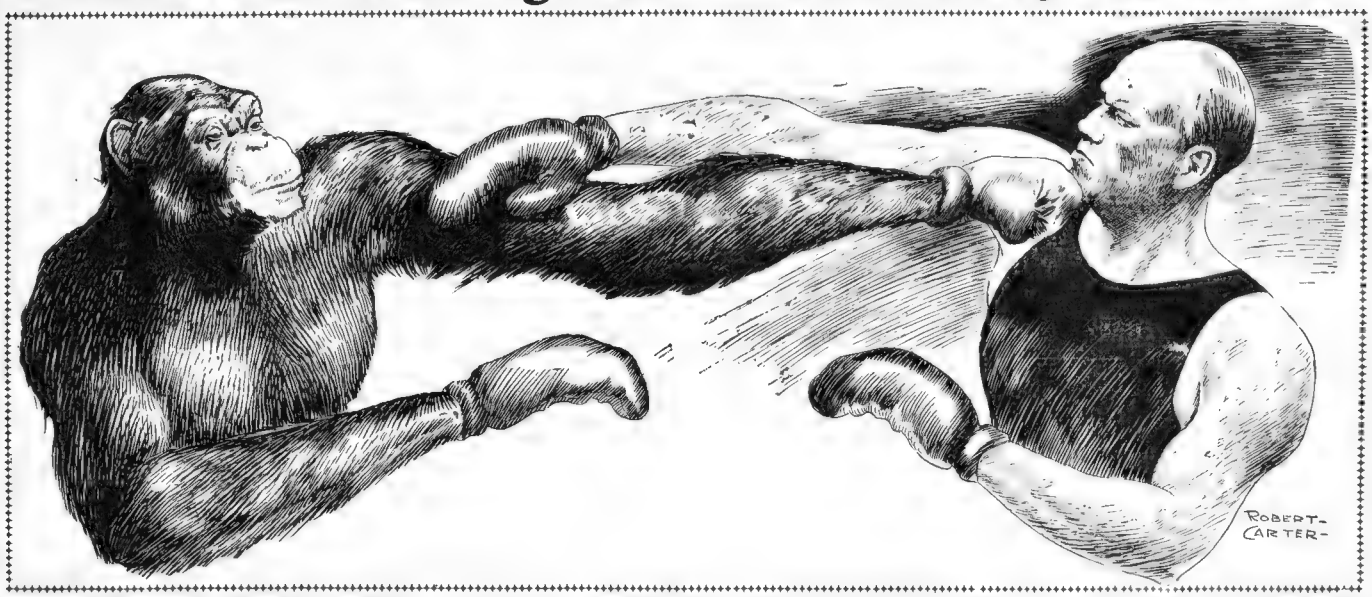


HOW TO MAKE THEM.

Cut out all the pieces. Paste heel piece under front at xx, lapping to line A. Turn up slashes at dotted lines of soles, slip under uppers and paste. Fold pieces for bows, lap pieces and fold green pieces under to make bow, and fasten on top of the shoes.

EDITORIAL SECTION
POLITICS & ART · SCIENCE · LITERATURE
BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1904.

The APE'S Long Arm--the MAN'S Brain



A PICTURE THAT WILL SURELY FIX YOUR ATTENTION. PERHAPS IT WILL AT ONCE CAUSE SOME USEFUL THINKING.

At one of the exhibitions where Animals are kept to stir with wonder the torpid intellects of those that come to gaze there is a huge ape. The task of the men who own him is to impress in some way upon the public his charms and accomplishments.

They extolled the Monkey's well-developed Brain—proved by his capacity to smoke cigarettes and drink Whiskey, to wear shoes and eat with a Fork. This praise of the monkey's brain did not convince or interest—too many cigarette-smoking monkeys had already been exhibited, and there were too many others on the streets, just out of the monkey stage.

In the hour of necessity a brilliant idea came to the monkey's owner.

THE MONKEY HAD A LONGER "REACH" THAN FITZSIMMONS.

The "reach," as you doubtless know, means the length of the arm which enables a prize fighter to reach the face of his opponent without being injured in return.

Comparisons were made between the reach of this monkey and that of Fitzsimmons, famous among prize-fighting men. It was found that the difference in the length of their arms was about as shown in this cartoon.

This, as you may imagine, aroused interest indeed, and the men who owned the monkey sold tickets plentifully. There was not much interest in the question of the ape's facial angle, in what science says about his being mentally nearer to the Kaffir than the Kaffir is to the white man. But there was interest in the fact that a monkey, TO BE SEEN FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, had a "reach" longer than the "reach" of Fitzsimmons.

This shows us that to succeed in this world we must understand, first, our own unusual charms, and second, the character of our public.

* * *

The sporting editor said to the artist: "Will you make a good picture of Fitzsimmons and the monkey, to be used on the sporting page?"

But the general editor of the newspaper decided that better use could be made of this comparison between the ANTHROPOID APE and the PITHECOID MAN, (these long words are used out of deference to Mr. Fitzsimmons). Therefore Fitzsimmons and the monkey, in threatening attitudes, appear on this Sunday Editorial page to arouse your interest.

If you had to write this editorial and draw a moral lesson from this picture, Mr. Reader, what would you say about it?

It shows us first, that if we knew more about monkeys—especially about the giant gorilla—our young men would think less of mere brute force, of prize-fighting ability, of the long reach or the quick counter blow.

A Jeffries or a Fitzsimmons in this country would be followed by his tens of thousands where a Henry George would have hundreds behind him. This admiration for the fighter is a good thing, up to a certain point. It causes little boys to exercise their muscles and to keep away from cigarettes. It has developed a harmless national habit of using the fists, in place of the knife, which is the favorite weapon where boxing is unknown.

But the love of boxing and fighting in grown men is of course an indication of brutality. The man who will sit for hours in a smoky atmosphere cheering a prize fight, and has not brains to concentrate his attention for twenty minutes on a good book, ought, of course, to feel ashamed of himself.

Perhaps he WOULD feel ashamed of himself if he realized how little his fighting heroes amount to compared with one of the gorillas that live in Southern Africa. Compared to one of these man-shaped creatures, the giant Jeffries would be like a mere helpless baby. The gorilla would hold him with one hand and break his bones with the other, as Jeffries would break the bones of a pigeon.

As for quickness, the fastest movement of a man fighter is slowness itself compared with the flash of a gorilla's arm. If you should put six Jeffries in a cage with a full-grown male gorilla, it is not likely that any one of them would be able to touch him. He would pull them to pieces in a few seconds without effort.

This picture teaches the lesson that as we gain power in one direction we lose power in another.

The growth of mental force is necessarily accompanied by a diminution of brute force, and especially by a loss of the combative instinct.

The Indian squaw can carry her tent and her babies on her back, and she can enjoy torturing the prisoners after they have been captured—but she has no brain.

The white woman of refinement is burdened with the weight of one single child, and she can not see blood without fainting. Physical power, brute strength and brutal ferocity have given place in her to a refinement of spirit which has led to all the improvements of civilization.

This very striking picture shows us, better than words can show, how the brute within us must fade away as the man—even the primitive man—develops.

Certainly it is not the highest type of human being that the artist contrasts here with the high type of ape. Yet when you compare Fitzsimmons and this monster of the forest, you see even in this fighting man how the dawn of the human instincts means a falling off in brute power.

The arms of the ape are much longer and infinitely more powerful than those of the man.

But the forehead of the man, primitive enough in itself, is as a noble dome compared with the forehead of the monkey.

The monkey's protruding jaws, the huge teeth, the bony ridges above the eyes, the absolutely low angle of the forehead, show that the animal's vitality has all gone into brute strength, combativeness and power of destruction.

If the man is weaker in the arms, smaller in the jaw and teeth, it is because the brain has already begun to make its demands on the forces of the body, because the lower part of the face has been pushed back and the upper part of the face brought forward a few steps toward that harmonious development which, after a thousand or ten thousand generations of Fitzsimmonses, might mean the ideal man.

* * *

There are probably in this country a million boys and young men who would wish to be like Fitzsimmons.

Perhaps a study of this picture will cure them of an unworthy ambition. They certainly would not like to be shaped or endowed like this monkey, even though they had his muscle. Yet the very things that they envy in Fitzsimmons would bring them nearer to the monkey and farther away from manhood.

Let those that want to amount to something develop in themselves the things that make Fitzsimmons DIFFERENT from the monkey—a better brain, a gentler nature, less ferocity, etc.

We are all changed by our ambitions and our admirations. He who admires what is good becomes good—he who admires intelligence becomes intelligent.

We advise young men to fix their eyes on types high above Fitzsimmons, high above this monkey. Remember that for every eighth of an inch that Fitzsimmons might gain in the height of his forehead he would have to lose something in the reach of his arms and the size of his fists. For every square inch that he might gain in the brain covering which follows the present shallow convolutions, he would lose just so much of the fighting instinct which makes him now indifferent to pain in his own body and to the infliction of pain on others.

Young men and young boys, use your muscles moderately, for the sake of health, and develop your lungs and your chest expansion especially, for the sake of health; but don't envy or admire too much the man who can knock others senseless with his fists.

In the forest where that huge monkey was born there are many animals larger than he, viler than he, that could fight him and destroy him. The torpid snake, with a body as big as a beer keg and a brain smaller than a lima bean, could crush this monkey as the monkey could crush Fitzsimmons, and as Fitzsimmons could crush you.

Develop your BRAIN, which has been growing steadily since it first appeared on this earth. Do the best you can with the mysterious mental machine inside of your skull—the machine which alone makes you a man—and you need not envy the snake that could thrash the gorilla, the gorilla that could thrash Fitzsimmons, or Fitzsimmons, who could thrash you.

Alan Dale Gets New Light on Modern French Literature in a Chat With Marcel Prevost.

Mr. Provost smiled upon me and seemed Pleased.

(Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.)

PARIS, June 5.—Would M. Marcel Prevost chat with Mr. Alan Dale? Certainly he would. It would give M. Marcel Prevost grand pleasure. Mr. Alan Dale had but to render himself *by* M. Marcel Prevost's house, at No. 49 Rue Vineuse, and—nothing more. It was all very polite and simple, especially as the famous Parisian is now quite "it" in this metropolis. In addition to being president of the Society des Gens de Lettres, author of half a dozen successful novels always zealously screened from the Young Person, and the playwright of the season at the Comedie Francaise, Mr. Prevost is regarder as Parisian to the finger tips. He is moreover a "mondain" which no translate into that odious, unnecessary, tableloading, vulgar phrase, "a man about town."

So Mr. Alan Dale rendered himself to No. 49 Rue Vineuse, which is not far from a cemetery and lies in the Trocadero direction, and he had the usual misgivings inseparable from this sort of a mission. He was careful to avoid the luncheon hour, for if there is one thing on earth that he detests it is to watch his subjects eating, and to try to chat gracefully while in the act of breaking bread. It was a pretty little Louis Philippe apartment in which M. Prevost resided. There was green in front of it and around it.

In spite of his somewhat sinister novels, his quaint views of marriage, and his apparent horror of the "bourgeois," Marcel Prevost, when he greeted me in his tiny, cozy den, loomed up as a little dapper man, bright and perky and ordinary. He had on a "fashionable" collar, a nice tie, a neat suit of clothes, and spruce shoes. His mustache, of the usual celestial Parisian upturned variety, was carefully prepared. He had a clear blue innocent eye. He had, in point of fact, two of 'em.

The Young Person, who dare not read M. Marcel Prevost unless popper carefully blue-pencils seven-eighths of it, would have liked his pellucid, sympathetic appearance. The Young Person, however, is of course aware that all is not gold that glitters; also (to continue in the copy-book strain) that still waters run deep.

M. Prevost smiled upon me, and seemed pleased. He showed me the view from his Louis Philippe house; he chatted affably of Paris in the beautiful month of May; he made me feel that I was at home.

"I dare say you wonder why I seem to have deserted literature for the stage," said Marcel Prevost, as we began our siege, "for, of course, you have heard of 'La Plus Faible' at the Comedie Francaise. Unlike most playwrights, however, I have no quarrel with literature, and I have not deserted it. I have written a play for a change; that is all. I find literature most profitable; I live elegantly by it; I make more money by books than I should by plays; the great profits of play-writing are—pure fiction."

M. Prevost kneaded his fingers, and looked reflective. "Of course I mean that fiction is profitable only in case of eminence. There are four of us in Paris—Loti, Bourget, Anatole France and myself. The two biggest successes are Bourget and myself. *The* biggest successe is—myself."

I liked that. It was so frank. There was no beating about the bush; no fishing for compliments. Prevost looked satisfied, and he was more pleased at his own announcement of his success than he would have been at mine. But I liked it. Honestly, I did.

"I get one franc royalty on a three franc book," he went on, "and then there are the newspaper rights, the foreign rights, and other perquisites. On the whole, a mere whim may ruin your play. The chances of great successes are small. Even when it arrives it is not bewildering—in France at any rate. Ah, I am not talking of America."

I should say not. I did not dare to tell him that half the books in America are written with an ultimate view to the stage, and that a 98-cent novel nowadays covers a multitude of dramatic aspirations. But then in America we have only 33 1-3 per cent for our little novels. (Perhaps they are not worth it.)

"As president of the Society des Gens de Lettres, can you tell me, Mr. Prevost why French novels are invariably so—er—er" (I paused) "er—sexual?"

Prevost was very serious. "French novels deal with the most important function of life," he said. "They are bound to be sexual because they deal frankly with questions that English and Americans treat hypocritically. Love is the pivot of life, and love doesn't only mean a bland affection of a white muslin girl for a stripling. Bah! It is idiotic—that sort of thing! One must show how the mighty function accords with the conditions of life. That is why we prefer to depict a heroine as a married woman, rather than as a maiden. We paint her struggles, her impressions, her difficulties, her sorrows, her peccadilloes. Yes, I admit the French heroine is married."

"But she always hates her husband," I ventured.

Marcel Prevost shrugged his shoulders. "Only when she gets tired of him," he said plaintively. "What should a heroine do? She cannot devote herself to a man whom she despises. They have lived down their great love. Why not? We must make her interesting."

I determined to have it out. It was a point that has always baffled me. "In our country," I said, "we delight in showing the affection of a husband and wife, the gentle comradeship that exists after their honeymoon is over."

"Well, we don't," declared Prevost. "We call that silly. Mind, I don't uphold French literature that deals in disgusting incidents. There is a great re-action in literature in France today. As president of the Societe des Gens de Lettres, I know it. We veto novelists who go into ribald details. The psychology of marriage and divorce must be and always will be treated but it must be done reverently. We must discuss conditions. Ah, we have a bad name abroad. Books circulate there that we never see here. There are French authors who write *for foreigners only.*"

"What about M Catulle Mendes?" I asked. Perhaps I ought not to have introduced a personality, but Catulle is so—impossible!

"It is obscenity," said M. Prevost, "but novels of that sort are finished. We don't have them to-day. Still, we don't believe in your hypocrisy and stupidity. English and American writers all betray a mad desire to call a spade a spade, but they lack the courage. Those that succeed best are the most daring. There is but one subject for study in English novels—the betrayal of a young girl. From the day of 'The Vicar of Wakefield' there has been nothing else. It is sad. When an English novelist wants to allude to the conditions that prevail in an 'irregular household,' he is obliged to introduce bigamy. Could anything be more appallingly insane?"

"But is there no other topic in life than—this?" I asked.

Marcel Prevost's twisted mustache rose contemptuously. "Yes," he said, "there is money, and there are politics, and travel. Very nice they are. But we like emotional literature—something that moves, and stirs us. That is why French novels are what you call—sexual. We deal with the greatest force existing. You try to do so—there is nothing but 'love' in all your novels—but you don't grip the situation."

"You are amused at our serene outlook?" (I was going to say "You despise us because we are not pigs?" but reconsidered it. After all, he was in his own house.)

Shrugs. "I have written one book," he said, "that was absolutely proper, from the English point of view. It could be read by any jeune mees. So you see, I am broad-minded. I can be what you call quite respectable."

But he looked as though he would not have enjoyed being quoted as "quite respectable." I shall not label him as such.

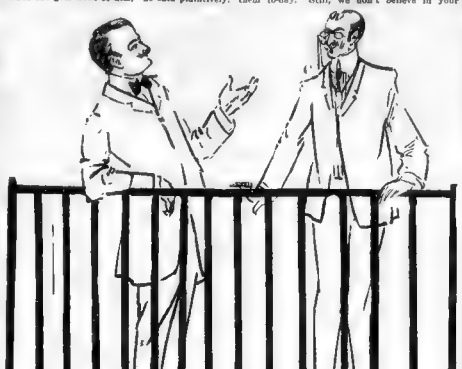
"I am warned," he went on, "that when my play 'La Plus Faible' is done in English I must be 'adapted' in one little particular. Droll? I should say so. It is a play that is harmless, and moral, but just because—well, I shall not protest. Let them adapt it if they will. In London Mme. Jane Hading produced my play 'Les Demi-Vierges.' The censor sanctioned it, but insisted the title be changed. Ha! ha! They called it 'Mixed.' Is it not to twist one's side with laughter? Mr. Frohman bought this play for America, and paid me $1,000 down. He never produced it. His $1,000 was lost. It was a simple little play. In America they translated 'Les Demi-Vierges' without my consent, and I never got a penny for it. I call that cruelty. But I am told that in honor of the St. Louis Exposition, there will be a new law giving a foreign author the right to all his old unprotected works. In which case I shall sue the publishers of 'Les Demi-Vierges.'

"Though you look upon us as a model of impropriety, I should like you to know that I am very much interested in the 'feminist' movement that rages in Paris to-day. Many French women are trying the 'bachelor girl' career popular in England and America.' They are starting out to earn their living. There is a paper here published exclusively by women. And I am anxious to see how the situation will develop. Personally, I believe in the aid and in the comradeship of woman. My wife types my manuscript for me; she works with me; she advises me; she is my guide; she"—

It was on the tip of my tongue to add "Until she gets tired of you." I didn't say it. After all, a fellow doesn't write from his own life.

Marcel Prevost is an interesting entity, and—well, there isn't a Young Person on my visiting list who would be any worse for a chat with him.

ALAN DALE.



We went out on a little balcony and stood watching the very green leaves of the pretty little Paris park.

Of course I mean that fiction is profitable only in case of eminence. There are four of us in Paris—Loti, Bourget, Anatole France and myself.

Jack London Says Japan's Secrecy Destroys the Usefulness of War Correspondents at the Front in Manchuria

(Copyright, 1904, by American Journal Examiner.)

WHEN I landed at Yokohama I soon found that there were two ways of playing the game—either to sit down in Tokio as the Japs wanted me to and eat many dinners, or to go out on my own resources. I started out with the first brigade of the first army into Northern Corea, and stayed with them about two months, seeing what I could see and taking pictures. They didn't seem to have orders concerning me and let me follow along. We got up into Northern Corea before I was ordered back to Seoul.

There we wasted around for a while till some of us correspondents were assigned to go to the front. Fourteen of us were picked to go. I was one of the lucky fourteen that was graciously allowed to travel with the army. But this time it was different. It was like a party of Cook's tourists with supervising officers as guides. We saw what we were permitted to see, and the chief duty of the officers looking after us was to keep us from seeing anything.

We did see part of the battle of the Yalu from the center of Wiju, whose we had been led by the supervising officer. We saw the opening of part of the battle. The fight raged on and up to Hamatan, a six miles' running fight, a few the final clash, and while we had One Japanese company was completely annihilated. All this time we were not permitted to follow the fight, or to get any of the details, but were ordered back to our camp, which lay behind the third range of hills from the Yalu. The details of this fight were not given us until May 9th; the fight took place May 1st, and these details we were not permitted to send by the local censor.

From then on the Japanese treatment of the correspondents with the first army grew stricter and stricter. We crossed the Yalu and went to Feng-Wang-Cheng. There we settled down and had a beautiful lovely Bohemian camping trip. We lived in a grove beside a temple, where each of us had a magnificent little camp. There was nothing to do. We spent a couple of weeks there. Every day we went in swimming, fished, lounged up and down, and protested gallly against those who controlled our destinies to be allowed to see something. They in turn tightened the screws on us, so that our freedom of movement was limited to a circle drawn about the city of Feng-Wang-Cheng, the radius of which was a mile and a half. And there we stuck. And there we struck.

We got up a joint telegram, signed by every man at the front, and to be cabled to their respective papers in France, England, the United States, explaining the utter futility of the situation, and that further stay in the field was a useless expense. But the Japanese by their usual Asiatic indirection, which involved the subtlest dialectics and discussion of things mental, physical, and concerning all things under the sun except the point at issue, sidetracked the telegram. Then they made promises of giving us greater freedom of movement, which they did not fulfil. I, for one, in disgust started back. There was nothing to see, nothing to write about save the woes of correspondents, swimming pools and peaceful temple scenes.

The Japanese resemble a precocious child who talks philosophy one moment, and the next moment is making mud pies. One moment he is acting with the wisdom of the West and the next moment with the childishness of the East. For instance, they resolved at Wiju, before the crossing of the Yalu, that the correspondents could not date their telegrams from Wiju, for the reason that the Russians reading these dispatches in the English and American journals would conclude that the correspondents would be with the headquarters of the first army, and that, therefore, the headquarters of the first army were at Wiju. But the correspondents constantly evaded this restriction by stating in the body of the telegram that they were at Wiju. The Japanese did not wish the Russians to learn that they were attempting to build bridges across the Yalu. If the Russians did not read it in the newspapers they would never dream that the Japanese dreamed of crossing in that manner. One correspondent evaded this restriction in this way: "The Japanese are at work with the timbers in the river. I am not permitted to *say* what they are working upon. I can assure you, however, that they are not digging a well."

JACK LONDON.
Famous War Correspondent of the Boston American.

At Feng-Wang-Cheng the Japanese told us in their official information that at the beginning of the war they had thought their cavalry greatly inferior to the Russian cavalry, but that they had since learned in numerous petrol affairs that their cavalry was superior to the Russian cavalry, and that they were compelled constantly to restrain their men. On top of this, for several days they told us officially of many petrol contacts in which there had been no casualties. One correspondent, from dearth of news compelled to telegraph something, innocently cabled one of these petrol affairs as follows: "In numerous recent meetings of patrols, discretion has been observed on both sides." When this was interpreted to Colonel Hagnaw his face went red with wrath, and he pounded the offending telegram with his fist and dashed out with it to the staff. Returning somewhat calmed, he said that the telegram could not be sent because it reflected upon the valor of the Japanese. To add to the correspondent's woes, on his return to camp he was nearly man-handled by his brethren because he had not revised the telegram to read: "In numerous recent meetings of patrols, discretion has been observed by the Russians, indiscretion by the Japanese."

When I left Yokohama homeward bound, all the other correspondents, patiently playing the game according to Japanese etiquette, were still publicly dining and privily blashpheming in Yokio. The armies to which they were assigned had been for weeks at the front and had fought many bloody battles. Nor did they have any definite assurance as to when they would be permitted to go to the front. I left Richard Harding Davis and John Fox, Jr., at Yokohama, assuring me as they said goodby that as soon as they heard one shot fired they would hit the high places for the United States, but that they could not leave before the months of waiting until they had heard that one shot fired.

The Japanese does not in the least understand the correspondent or the mental processes of a correspondent, which are a white man's mental processes. The Japanese is of a military race. His old caste distinctions placed the fighting man at the top; next comes the peasaut; after that the merchant, and beneath all the scribe. These caste distinctions are practically in force to-day. A correspondent from the West is a man who must be informed by printed instructions that he must dress and behave decently.

The Japanese cannot understand straight talk, white man's talk. Wiju is one of the causes of so much endless delay. The correspondent talks straight to the Japanese, but he cannot realize that it is straight talk. He feels that there is something at the back of the correspondent's mind, and the Japanese must have a day or a week to meditate upon what is at the back of the correspondent's mind. Having done this, he has another talk; but again he must go away and meditate upon what is behind this new talk, and so nothing is accomplished from the correspondent's point of view.

Granting that no revolution arises in Russia, and there is no interference of outside powers, I cannot see how Japan can possibly win. Not heroics on the battlefield, but economics at home, determines the outcome of modern wars. Japan, with all the prestige of their splendid land and naval victories, has floated a loan by pledging her customs of six per cent. What per cent. will be demanded by the investor who takes a second mortgage on her customs? And what per cent. will be demanded in case of a protracted war, or in the event of disaster to her arms? This loan has been a colossal blunder on the part of her statesmen, and its retrievement a more difficult undertaking than that of the capture of Port Arthur.

JACK LONDON.

The Fascinating Widow Is Routed By Six Charming Girls With a Fairy's Aid.

By Belle Blitz.

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ONCE upon a time there were six beautiful young maidens, who, finding nothing doing in the matrimonial line in their own bailiwick, determined to start forth in search of husbands.

"But whither shall we go?" they asked each other, "for it seems to us that all of the good catches have been landed, and while we have plenty of bait we do not know in what waters to fish next."

"It is indeed a matter of luck," replied one of the maidens, "but I have been made wise to a Summer resort where it is always Cool enough to Sleep under a Blanket; where there are no mosquitoes; where the scenery is Superb, the Cuisine Unsurpassed, the Hammocks built for two, and Plenty of Men."

"Can it be," cried the maidens, "that such an earthly paradise exists!"

"Sure thing!" returned the maiden, "for the proprietor of the place says so in the prospectus."

Thereupon the sextette gathered together their glad rags and piked out for the elysium, which was even as it had been foretold to them. Everything was lovely, and the place was simply alive with young men, who danced, played golf, and rowed on the lake in the moonlight, and took the maidens on long, solitary strolls.

Moreover, they were such kind and tender hearted young men, that when they perceived that the maidens were but delicate and fragile feminine creatures, scarcely more than a span around the waist, as soon as they got out of sight of the hotel they would take the maidens tenderly by the hand and lead them, and at night they would hold them in the hammocks for fear they might fall out and hurt themselves, and sometimes one would invite a weary maiden to lean her head upon his manly breast.

Nor was this all. Never were such delightful and fascinating conversationalists as were these young men. They would spend hours telling the maidens that they had never loved before, and how they had gone hopelessly seeking affinities until they met the sextette, and how life would be cinders, ashes and dust if Cruel Fate ever parted them, and so beautifully did they tell these stories that the maidens never wearied of hearing them, but always asked for more.

All of this caused the maidens to be very, very happy, and the days passed like a glad, sweet song until one evening, just as they returned with the young men from a search for wild flowers in the woods, they saw fifteen trunks being unloaded at the hotel office, and a dark figure vanishing through the doorway.

Instantly, by the pricking of their thumbs, the maidens knew that it was the evil fairy, called the Widow, that is the bugaboo of all unmarried women; so that night they took earnest counsel together to see if they could devise any way by which they might hold their own and circumvent her machinations.

"Let us out-dress her," said one maiden.

"Back to the kindergarten," cried the others. "Do you not know that Imported Mourning, with frills on it, makes all other gowns look like bargain counter remnants? Besides, nothing is so becoming as black."

"Let us out-do her in gayety," suggested another maiden.

"The foolish factory for you," exclaimed the others, for a Widow can do things, and only seem piquant, that would put the taboo on us."

"Let us surpass her in sympathy and comprehension of their moods that we show to the men," put in another.

"Forget it," cried the others, "for we are merely amateurs at the game, while she is a professional."

"Then," said the wisest of the maidens, "let us warn the young men against her, and thus put them on their guard, and mayhap we may yet be able to put the double-cross upon her."

With that they went to the young men and thus addressed them:

"We feel," they said "that is it our sacred duty to tip you off to the Widow, who is not the innocent young thing she seems, but a designing piecy, who throws a spell around every man who comes in her presence, and takes him in. Beware of her, she is dangerous."

But the young men gave them the laugh. "She's all right," they cried; "another game is coming to you. Why she is as simple as a babe, and she talks most beautifully about the Late Lamented, who left her a large juicy wad of insurance. If you were not prejudiced you would see how devoted she is to her child, and what a lovely Madonna Expression she wears when the little fellow comes about."

"With that the young men all deserted and went over to the Widow, and the maidens were left by their lonesies, for their hoodoo had gotten in her work just as they had foreseen. Now it chanced that one day as the sextette were walking disconsolately up the woods, holding their own hands, that they met up with an old woodpecker by the name of them, and after they had supplied her wants the old hag turned to them and asked them the cause of their grief.

"Alas, good mother," replied one of the maidens, "we weep because the Widow has rounded up every man in the hotel, and we are compelled to dance with each other, and would fain as if we preferred it to sitting in the moonlight."

"Ha," cried the hag, who was in reality their fairy godmother, "your plight is in truth desperate, but tell me, has the Widow a baby?"

"Woe is us, she has," replied the maidens, "and she does Madonna stunts with it that are very fetching."

"Tis well," replied the fairy godmother, "follow my advice, and you shall yet win out. Listen. No man wants to walk the colic, but is shattere has ideal for a woman not to prefer it to any amusement. Return to the hotel, and when you see the Widow in earnest conversation with a man approaching her and say: 'Madame, your baby is crying.' She will not dare not to jump up and go to see what is the matter with the precious little tootsy-wootsy, and while she is away you will inherit the man's attention and conversation."

The Maidens, after thanking the good fairy, did as they were bidden, and it was not long until they routed the Widow with a slaughter, whereupon the young men renewed their allegiance, and each of the sextette returned home with a handsome and agreeable husband.

BELLE BLITZ.

"Madame—

is Crying."

The Man-to-Be

A Thinker and Statesman, Not a Slayer.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

(Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal Examiner.)

THE President of the United States has expressed a fear that the American boys are becoming "Nolly-coddles." That is, too "dailike in their tastes."

He thinks they should cultivate the gun, the saddle and the boxing gloves.

Outdoor sports are surely important in a young man's education, and outdoor life is to be recommended for both sexes as the pathway to physical vigor.

But President Roosevelt does not seem to realise that the type of man who has figured in history as a ruler during past centuries is out of step with modern progress.

Brute force led to royalty in olden times.

When a man was stong and crafty enough to slay all his adversaries, then he seized their possessions, including their wives and children, and installed himself as monarch in their domains.

Dig to the roots of the oldest royal family tree in the world to-day, and you will find the blood-thirsty fighter, slaughtering alike friend and foe, who stood between himself and power.

All kings descend from assassins and robbers, if we go back to the beginning.

Of old, might meant power. And to diplay might, was to kill men, women and children and to confiscate their property. Then, too, the strong arm and sure aim meant the ability to provide sustenance for others in the days when people lived almost wholly on animal food.

That era passed long ago.

The greatness of Napoleon was not in his ability to kill, but in his ability to think out great problems.

While he possessed all the requisites for a soldier, he possessed, too, the brain to organize and construct, and improve social conditions. France is to-day enjoying good roads, and great codes of laws, and educational advantages which all originated with Napoleon.

He combined the brutal soldier of the old era and the great thinker of the new age.

With the passing of each decade the brutal soldier seems less and less the ideal man of the world.

Despite our unfortunate condition to-day, there was never so much universal intelligence on earth before, and never so many people thinking along progressive lines

There was never before so strong a sentiment of kindness toward weaker things of earth.

Imagine a society for preventing cruelty to children, or for redress of the wrongs of animals, in the days of Napoleon. Even at so recent a period as that, parents were supposed to be individual monarchs over their children, no matter how they misused or neglected them. A priest might interfere with advice, or a child be bought into a convent for succor through his intervention, but there was no organised lawful protection for unfortunates.

And an animal might be tortured by a fiend in human form and no one could interfere unless he chose to come to a personal hand to hand combat.

Therefore, brute force was a necessary element in the education of every young man who wanted to help right and defend weakness. But the age of humanitarianism has dawned. It is still dawn, but the sun is mounting the heavens with slow certainty, and casting into shadow the old idea that physical prowess means manliness.

Drawn by John Barrymore.

WHENEVER THE WORLD DEMANDS A NEW HERO, HE ARRIVES.

Abraham Lincoln is not famed as a skilled slayer of deer, or as a pugilist. He might have failed utterly as a butcher of men or beast. But he was a great statesman, a great ruler, a great man. Admiral Dewey was a great war hero, but we honor him more to-day for his bloodless victories than for an ability to slaughter his enemies like the old-time victor.

No man to-day stands forth as truly great who does not include mercy and humanitarianism among his virtues.

During the next hundred years brain and heart will be the most important qualities in leaders and rulers

Muscle and physical courage will have to take the second place. No man can have complete use of his mental powers, no matter how rare they may be, unless he is well and full of vitality

But health and force do not necessarily include the use of the gun, or the sword, or even the fists.

Many a splendid fellow endowed with the stength of a young Olympian god has no taste for shooting or boxing

Good health, good habits, a love of nature, a love of humanity, and a mind filled with high ideals of helpfulness to humanity, a brain alert to understand the world's needs—these are attributes of the New Man.

He may not write essays on the best way to slaughter wild animals, but he will know how to slay the wild beast of selfishness, and lust, and greed in his own nature, and how to deal with them in others

He may not be expert with his fists, but he will know how to use his hands to help himself and the world along

His courage will be more moral than physical and he will take a larger pride in overcoming himself than in mastering his adversary in the field of sport or war

There is little danger that the young man who is so mentally and morally developed and who has good health and good digestion will prove coward when the time comes for a test of courage

However war may be raging upon the earth to-day yet the day of the war hero is over

Humanity calls for a higher type and it is coming Whenever the world demands a new order of hero, he arrives

Even now he is on the way—the Man to Be!

And he will not be a "nolly-coddle," a warrior, or a hunter—but a thinker, a statesman and a humanitarian, in the largest sense of those words

In this new world he will be born and bred, the grandest type of sterling man the world has yet seen.

The world is just beginning to know that thought is the most wonderful force in the universe. It is greater than dynamite or gunpowder or electricity The Man to Be will understand the limitless power of rightly directed thought, and he will not need to be a pugilist or a hunter to conquer and attain

Just as the old monsters of land and sea passed away from the earth, so will the soldier and the hunter pass and give place to better types. The young men who afford our President his present solicitude are the forerunners of the Man to Be

Let him look forward and not backward

For above the sad world sobbing,
And the strife of clan with clan,
I can hear the mighty throbbing
Of the heart of God in man.

And a voice chants through the chiming
Of the bells and seems to say
We are climbing, we are climbing,
As we circle on our way

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Conquest of the Sun

New Attack by Astronomers on the Citadel of Its Mysteries.

By Garrett P. Serviss

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DISTANCE is a matter of small consequence to the astronomer. Across the vast Siberia of space his communications are swift, sure and uninterrupted. The beams of light are his express trains, his troopships and his bearers of dispatches—all in one. The track that light pursues is safe from raids and secure against all interference. As far as light speeds the empire of astronomy extends, and stands firm.

One of the grandest attempts of astronomy, inspired by recent discoveries of the infinite possibilities of knowledge locked up in light, is the expedition which has just set out from the Yerkes Observatory to go to the top of Mount Wilson in California. It is a new and magnificent attack on the citadel of the solar mysteries.

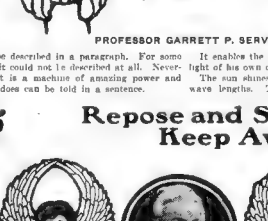
On that mountain, in that pellucid air which burns blue above the golden coast of the Pacific, there is to be placed a telescope, lying horizontally on the ground, 145 feet in length, with a mirror in whose focus will glow an image of the sun sixteen inches in diameter.

An instrument with a name as long and as strange to look at as those of some of the vanished monsters of the Jurassic and Cretaceous ages—a spectroheliograph—will be employed to study the immense solar image formed by the telescope. The spectroheliograph itself has a focal length of no less than eighty feet.

These dimensions are named simply to show the ambitious scale of this enterprise and to prove that the astronomers also can build mighty engines, imposing for use alone, when they have an important conquest in mind.

But the point of interest is the results that it is expected will be achieved. It will go hard if the sun does not yield up some of his secrets before this year closes.

A spectroheliograph is an instrument which



PROFESSOR GARRETT P. SERVISS.

cannot be described in a paragraph. For some persons it could not be described at all. Nevertheless it is a machine of amazing power and what it does can be told in a sentence.

It enables the astronomer to view the sun in light of his own choosing.

The sun shines with light of many different wave lengths. These waves of light are all mingled in our eyes. But the spectroheliograph can look at the sun in light of any particular wave length, disregarding, or not seeing, all the others.

Thus, there is in the solar atmosphere a vast quantity of glowing hydrogen, which gives forth light of certain wave lengths and no other. The spectroheliograph is capable of showing the astronomer an image of the sun in the light of hydrogen alone. It can photograph that image, and—a strange thing indeed—the great orb of day appears when only his clouds of hydrogen are showing.

So, too, the solar atmosphere and the solar surface, called the photosphere, contain great quantities of vaporized, blazing bright calcium and other elementary substances. Each of these shines by light of its own peculiar choice, having its own wave length, and each of these can likewise be picked out by the spectroheliograph. The sun can be shown, for instance, in calcium light, and then seen it looks even more unrecognizable than in hydrogen light

Owing to differences of pressure changing the aspect of the light waves, the same substance, floating at different elevations in the sun, presents different pictures of the solar disk, and the spectroheliograph shows all these pictures, in turn, revealing as it is set for the one level or another.

Thus, with the aid of this singular instrument this eye of science, which can render itself blind to what it chooses not to see, and accordingly perceives for what it will, is able to behold—mask after mask may be stripped off the face of the sun, revealing him in more various aspects than a trust promoter.

It is to apply this penetrating method of solar research on a larger scale and with more precision than ever before that Professor Hale, with his huge instruments already described, has started for Mount Wilson. There, a mile above the level of the Pacific, in an atmosphere famous for its purity and serenity, he may go far in answer for us that question, as old as Adam's first day in Paradise, "What is the sun?"

GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Women, Keep Young

Repose and Serenity of Mind Will Keep Away Wrinkles

By Mrs. John A. Logan

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WOMEN are ambitious to keep abreast with men, and sometimes manifest greater courage than men in undertaking disagreeable and difficult tasks This spirit inspires them until they reach the half-century milestone. At that age they too frequently rest upon their laureis and begin to lose their interest in affairs and become so uninteresting that people are willing to see them slip into some niche and remain there; after a while they are forgotten and are left to pass the tedious days of old age as best they can while all about them goes on as merrily as the marriage bells. Now and then twinges of conscience forces families to do something for the grandmas to brighten a brief day, when with this duty done, they allow them to lapse again into the same dally neglect of their existence.

Too frequently it is their own fault. They yield to the physical infirmities which multiplying years bring, and make no effort to be bright and cheerful. In some cases a disagreeable temperest, discontented disposition makes them querulous, irritable, faultfinding and unlovable, and they are a trial instead of a comfort They must know everything that is said or done or they are suspicious and unhappy, trying the patience of the younger members of the family by their fretting and unreasonable demands.

Another tendency of elderly people that causes much unhappiness in homes where they live is the constant exercise of their curiosity, wishing to know everything that happens The domestic department furnishes not unfrequently opportunities for stirring up lots of trouble, countermanding orders servants, "tittle-tattling" from one member to the other, criticising the mistress of the household because her ways are different from those of "our day," creating the mischief that is proverbially found for idle hands to do.

They should remember that their days for bearing burdens are over; that they should lay aside the laboring oars and toy only with the paddles that amuse but do not fatigue. They should scorn the petty things of life and deal only with the larger ones for which they should be fitted by their experience. They should rise above the plane of the mediocre and seek only the lofty and the noble; they should avoid gossips and seek only those who edify.

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

There is no reason why women who have reared families and have passed the period of mature years should not be happy and alive to things about them, and if they are not it is because they allow their minds to be filled with petty things to the exclusion of something ennobling

With some women release from care means time to indulge in gossip, criticism and trivial employments, if they do anything. Jealousies and rivalries often embitter those who have not better things to occupy their minds and hearts

The world is full of interesting things that could be utilized by women of all ages for their diversion and improvement if they will only avail themselves of them. The facilities for travel are so fine in these days of luxury that women can go all over the world through the weight of three-score and ten years may rest upon them. On sea and on land every provision is made for young and old who wish to visit any part of the globe. I have sometimes thought that the oldest among the tourists had the best time because of the consideration shown them on account of their age. This is especially noticeable in the old world, where great deference is paid to age. In this country a mere rudeness characterizes the manners of young people the aged are treated with the utmost courtesy

It is to be hoped that the women of three, and even four-score years will set the example of being alive till they are physically dead; that they will cease to be the drones and burdens, but may become the queens and oracles of society.

In their own hands lies the fate of the sex after they are fifty.

In our country there is a disposition to overlook people of middle life and push the young to the front, and it will, therefore, be necessary for women especially to be wary and to avail themselves of everything which tends to keep them in touch with living interests and issues. It is so easy to do and to be if women will only exert themselves

The women of the Latin races are almost universally prematurely old. They are, as a rule, beautiful as young women in their teens, but before they are two-score their beauty is gone. The French, however, are an exception. They preserve their youth as long as they can, and their women, even those of eighty, are bright and beautiful.

The cosmopolitan character of the people of America, representing, as they do, strains from every nationality, should be the brightest and most active of any in the world if they pay attention to the laws of hygiene and exert themselves in the least to retain their youth.

If one were to prescribe a remedy to prevent the inroads of time from leaving indelible traces on the women of the nation one would say that cultivation of repose and serenity of mind would keep the wrinkles away.

Excitement, restlessness and fretting over insignificant matters are fatal to good looks and cheerfulness

The "ARISTOCRAB"

A New American Growth Discovered by Cartoonist Opper

By F. OPPER

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AN observer of present social conditions who is endowed with a moderate amount of penetration must be aware of the existence and steady growth in this country of a curious class of citizens not yet satisfactorily named.

Until a better word is found they might perhaps be called "Aristocrabs." Briefly, they may be described as people who admire everything that is opposed to what is called Democratic Simplicity.

They are not exactly title-worshippers, but their natures crave the pomp and outward show that are supposed to accompany titles of royalty and nobility.

The word "Aristo" therefore fits their aristocratic leanings, and the word "crab" indicates their thick-skulled imperviousness to ridicule and contempt and their readiness to walk backward.

The American Aristocrab loves to read of monarchical ceremonials and of presentations at court. He would love, dearly love, to have the same kind of thing done here. He hopes to see the day when the newspapers will contain such items as this:

Washington, April 1.—His Glorious Majesty, President Doolittle, graciously gave an audience to His Highness Judge Witherspoon, of Hohokus, and their Lordships Sam Highball and Congressman Twopost.

His Majesty also conferred the Order of the Diamond Collar Button on the Most Noble the Postmaster of Dribbling Falls, Vermont.

If the Aristocrab could have his way, the White House would contain a "throne room," the President's secretary would be called his "equerry," the Judges of the Supreme Court would sit on "wool sacks" and wear horsehair wigs like English barristers, and each of our leading cities would have a "Lord Mayor" in a purple robe and a large brass chain.

A time will come, the Aristocrab hopes, when the actions of all our rich families will be brought up after the manner of young noblemen, and his eyes will be gladdened by news like this

The coming of age of the eldest son of His Richness Mr. Jay Dee Rockebilt was celebrated yesterday at Nothingbut Castle, Westchester County, N. Y. The tenantry expressed their joy by erecting a triumphal arch and firing off roman candles and pinwheels, after which some cold victuals were given them.

A Fourth of July celebration, according to the Aristocrab's ideas, would be described as follows

The Royal Staten Island Fusileers and His Majesty's Own Paterson, N. J., Guards formed in double column facing the speaker's stand

At a signal from the Lord Lieutenant of Bridgeport, Conn., the bands played the national anthem, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee, Don'tcherknow," after which His Lordship Assistant District Attorney Notair made the oration of the day.

His remarks in part were as follows

Fellow Members of the Nobility and Gentry This is a proud and a—er—glorious day

Our forefathers—er—meant well. They did their best, but—er—we have improved on their ideas, don'tcherknow? This is a magnificent country.

The only trouble with it is it's so far from England. A feller can't get to London in less than a week, you know, positively. (Applause.)

But, me friends, I will not detain you longer, as I have an engagement to play bridge whist with the Duke of Rough Brookiyn. I thank you for your kind attention, don'tcherknow.

Deep in his inmost thought the American Aristocrab carries a beautiful mental picture which he hopes will some day be realized. In it he sees an imposing array of American peers and peeresses backed up by "Gold Sticks in Waiting" and "Heutlons in Ordinary."

They are grouped about the throne where sits the President of the United States in a robe of state, with a crown on his head.

A herald blows a trumpet, and then there advances with a dreamy step—who but the Aristocrab himself?

He reaches the steps of the throne. He drops gracefully on one knee, and with indescribable joy he feels the tap of a sword on his shoulder and hears the words:

"Rise, Sir J. Wilkinson Littleneck, of Glen Cove, Long Island."

And then he stands proudly up and walks out backwards, no longer an Aristocrab, but a real, genuine Aristocrat.

F. OPPER.

"The Lord Lieutenant of Bridgeport, Connecticut."

"Rise Sir I. Wilkinson Littleneck, of Glen Cove, Long Island."

"His Highness, Judge Witherspoon, of Hohokus."

Hundredth Performance of "The Isle of Spice" and "Woodland" Drawing Near—Castle Square and Bowdoin Meccas of Lovers of DRAMA

THE DRUMMER GIRL'S IN THE "ISLE of SPICE" AT THE GLOBE. HALL PHOTO.
CORDELIA MACDONALD AT THE CASTLE SQUARE. WALDEN PHOTO
HALL PHOTO
CHERIDAN SIMPSON IN "WOODLAND" AT THE TREMONT
SCENE FROM "WOODLAND" AT THE TREMONT
OLIVE MILLER AT KEITH'S

ATTRACTIONS FOR THIS WEEK

"The Isle of Spice" at the Globe.
"Woodland" at the Tremont.
Fadettes and vaudeville at Keith's.
"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" at the Castle Square
"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" at the Bowdoin Square.
Summer burlesque at the Palace.

IT is not often that the same play is simultaneously presented at two theatres in any city but it is to be done in Boston the coming week. "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" is announced at both the Castle Square and Bowdoin Square Theatres. The last incident of the sort occurred in New York last Spring, when "Camille" was given at two different theatres at the same time.

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GLOBE THEATRE—"The Isle of Spice" is celebrated its seventy fifth performance at the Globe Theatre last night, and to-morrow starts in on its tenth week. A long run was confidently predicted for it when it was first presented here, and the prediction is being verified. It has many of the qualities which go to make a summer show successful, pretty music, plenty of clean fun and dainty dancing, as well as attractive stage pictures.

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TREMONT THEATRE—"Woodland" is nearing its hundredth performance at the Tremont Theatre and is running on as prosperously as ever. To-morrow night marks the beginning of the twelfth week of this pretty production and there is little doubt now but that it will stay with us all Summer. It is one of the handsomest presentations that Manager Savage has yet given us and one of the most pleasing in every way.

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KEITH'S THEATRE—Another big vaudeville show is promised at Keith's Theatre for this week. Among the prominent entertainers who are to appear are Barry La Rose and company in a comedy sketch, "The Sailor and the Horse"; the Mitchells, real "coon" comedians and dancers; Harry Watson, comedy bicyclist; Al Lawrence, mimetic monologist; comedian Six Black Brothers, acrobats, and Hayward and Hayward, in a specialty sketch. McIntyre and Heath will hold over, the Fadettes will make an entire change of selections, and the biograph will show all new motion pictures.

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CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE—The attraction at the Castle Square Theatre the coming week will be a version of Stephenson's famous story, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," by Campbell Stratton. This version has not had a previous Boston production, and is said to tell the story in a novel and unique fashion. The title role will be played by William Humphrey, Mr. Hyde by J. L. Seeley, Dr. Lanyon by [illegible] Barron, Sir Danvers Carew by H. J. Gaylord, Agnes Carew by Eugenie Du Bois, and Mary Ann Hawkins by Corinne Cantwell.

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PALACE THEATRE—The large audiences in attendance at the Palace theatre furnish the best evidence of the popularity of the stock company at this house. The new burlesques of the coming week will be "Fagan's Hotel" and "A Surprise Party," and the olio will be furnished by Fred and Vokes, Reno and Smith, Hayman and Franklin, Candeld and Roberts, and John Hart and company in a farcical skit.

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AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM—Billy Washington's Southern Serenaders will be a novel attraction at Austin & Stone's Museum the coming week. The company comprises over forty Southern colored people and they will appear at ten performances daily. The first part of the production will be in the nature of a minstrel show and there will be a great deal of singing and dancing. In addition there are to be other strong attractions in the curio hall and theatre.

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NICKELODEON—The attendance at the Nickelodeon continues large in spite of the warm weather, the result of the efforts constantly made by the management to secure attractions of the sort that please their patrons.

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AMUSEMENT NOTES—"Caprice" is announced to follow "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" at the Castle Square Theatre.

The tour mapped out for John C. Fisher's big production of "The Silver Slipper" the coming season will embrace nearly every city of importance from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico; Halifax to San Francisco and Winnepeg to Galveston. A tour is to be made of the cities of the Maritime Provinces, it being the first ever attempted by an attraction of such proportions.

The members of the "Woodland" company will celebrate the hundredth presentation of the opera Wednesday by a dinner between the afternoon and evening performances.

"The Streets of New York" will be the bill at the Bowdoin Square Theatre for the week beginning July 18.

Miss L. Maurau Bloodgood, the young daughter of Lisle Bloodgood of "The Isle of Spice" company, is a composer of no little ability. She is at present at work on the score of an opera which will probably be produced the coming winter. Lottie Blair Parker, author of "Way Down East," is writing the book.

Some big changes are to be made in the cast of "The Isle of Spice" for the New York production and it is probable the new people will be seen before the opera leaves this city.

The management of "Woodland" want more verses for two of their songs, "The Valley of Hocus Po" and "They'll Have to Go," and offer for the best verse sent in for each song a box for a performance of the opera at a first price and $10 as a second prize. Verses should be sent to the business manager of "Woodland," Tremont Theatre, and the competition closes next Monday night.

SUMMER SHOWS AT PARKS AND BEACHES

NORUMBEGA PARK—Norumbega Park is more popular this season than ever before. When the aggregate attendance up to the first of July was figured up the other day it was found that over 26,000 more people had passed the turnstiles than at the same time last year. The attractions at the park are many and varied, and include the delights of canoeing and boating on the river. The programme in the open-air threatre this week will be headed by Annie Abbott, who is known as the "Little Georgia Magnet." Her power of opposing resistance to force is remarkable, although she weighs only 110 pounds. Others prominent in the bill are John Mayon and his company, Mitchell and Marron, and Howley and Leslie.

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LEXINGTON PARK—Lexington Park is becoming a great place for picnics, and some church society, Sunday school or social organization visits there nearly every day. The attendance to date is far ahead of that of any previous season. There are more attractions at this resort than ever before, and the standard of entertainments in the rustic theatre is high. The entertainment the coming week will be furnished by J. W. Gorman's Original Alabama Troubadours, an organization of clever colored folks. They sing plantation songs, dance, do cake-walks and play on various instruments. One of the best entertainments ever presented at this park is promised.

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POINT OF PINES—The management of the Point of Pines has decided upon a resumption of the operatic performances that have proved so successful in the past two seasons and has concluded arrangements with Lawrence Meyer to present his latest operatic success, "Mayo San," which begins an engagement of one week to-morrow afternoon. The cast will include Peter Curley, M. Larrett, Annis Lloyd, Florence Taylor, Marie Elmer, Blanche Brown, Florence Morton, Bet Childs and Jennie Barry. Professor Flower will give a balloon and parachute exhibition each afternoon this week.

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CRESCENT GARDENS—A carefully selected programme is offered at Crescent Gardens, Revere Beach, for the coming week. The bill will be headed by West and Van Sicles, and will include Mitchell and Cain in a travesty sketch; Tony Williams, in "A Night at the Club"; Hodges and Launchmere, and Allen and Gilman, as well as the Colonial moving pictures.

Ocean Breezes Are Blowing Cool for Summer Guests

MR. and Mrs. Harry Pratt McKean, of Philadelphia, were the North Shore Summer cottagers who had the distinction of giving Miss Alice Roosevelt her last dinner in the daily series of the past week, they having her as their guest at their magnificent Summer estate on Thursday night, she leaving there for Brookline on Friday for a short visit before going to Bar Harbor, where she is to be the centre of attraction during her stay with the Countess Cassini and the Russian Ambassador. Mrs. McKean is likewise as closely here as in Philadelphia, she being a sister of Mrs. L. Cartaret Penne, of this city, and of "Quincy" Shaw and his brother Bobby Shaw.

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The smartest set of the North Shore will be in evidence on Wednesday after noon next at the second of the band concerts given at the Essex County Club, when a large number are contemplating staying on for dinner. A number of tables are already engaged for luncheon parties.

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Edward Gray, of the Somerset Club, entertained at dinner very handsomely the other night at Sherry's new casino at Narragansett Pier, when his guests included a number of Boston people.

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Mrs. James Potter, of Philadelphia, with her daughter, Miss Lilly Potter, the former a niece of Dr. Charles Jacbes, of Beacon street, are among the arrivals at the Kenan House at Bar Harbor. Mrs. Potter has her young son with her as well. Miss Potter came out last season in the Quaker City under the most brilliant auspices and is a great beauty and social favorite. She inherits her mother's exquisite coloring.

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Mr. and Mrs. Bayard F. Thayer came down from their Summer residence in Lancaster, Mass., on Thursday with their two young children and maids, sailing that afternoon on the steamer Republic to spend the Summer months abroad. Mrs. Thayer looked remarkably pretty on deck that day, wearing a pale blue satin waist with trimmings of white lace, and a small black straw hat.

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Mr and Mrs. Herbert M Sears arrived at their Summer house at Bar Harbor the latter part of the week, after spending the earlier weeks of the Summer at their North Shore cottage at Pride's Crossing. Mrs. Sears is a daughter of Francis H Bartlett, the largest of Beacon street, and her town house on Commenwealth avenue is one of the handsomest in the city. She is a great heiress, being worth several millions.

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Mrs. E. A. Boardman, who drove to the East Club house on Wednesday afternoon for the band concert, from her Summer home at Beverly Farms, entertained friends at tea there that afternoon. Mrs. N. S. Fay and her daughter, Miss Fay, also had a party for tea the same day on the clubhouse porch.

* * *

The dates for the Newport Horse Show for the early part of September, which were settled upon this past week, are of great interest to the Boston Summer colony there, as Eugene V. R. Thayer, of this city, and Lancaster, is appointed among the staff of judges. Mr. Thayer is prominently identified with Newport.

BAR HARBOR ENJOYS OUTDOOR SPORTS

Special to the Sunday American.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 9.—The past week has witnessed the commencement of the social season here, although there have not as yet been many gay functions; in fact, it has become rather a rule at Bar Harbor in late years to devote the first two or three weeks of the season to tennis, golfing, boating and mountain climbing rather than to dancing and cards.

Prominent among the members of the Boston colony here are Dr. and Mrs. Robert Amory, whose cottage, the Eyrie, on Amory lane, is one of the most sightly and beautiful of Bar Harbor's Summer villas. Dr. Amory is the president of the Kebo Valley Golf Club and also one of the prominent members of the Mount Desert Reading Room, the gentlemen's club. For a few days each week Dr. Amory entertains his brother, Frederick Amory.

The Misses Morrill, of Boston, are as usual passing the Summer at their cottage on Barberry lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Norcross, accompanied by Miss Plimpton, have leased Kathleen cottage over the Newport this season.

Mrs. A. P. Peabody, of Boston, is passing the season at the Breese, West street.

Dr. and Mrs. Augustus Thorndike, of Boston, have come and are near neighbors of the Amorys, occupying the Craigs, Amory lane. Mrs. G. Quincy Thorndike is also here and this season as last, is occupying Witch Cliff, Eden street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Tucker, of Boston, are recent converts to Bar Harbor. They were here last season and liked it so well that Mr. Tucker has erected a cottage on Eden street during the winter. Mr. Tucker takes much interest in yachting affairs.

Waldron Bates, of Boston, is one of the best known members of Bar Harbor's younger social set. Mr. Bates is particularly interested in village improvements work, and, as chairman of the committee on paths for several years, has laid out many of the picturesque paths which form one of the chief delights of this resort to pedestrians. Mr. Bates is also chairman of the green committee of the Kebo Valley Golf Club.

The Lloynes have as next door neighbors Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, and the Countess Marguerite. Mr. Lloney's sister, Miss Elizabeth Lloney, of Boston, accompanied by Miss A. D. Torrey, of Boston, is at the Yellow Cottage, in the Field, as for many Summers.

Right Reverend William Lawrence, of Cambridge, and Miss Lawrence, came this week to Ingleside, their cottage on Mailborn Hill, which was opened some weeks ago by Miss Lawrence.

Miss Mary E. Torrey, of Boston, is occupying the Marian Huggins Cottage in the Field, this season. She is accompanied by her niece, Miss Sturgis.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lloney, of Boston, are occupying the Lilacs, Roberts avenue, this Summer.

Mr. F. W. Lawrence, of Boston, has also come this season for the first time since her cottage was burned some four years ago. She is occupying Green Lodge, Amory lane.

Mrs. Uriel H. Crocker is a member of the Boston colony this season, as for many years past. She is at Uferhelm, her cottage, on Eden street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Kettle, of Weston, Mass., are occupying their new cottage, Ledge Cliff, on the Schooner Head road.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fry, of Boston, are here, and will pass the season at Hiraam, their Summer villa on the High Brook road.

Professor and Mrs. Francis Howe Johnson, of Andover, Mass., are at Villa Mary, their Eden street cottage.

The first match of the season at the Kebo Valley Golf Club was a bogey handicap competition, which was won by J. de Lovez Bowen, of Chicago, while Harrold W. How, of Boston, captured second place in the play off, having tied the first round with Arden Robbins, the scratch man, and Robert Leslie. The grounds at Kebo is in the best of condition and is thoroughly enjoyed by the many who frequent it daily.

SWAMPSCOTT FULL OF BOSTON PEOPLE

SWAMPSCOTT, July 8.—The latest arrivals from Greater Boston are Mr. and Mrs. Samuel N. Brown, Miss G. H. Haskell, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Randall, Walter M. Evart, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McCue, Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Jones, Miss M. H. Jones, Miss D. B. Jones and Malcolm F. Jones, all of Brookline; Colonel and Mrs. E. H. Woods, Harold H. Brown, W. Whitney Wangh, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Beattie, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin G. Kramer, Arthur E. Kramer, Edward H. Dunn, Curtis T. Metzler, Elias S. Gifford, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Blackpole, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Vose, Miss Annie M. Vose and Miss Mabel R. Vose, Mrs. L. Shearer, Miss W. L. Shearer, Miss Alice Shearer, Miss Marguerite B. Wellington, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. B. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fairfield, Mrs. M. A. Amsden, Mrs. D. D. Aspetry, of Hudson; Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Hallett, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Heathfield, Mrs. Ruth L. Sayles, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Skinner and Miss Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick G. Davis, Miss Freda Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Brown, W. Wallace Waugh, editor Boston Home Journal; Mrs. E. H. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Remick, James F. O'Brien, Mrs. A. H. Dunbar, Miss Emma H. Willis, Martin Van Nason. All are at the New Ocean House.

At the Preston.

These are registered at Hotel Preston: Ralph S Smalley, F. E. Stanley, Newton; C. R. Cowrin, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Leonard, Ralph W. Bunstead, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Knight, Dorchester; Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Simpson; Miss Dorothy Simpson, Newton; Edwin A. Dow, Mrs. Fannie E. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reed, Miss Isabelle Reed, S. Lewis Gillett, James A. Glass, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hazell, G. E. Smith, Mrs. E. C. Plummer, Charles Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. West, Miss West, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace F. Robinson, Harry E. Robinson, Mrs. T. P. Talbot, Mrs. G. F. Steele, C. H. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Albert N. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. J. Berwin, Mr. and Mrs. Joslah W. Hayden, Roger B. Hall, Boston; William B. Moses, Somerville; Miss Margaret I. Boyd, Mrs. Charles Gaston Nash, Charles G. Smith, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Grant, Miss Lena W. Grant, Jesse R. Thomas, George W. Keates, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen H. Williams, Miss Elsie Milton, Arthur S. Milton, Richard Milton, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Cobb, Miss Helen M. Cobb, Miss Ruth Talbot, Mrs. John G. Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Smith, H. S. Stephenson, Brookline; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ward, Miss Mary U. Ward, Mrs. G. E. Brigham, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Corwin, Miss Marion Hood, Somerville.

At the Lincoln.

At the Lincoln House—Miss Anna G Jenkins, Malcolm Williams, R. C. Noyes, E. H. Clapp, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hall, Miss Hall, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Low, Mr. and Mrs. Jere Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner B. Williams and Jere Williams, Jr., Boston; C. Parker Boyd, Newton; E. D. Robbins, Miss Robbins, Miss Fuller, Brookline; Miss Helen Foster, Boston.

Among the early arrivals that of Walter M. Evatt, of Boston, is of particular interest because of the announcement of his engagement to Miss Evelyn Miller, of Chicago, the wedding to be next Autumn.

Louis Main, of Boston, and Colonel and Mrs. E. H. Woods, of Boston, are here for the season. Colonel Woods is an enthusiastic automobilist.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Beattie, of Boston, were among the first comers. Mrs. Beattie has been a bride but a short time. Her numerous friends will remember her as Miss Sara Daggett, prominent among the Daughters of the American Revolution. Dr. and Mrs. Beattie's honeymoon was brought to a sudden termination by the disaster which occurred to the steamer Canada, on which they were travelling in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Dr. Beattie has been studying in Vienna.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward G. Kramer are here for the season. Mr. Kramer is vice-president and general manager of the new Bigsol store to be erected in Boston.

The Armours have telegraphed for their suite in the North Cottage at Beach Bluff, but it is at present accepting. They will arrive, however, later in the season. Mrs. Philip D. Armour and Miss Loleita Armour come from Chicago and Mr. Watson Armour and family from Kansas City.

MAGNOLIA ENTERS ON GAY SOCIAL SEASON

Special to the Boston American.

MAGNOLIA, Mass., July 9.—There is plenty of life at this place, and new arrivals daily. The cottages are all occupied, and there is every reason to believe that this will be a great social season here.

The coming of Miss Alice Roosevelt to Manchester the past week kept the season set busy, for everybody was eager to meet her. Many, however, were doomed to disappointment, for they had to be satisfied with catching a glimpse of her racing through the village in a speedy motor car.

Mrs. George F. Lee, of Brookline, Miss Roosevelt's grandmother, has been visiting in Manchester and recently took tea at the Tea House.

The Ocean Side is receiving its usual large patronage, among the guests being the following Boston parties: Mrs. C. L. Fay, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Howell Cheever, Miss Leigh, Mrs. M. B. Wendell, Miss C. J. Wendell, B. T. Wendell, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Farmer, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hazewood, Miss H. T. Big slow, Misses Brewster, Miss Abby C. Brown, Miss E. Warren Brown, Willis B. Allen, Mrs. Stillman B. Allen, Miss Allen, Miss Priestley quiet. Reading was also entertained here, when Miss Carrie Parker, of Boston, was married to Frank Thornberg. Rev. M. W. Stackpole officiating. Mrs. Thornberg's mother, who has a cottage here, died recently, and consequently the event was quiet.

Misses Harriet Gross and M. Robertson and Mrs. M. M. Gallon, Revs. M. Clark S. J. O'Connell and J. E. Millerlat Boston, are among the late arrivals at the New Magnolia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Porter are at the Hesperus for the season.

SOCIETY

Jolly Week-end House Parties at Country Estates, With Yachting, Golf, Tennis and Bridge, the Mid-Summer Diversion of Greater Boston

Wedding of Baroness Rose Posse to Professor William Strong the Last of the Summer Weddings of Society.

BY THE CHAPERON.

BOSTON people celebrated the Fourth of July in truly patriotic manner at their Summer homes in the neighborhood, with fireworks, festivities and hospitality. Parties were made up, dinners, excursions and entertainments were given, and the season observed in a spirit of merrymaking and joyousness. The unprecedented beautiful weather of the holiday went far to enhance the pleasure of these events.

Miss Alice Roosevelt's visit at the North Shore is another occurrence which has brightened up the affairs of the week for the Summer residents of that vicinity. The genuine popularity which the vivacious little daughter of the President enjoys was evidenced in the functions arranged in her honor, which would have been three times as numerous had she been able to stay long enough to meet all the people who were anxious to pay their respects to her.

The wedding of Baroness Rose Posse to Professor Strong, the only July marriage of society, and probably the last of the season, broke the routine of life in the city. House parties were given in various Boston, Brookline and suburban homes, and hundreds have gone to the North and South Shore week-end parties, where they will remain well into the week. The Ivernia and Republic carried away crowds who are to spend the Summer abroad, and the desertion of town houses has about reached the maximum.

WEEK-END PARTIES AT SUMMER VILLAS MAKE MUCH GAYETY

With the exception of the Baroness Posse wedding, society has done but little to make the past week attractive in town. There have been an unusual number of house parties given around Boston, Brookline and Cambridge.

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The sailing of the liners Ivernia and Republic from this port during the week was really a society event. Their decks at the time of departure resembled a huge reception, so many in number were the Bostonians who sailed for a Summer vacation on the other side.

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To-day finds the First Corps of Cadets, M. V. M., in camp at Hingham, which means that, during the coming week, a large number of dinners will be given by the Corps members daily, the grounds being especially accessible from the South Shore Summer homes. Governor's Day (Thursday) will, of course, bring out an especially large and fashionable crowd.

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To go back to Baroness Posse's wedding, it seemed as I never saw Miss Bessie de Blois look prettier than she did on that day when she came into the church quite early with her mother, Mrs. T. Amory de Blois, and Miss Bush, the artist, and daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. Foster Bush. Miss de Blois, who is a daughter of Dr. de Blois, a prominent member of the athletic club, has been greatly admired at Newport as well as here, she having spent a great deal of time with her mother at that fashionable resort Miss de Blois is a brilliant type of brunette coloring. She had on a remarkably simple but becoming costume the other day, it consisting of a dark blue cramine skirt, with a white taffeta silk waist, the latter trimmed effectively in white silk passementerie. Her large white picture hat, which was literally covered with white ostrich plumes, was held securely on her dark coiffure by a white net veil closely dotted in white dises, which was extremely becoming, while her heavy white coque's plume boa, wound loosely about her throat, set off the entire creation most effectively

Mrs. de Blois was dressed plainly in a black satin brocaded gown, the bodice done in black jets and lace, and her small bonnet of straw trimmed in lace and pale pink roses.

Miss Bush looked remarkably sweet, as she always does, in a tatter gown of mode stamine, the skirt full and plaited, while the short jaunty jacket had the full sleeves to the elbow and undersleeves of finest white embroidered muslin. She wore a large picture hat of the same coloring in straw, and at her throat was a fascinating double row of pearls.

One of the most enjoyable house parties of the patriotic holiday just passed was that which Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gale, of Haverhill, entertained at their beautiful Summer residence at Clifton on the North Shore. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilman of Haverhill, who made the trip in their automobile, taking Miss Pond, Henry Cleveland and others of this city with them. Mr. Gilman was seen spinning along the North Shore roads every day during his visit there, and Mr. Gale, who drives one of the best appointed brakes of the North Shore, entertained his guests with that and numerous other diversions. Mrs. Gale was formerly Miss Martha Pollard of Beacon street.

ALICE ROOSEVELT THE CENTRE OF INTEREST UP ON NORTH SHORE

Mr. and Mrs. John Shepard, of Beacon street had a house party at their extensive estate, Edgewater, at Beach Bluffs. Their place is one of the most attractive on the North Shore.

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Miss Roosevelt had a horrible fright and shock at the lightning storm the other night, when "Wyndecliffe," the Summer residence of the Boardmans at Manchester-by-the-Sea, was struck. Miss Roosevelt was chatting with Mrs. Boardman and her daughters and the Count de R. Zichy, of the Austrian Legation, and Viscomte de Chambrun, secretary of the French Embassy, who are also house guests at the Boardmans, when the lightning bolt struck a tree within four feet of the house. The piazza adjoining the room in which she sat was entirely plowed up underneath

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Mr and Mrs Blair Fairchild, of Newport and New York, who was formerly Miss Edith Cushing, of this city, and a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Cushing and a niece of the Robert M. Cushings, have had C. Stewart Forbes, of Marlboro street, as their house guest at "The Lodge"

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Robert L. Hargous, of New York, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. William Appleton, of Beacon street, part of the week at her attractive Summer residence in New London. Mr. Hargous, who is not in the best of health, left only yesterday for the Adirondacks for the Summer.

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Colonel and Mrs. Philip Schuyler, of New York, were members of the house party Mr. and Mrs Alexander Agassiz, of Cambridge, entertained at "Castle Hill," his splendid Summer residence at Newport, over the Fourth and the early part of the week. His son, Rodolphe Agassiz, and his wife went down from Hamilton the middle of the week to visit there for awhile.

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Mr. and Mrs. "Reggy" Brooks were at the Newport Casino the early part of the week. They were guests at "Rockhurst," the estate of the Mortimer Brooks.

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Mrs. William G. Weld, of Commonwealth avenue, celebrated the Fourth delightfully with a brilliant luncheon at her Newport estate. Mrs. Weld is the mother-in-law of Mrs. Herman B. Duryea, of New York. Mrs. Duryea's first husband having been the late Billy Weld, of this city, and a cousin of Mrs. Lucy Anderson

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Mrs. R. Livingston Beekman, of New York, who is so closely allied here through the family connection with the William Pratt Lymans, of Commonwealth avenue, entertained handsomely at dinner the other night at Newport.

It seems too bad that Prescott Lawrence, a brother of Jim Lawrence of this city and Groton, should have been in Europe at the opening bake of the popular Clambake Club at Newport the early part of the week. He has been such a prominent feature at the Eastern Point Clubhouse, and his place filled by Elisha Dyer, Jr., who "was in the chair." The membership includes a number of smart Bostonians who summer at Newport

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Miss Eleanora Sears, who is at the Summer home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick E. Sears, Jr., on the North Shore, had a number of young people included in her week-end party for the Fourth. She was charming herself the other day on the golf links in a white duck skirt and a thin white India silk bodice, which set off her figure splendidly

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Boston's smart set, which so recently graced the militia review at South Framingham and the races on Governor's Day at the Country Club, has been much interested in the publication in this city of a story about the appearance at both of those functions of a lady who has been referred to in print as "the Countess."

The lady's striking beauty did attract a great deal of attention, but the publication of the story insinuating that her appearance with a well known Boston society man as an escort had scandalized all others present, did a grave injustice to the lady, and revealed the fact that she had been made the object of a veiled attack by a person whose name it is not necessary to mention here

The author of the story has been dismissed from the service of the paper for which she wrote, and nothing that she writes will ever again appear in its columns. And as for the woman who is believed to have inspired the story, well—trouble is headed in her direction

Now, as a matter of fact, the Countess's right to her title is indisputable, and her social position is unquestioned. Naturally then, when she appeared at the militia review with a gentleman whose social position and reputation in the community was the equal of that of any present, they were both warmly welcomed. They came upon the invitation of a general of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.

She was most warmly welcomed, and sat beside the Governor as a guest of honor during the supper which followed

The statement that the Countess was exploited there as the wife of the Boston society man is so absurd as to require no comment here.

The Countess is well known to the Boston public, having appeared in a violin solo part at the Tremont Theatre two years ago. She is not ashamed to the least of the fact that necessities have caused her to turn her talent in music into a means of increasing her income. She is not only an artiste but a litterateure.

The next day after the review the Countess was at the Country Club with the same escort, who, by the way, is a relative. There she was most warmly welcomed, and sat beside the Governor as a guest of honor during the supper which followed.

The well known Boston society man referred to in the story circulated is really no longer a Boston man. He is rather inclined to pride himself on the fact, as he has landed and spiked team, suits in his beautifully equipped yacht, which is now lying, in full commission, at New London. He would have been one of the charter members of the Country Club but for his residence abroad at the time the club was organized. The privileges of race day there were extended to him, not by an individual member, but by one of the stewards of the club.

It is interesting to know, too, that his fortune has not been impaired, as is insinuated. The fact is that some recent extensive investments in Canada have turned out very profitably.

THREE OF BOSTON'S PRETTIEST SOCIETY GIRLS.

The picture at the left is that of Miss Barbara Higginson, that at the right of Miss Estelle Kimball, and that in the centre of Miss Susie Thayer. All three are members of the Vincent Club, which from time to time has given amateur theatricals.

GLOUCESTER HOTELS RAPIDLY FILLING UP

Special to the Boston American.

GLOUCESTER, July 9.—Despite the backward season Gloucester and vicinity is having a prosperous Summer. Although scorching weather is what is most desired, yet people come here whatever the climatic conditions may be. It is yet a little early in the season for the great influx of sojourners, but even now the hotels for the most part are doing an excellent business and a vacant cottage cannot be found.

The Surfside Hotel, which is the only Summer hostelry in the city proper, has among its guests, H. L. Elliott, and wife and sons, Ralph and Herbert, of Boston; C. W. Bennett and wife, of Fitchburg; Judge J. C. Kennedy, of Newton; Miss E. B. Tilton and Miss Tilton, of Leominister.

EASTERN POINT.

The beautiful new Colonial Arms at Eastern Point is attracting a great deal of attention all along the North Shore. There are now some 125 guests at the hotel, and at least 100 more will be on by the middle of the month.

A number of prominent Boston families are down for the season, among them being: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Prince, Mrs. J. M. Keith, Miss Keith; Mrs. M. K. Baker, children and maid, of Commonwealth avenue; Colonel H. Mawhinney, retired, and wife, of Marlboro street; Mr and Mrs. Francis Ratchelder, Mrs. A. C. Jackson and maid, Mrs. D. T. Mills and Mrs. M. Underwood of the Buckminster, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Kimball, and Miss Marguerite, of Brookline; Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wood, son and maid, Boston; Mrs. A. E. Pond, Misses Helen and Alberta Pond and Master Pond, of Brookline.

A Platt Andrew, instructor at Harvard, is occupying his cottage at Eastern Point

Charles E. Farrington, one of the prominent members of the Eastern Point Syndicate, has registered at the Colonial for the season. Mr Farrington has sold his beautiful Eastern Point residence to Colonel Sidney M. Hedges, of the Ancient and Honorables, who is occupying it with his family.

Mrs. Pillsbury, of Washington wife of Commander J. E. Pillsbury U. S. N., who came into prominence during the naval manoeuvres on this coast, is at Hawthorne Inn.

The brother and sister of Judge Henry B. Dewey, of Boston, are at the Inn for the season.

BASS ROCKS.

Bass Rocks is undoubtedly one of the most lively resorts along the coast. Cottages are all filled and hotel guests are arriving daily, and the Moorland expects its capacity by the middle of the month

Registered at the Moorland are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Talbot of the Continental Clothing Company, with their children, Daniel C., Miss Dorothy, Robert, and maid; Mrs. F. B. Perry, of Brookline, Mr. and Mrs. F. Estabrook, Willard Estabrook, Albert Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Howard, Miss Mabel Howard, Professor and Mrs. Warren A. Locke, of Harvard; Miss Wyman and Mary M. Wyman, and Mrs. A. E. Hollis, of Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wiley, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. White, of Beacon street Norman H. George and Mr and Mrs Edwin L. Tarr, of Roxbury, are also at the Moorland

Mr. and Henry Souther is occupying her cottage for the season

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Mendell, Mrs. Eliza Wendell and the Misses Mendell, of Roxbury, are at their cottage on Atlantic avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Newell, Mr and Mrs John L. Newell, and Miss Frances Newell of Brookline, are occupying their cottage on Beach road

POLAND SPRING HAS MANY NOTED GUESTS

Special to the Sunday American.

POLAND SPRINGS, Me., July 9.—The present season at Poland Spring is one of the most successful since this famous Summer resort was founded. Arrivals are enormous. James a record surpassed any previous year in the history of the house.

The weather conditions are ideal, and all of the newcomers are in love with their surroundings. The golf links, tennis courts, bowling alleys and billiard tables are on steadily in use. Driving seems more popular than usual, and the lickey "turnouts" are among the finest in the country.

Automobiling at Poland is a fad. Many of the guests have brought with them touring cars, and auto parties are daily held Another interesting feature at Poland is the hundreds of Belgian hares, which fairly swarm under the long wooden walk over the grounds. These hares furnish no end of amusement for the guests, and especially the children, who chase them about the lawn, frequently catching and taming one.

On Thursday evening Uncle Solon Chase, of "hens's Mills, was the guest of honor at Poland. Uncle Solon is known the world over as the originator of "Them Steers." He was the Greenback nominee for President, and traversed the globe "during the campaign, "cowhide boots" and driving "them steers," stumping here and there and everywhere in behalf of his own candidacy, and promoting the interests of his party.

Uncle Solon accepted an invitation from the Richers to address the Poland Spring guests. He spoke for nearly an hour on "Them That Chances Rest" Pay the Fiddler." He is nearly eighty years old, hale and hearty and "full of the gospel" as he says.

There are nearly a hree hundred guests at Poland from all parts of the country, many of them distinguished persons.

Among the late arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. Carberry Ritchie, of Philadelphia. Their recent wedding attracted broadspread attention, because of the prominence of the families. Mrs. Ritchie is the daughter of Martin Maloney, of Philadelphia, who not long ago was created a count by the Pope. Cardinal Satolli attended the ceremony with an archbishop and twelve priests officiating

Mrs. Garret A. Hobart and son, Garret A., came here from Paterson, N. J., in their automobile. Mrs. Hobart is in excellent health, and expects to remain here several weeks.

Hon. E. E. Jackson, former Governor of Maryland, with Mrs. Jackson and son, Richard W., is registered here for a month or more. Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Noyes and Theodore W., of Washington, are guests for the season.

Among the other recent arrivals are J. M. Fiske, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Dickinson, Newark, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hartlett, Malden; Mr. and Mrs. F. and B. Thomas, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M Inman, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Inman and Miss Inman, Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. M. J. Pettitt and Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Aigar, Philadelphia; F. Burrow Hart, New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Quimby, Brookline; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McIlae, New York City; Mrs. John T. Martin, Miss Linthicum, Charles H. Hall, Miss Isabel, Mr. and Mrs. George Rose and Master Beuson and Mr. and Mrs. Francis W. Young, New York. Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Stokes, of Malden have arrived for the season.

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT'S VISIT BRIGHTENED UP SOCIETY FUNCTIONS AMONG THE NORTH SHORE SUMMER RESIDENTS THROUGH THE WEEK.

At New England's Many Unrivalled Seashore Resorts.

NAHANT COTTAGERS' IDLE DAYS BY SEA

Special to the Sunday American.

NAHANT, July 9.—The following Boston people are enjoying the sailladen sea breezes at their Nahant Summer homes: W. G. Beal, Fremont Cottage; J. H. Blake and family, at Edgehill; Frederick W. Bradlee and family, Thomas S. Bradlee and Robert S. Clark, at the Dr Haven Cottage Alfred Codman and family, at Wheatland; George Duncan and family; Philip V. R. Ely and family, in Apple Lane; Dudley B. Fay and family; Lieutenant Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., and family, S. Elliot Guild, Samuel Hammond and family, Winthrop T. Hodges and family, Ellerton James and family, George Abbott James and family, Arthur S. Johnson and family, Edward C. Johnson and family, J. G. Johnson and family, Charles T. Lovering and family, Charles Merriam, Henry Moreland, Thomas Motley, Jr., and family, Dr. J. G. Mumford and family, Henry Sigourney and family William R. Wilson and family, Mrs. I. G. Whittier, William R. Whitney and L. S. Tuckerman.

Jeremiah McNamara and family are quartered at the Reed cottage for the season. Mr. McNamara was a member of the Governor's Council. He has been in attendance at the Democratic National Convention at St. Louis this week.

Richard H. Lund and family are occupying Bunker Hill cottage and have as their guests, George Lewis, Mr. Munroe and Miss Costello, of Cambridge

Miss Sarah Wing and Miss Anna F. Hardy are among the guests of the Rassa Neck House.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hanchard and Miss A. R. Collins, of Boston, are at the Relay and have on their guests Mrs. Charles Hunter and Miss Isabelle Jackson of Chelsea.

G. W. Adams and family are very pleasantly situated for the season at the Adams Cottage.

Among the most recent arrivals of Boston people at the Relay are E. A. Williams, Mrs. S. G. Meston, Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. John Stevenson and Mr. and Mrs. William George.

Fifteen hundred members of the Grand Army of the Republic will invade Nahant on August 13.

Social functions have hardly begun as yet. Cottagers and hotel guests find diversion in golf and tennis, but the chief interest centres in the Nahant Club baseball team, which is to compete with those from Swampscott, Clifton and Beach Bluff hotels as well as a team from the Tedesco Country Club. Baseball promises to be a feature of the Summer sports at North Shore resorts

CHARMING DAYS SPENT OUT ON OLD CAPE ANN

Special to the Sunday American.

ROCKPORT, July 9.—Old Cape Ann was never more attractive than now. The cottages are all filled up with Summer residents and the hotels are doing a good business. There is a charm about Cape Ann which is lacking in all the other shore resorts. Here all the Summer guests lead an outdoor life, and hotel verandas are deserted except in the evening.

W. J. Hobbs, fourth vice-president of the Boston & Maine railroad, and family, of Waltham, are occupying their beautiful cottage, "Ledgemere," on Marmion way.

Charles D. Small and family are at "Shored Acres" at Land's End. Mr. Small is an enthusiastic autoist and entertains many friends in his large carriage

John G. Moseley, of Boston, is at his cottage on Marmion Way.

Messrs. C. H. Burkhardt, L. P. Howard and Joseph F. Egan, of Boston, are among the guests at the Granite Shore.

James E. Cotter, of Hyde Park, the well-known Boston lawyer, and family are at their cottage. Mr. Cotter has been attending the Democratic National Convention at St. Louis.

George W. Harvey and family, of Boston, are enjoying life here. Mr. Harvey has a fine steam automobile, and his family and friends spend every spare minute enjoying the beautiful drives. Mr. Harvey is a large contractor and is building the magnificent new Y. M. C. A. building at Gloucester

Colonel William A. Pew, of the Eighth Regiment, M. V. M., and family, of Salem, are at Land's End, as is also William Arey, of the same city.

This is the thirtieth year without interruption that E. N. Wood and family, of Lowell, have occupied their cottage on Phillips avenue.

Miss May Warren, of the Fadettes Orchestra, Boston, has been the recent guest of her sister, Mrs. H. W. Donkies, at the Ocean View House.

PEARCE'S ISLAND.

There is a congenial family here, all hands enjoying the pleasures of the Annisquam River, in boating and bathing. Among the cottagers are Walter C. Sears, of Chelsea; R. W. Oliver, of Charlestown; Thomas H. Hintze and H. J. Grant, of Lowell; James Larkin and Fred Goddard and families, and Frank Whittier, of Everett; Raymond Rice, of Waban, and Joseph Knox, of Charlestown.

ANNISQUAM.

Among the guests here are James Mellen and Fred Cunningham, of Cambridge; Harry Wiggin, of Somerville; Frank Bott, of Arlington; A. J. Munday and George R. Harding, of Boston, and G. Irving Fevear, of Newton

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pearson, of Beacon street, Boston, child and nurse, are the guests of Mrs. Lyman W. Gale.

Governor Bates and family are at their cottage at Thurston's Point, being among the first of the Summer arrivals. The Governor is a great favorite all along the river, and is continually being saluted by steam pleasure craft. The Governor has been entertaining William Gilchrist, of Boston.

LANESVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Miss Turner and Mr. David McAllister, of Boston, are among those registered at the Seaside Hotel.

The stone mansion owned by the heirs of the late General Benjamin F. Butler, is being renovated, and will be occupied by Colonel Adelbert Ames and family, of Lowell

Boston American's Great Clock Problem

THE BEST SOLUTION -NIC-IVE SEEN YET
CLOCK PROBLEM
"PA, WHAT TIME IS IT WHEN ITS 11 O'CLOCK?
NOW: LET ME SEE,—IF CAN
NO, JUST NUTTY - TRIED THE CLOCK PUZZLE
DRUNK?

SOME PHASES OF THE CLOCK PROBLEM, BY ARTIST CARLL.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT? IF NOT, BETTER START NOW.

Thousands of Readers Have Already Sent in Answers, and Here Are Some of Them for Your Perusal

"WHAT time was it when the clock struck one?"

You hear the question asked everywhere. Probably you are asking it yourself. What is the answer to the BOSTON AMERICAN'S great clock problem? The problem appears to be very easy of solution, and it is, but—somehow or other different persons in working it out get different answers. What answer do you get? Is it the right one?

Write out your answer, send it in to the Clock Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, and let us compare it with the answers sent in by the thousands of other readers of Boston's great news paper.

The problem is stirring up a lot of thinkers who never believed any one could get a think out of a common clock, and as old one at that.

The range of answers is from noon to midnight and from midnight to noon again Here are some of the answers:

SAYS 9:30 AT NIGHT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

The clock was striking four hours ahead of time, at 7 o'clock thereby striking 11 o'clock, also striking four strokes ahead of time. Then it stopped, remaining at 11 until 7:30 p. m., when it was wound up and started from 11 o'clock, running two hours. Then it struck 4 o'clock, which would be two hours later than 7:30, making it 9:30 in the evening, just time for the sun to go to bed. JOHN DOHERTY.
No. 35 Short street, Lawrence.

LITTLE GIRL'S ANSWER.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

If the clock struck 11 at 7, correct time, it struck four hours fast, and when it struck 5 o'clock it was 11 o'clock. From 11 to 7:30 is eight and a half hours. So after winding, it struck four and a half hours slow or struck 7 plus 4 30 equals 5.30. on December 25. The sun was up in America.
Arlington, Mass. FRANCES G. TAYLOR.

"8:30; AM I RIGHT?"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

If the clock was wound up and started at precisely 7.30 in the evening, the next time it struck 11 it would be 8.30 in the morning. The sun had a power. Am I right? VICTOR M. BATES.
417 Common street, Lynn.

2 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

After a careful and comprehensive examination, I came to the conclusion that the clock said 2 o'clock a. m.
Superintendent of Baseball Grounds,
12 Main street, Charlestown.

5:30 A. M. AT PROVIDENCE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

My answer is that it was 5.30 a. m. when the clock struck 11 o'clock and was wound. ROSWELL.
Brown & Sharp Mfg. Co., Providence.

JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

The right time was 11.30 p. m. and the sun was asleep. FRANKIE SCANLON.
No. 63 Warren street, Somerville.

MALDEN MAN'S SOLUTION.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

The clock struck 11 one-half hour after being wound, and started at 7.30 p. m., which was 8 p. m. Dec. 25, 1903.

If this clock did not strike on the one-half hour, then the next time it struck 11, after being started (Dec. 25, 1903), the time was 5.30 a. m. Dec. 26, 1903, and it was not time for the sun to be up. ELMER F. NEWHALL.
Malden, Mass.

YOU CAN SING THIS.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The clock, you see, ran down at 3;
So far as east, well, then,
Two hours have gone since it struck 1,
And twelve less two is ten.
Then, since ten hours more must elapse
Before 11 o'clock comes,
Before 11 o'clock is plain 1 perhaps
You will admit 'tis plain
That if at 3 the timepiece once more tinks
The answer is 5.00 a. m. December 26,
Which simply an almost ran Legal Day's
Before the sun will rise.
Then comes Number far than three
Who send the dense replies.
Cadets, Adieu. X. Y. Z.

9 ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

If the clock continued to strike after being started at 7.30 four hours ahead of the time indicated by the hands, at the stroke of 11 it would be 9 p. m. Christmas. ROGER MAXWELL.
82 Hopkins street, Roxbury.

DOWN TO SECONDS.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

When the clock struck 1 it was 5 o'clock 30 minutes and 4 seconds a. m., December 26. The sun was not up. L. PIGGINS.
26 Washington street.

R. I. GIRL'S ANSWER.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

The answer to your clock problem is that the clock struck 1 at 5.30 a. m., December 26, which I think was too early for the sun to be up.
Box 42, Hanton, R. I. NELLIE EVANS.

FROM OVER THE PIKE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

If the clock struck 11 at 7 a. m. and 7 a. m. was the correct time, but stopped on the stroke of 8, and was started again at 7.30 p. m. she would strike 8 at 7.30 p. m. and 1 at 8 p. m. It will be never dreamed that Boston could be as big as this," said Mr. Cook, as the ship made a turn at Malden and the automatic guide had explained that they were heading for Lynn.

"It was the consolidation that did it," said the stranger. "Strange as it may seem, at the first census of the twentieth century more than one-half the actual population of the city lived outside its limits. There were towns occupied by small businesses and self cities with their own centres of trade, and others where only wealthy men lived—the homes of the dodgers," they called them. This was because then with the most meager travel for about what they wished in those towns. They made their money in Boston; they did not put an equitable share back in taxes.

Local Identity Not Lost.

"I noticed," said Mr. Cook, "that the towns all seem to retain their old names. Our guide says we are going to Lynn and then to Saugus. Didn't they claim that every city or town would lose its identity?"

"They did. That was one of the strong arguments against annexation. And the strange thing about it was that in the early part of the twentieth century, when these arguments were made, the citizens already had before them the example of Charlestown, Dorchester, Roxbury and Brighton, which had been annexed, but still retained their individuality as separate parts."

"We are now passing over Lynn. In the park below, if you will look closely, you will see a marble monument. It was erected by the citizens of the place, after fifty years of consolidation, during which the people had expressed many times, to the memory of the man that agitated hardest for the consolidation of all the places into one city—Marcus C. Cook"

Mr. Cook leaned over to see the shaft erected to his memory. Unused to the ways of aeroplanes, he lost his balance. He felt himself falling, falling—he shut his eyes, mentally.

The scene was a familiar one as he opened them. There was his desk, his papers, the outlines of his room. Rubbing his eyes he stepped to the door. A row of brick apartment houses stood across Ashburton place. The State House overshadowed the street. Its plaza, its band, the aeroplane landing stage were gone.

Marcus C. Cook sighed a little as he went back to his room—perhaps from relief, perhaps somewhat from disappointment.

It started at 7:30 p. m. and struck 8 when pointing to 4 p. m., and it struck 1 pointing to 9. The hour was 2 p. m. and the sun was not up.
LAWRENCE A. ROACH.
35 Yarmouth street.

MOON OR STARLIGHT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The clock may be a good timekeeper, but when the clock stopped they regulated the time, but not by starting park, I think. When it struck 11 for 7 it was not struck 11 for 8 and 1 for 9, so it must be 11 and 8 and there is no sun out then, but only the moon or stars.
No. 108 Harvard street, Cambridge. J. E.

CORRECTS HIS ANSWER.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

Will kindly correct my solution of July 4, as I have found that I was getting mixed up. The hands did certainly point to nine when the clock struck one, but the correct time must have been 5.30, and the sun was not up.
16 Beckford court, Lynn. JOHN AMNELIUS.

ANSWER OF BOY OF 11.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

If the clock was wound and started, it would be 5.30 a. m., December 26, and the sun would not be up. W. H. F.
North Bellingham.

FROM PITTSFIELD, ME.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

The clock struck 11 at 6.35. It ran down at 10.35. It was started at 7.30, ran an hour and struck 1 at 8:30. Nine hours afterward it struck 1, or 10 hours from 8.30 p. m. would be 6.30 a. m. The sun should have been up about an hour.
Pittsfield, Me. JOHN B. BARNES.

MAKES IT 8 A. M.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

The next time that the clock would strike the hour of 1 would be at 8 a. m., Dec. 26, 1903, and the sun would not be up.
11 Russell street, Watertown. F. ALPH HALL.

IT WAS 9 P. M.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

The clock struck 11 with the hands pointing to 7 a. m. It stopped at 3 when pointing to 11. First the correct time of striking 1 was 9.30 p. m., Dec. 25, 1903, and the sun was not down. If this clock had been started at 7.30 p. m. it struck 1 at 1 a. m., Dec. 26, 1903, and it was not time for the sun to be up. It either ran down or stopped.
CHRON ISSITTER-SKY.
81 Middlesex street, Lowell.

SCHOOLGIRL TRIES IT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am only a little girl that goes to school, but I think you ought to have answers better. Then we could all see that it was 9 o'clock Christmas night when the clock struck 1 and did not run down.
Providence. LILLIE M. PIKE.

7:30 P. M., HE SAY.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

In addition to the list of solutions in the clock problem, I wish to place mine. When the clock hands did certainly point to nine when the clock struck one, but the correct time must have been 5.30, and the sun was not up.
20 Lesler street, Providence. JOHN AMNELIUS.

NORTH BELLINGHAM'S IDEA.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

If the clock was only rewound and started, it would be 5.30 a. m., December 26, and the sun would not be up. W. H. F.
North Bellingham.

FROM PITTSFIELD, ME.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

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Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

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LAWRENCE A. ROACH.
35 Yarmouth street.

MOON OR STARLIGHT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The clock being been repaired at the second striking, it was 1 o'clock when the clock struck one. The clock being wound up at 7.30 p. m. the sun was up. EDWIN W. KILLAVAIN, Jr.
94 Chapel street, Lowell.

SAYS IT WAS 9 AT NIGHT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICA

The answer to your clock problem is that when the clock struck one it was 9 o'clock and it's sun was not up. JAMES JORDAN
216 Bunker Main street Clinton.

IT WAS REALLY 1:30.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

When the clock was started at 7.30 the hands pointed at 7. At 9.30 hands pointed at 9 and it struck 2, also 2 more making 4 in all. It was 1:30 p. m.
Langdon, N. H. J. T. CLARK.

SUN HIGH IN AIR.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

As I have answered it, it would have been 9 a. m. when it struck 1, and the sun would be high in the air. CARBONEAU, JR.
No. 21 Exeter street, Lawrence.

HAS ONE LIKE IT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

Having a clock so thing also I can readily see that it was 9 o'clock when it struck 1 instead of one, as the hands pointed to 9 and it struck 1 after being wound.
No. 31 Alder street, Somerville. WILLIAM ANDRESS.

SURE THIS IS RIGHT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

I am sure this is right, if I read the problem as it is printed. The clock was out of order in the morning of the 25th of December, 1903, but got out in order at 7.30 in the evening. When the clock struck 11 the hands pointed exactly on 7. That means 25 minutes off 7, as it reads hands, which mean both hands on 7. Now, after the clock had travelled twenty-five minutes, pointing one hand on 7 the other on 12, it struck three strokes, running run down. Now, the old clock had a rest until 7.30 in the evening, when it was wound up at 7.30 in the evening, when it struck nine strokes. The sun couldn't be up, because it was 9 o'clock.
Foxboro. MRS. MARTHA ROST.

PROBLEM AN EASY ONE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The clock having been repaired at the second striking, it was 1 o'clock when the clock struck one. The clock being wound up at 7.30 p. m. the sun was up. EDWIN W. KILLAVAIN, Jr.
94 Chapel street, Lowell.

SAYS IT WAS 9 AT NIGHT.

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No. 31 Alder street, Somerville. WILLIAM ANDRESS.

TIMEPIECE STRUCK ONE; WHAT TIME WAS IT?

Answers Vary From 8 O'Clock at Night to as Late as 8 the Following Morning; Now Which Is the Right One?

WHO CAN SOLVE THIS PROBLEM?

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

On the morning of December 25, 1903, an old clock, which was a fine timekeeper, struck 11 while the hands were pointing to exactly 7 o'clock. Just as the clock struck 3 it stopped, having run down. It was wound up and started again at precisely 7:30 o'clock in the evening. The next time it struck 1 what hour was it, and was it time for the sun to be up?

Please write out your solution to-day and address it to Clock Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 90-93 Summer street.

LITTLE JOHNNIE'S LAMENT.

BY J. FRANK DAVIS.

Dad's been figurin' until he's learin', swearin' mad,
Ma can't get the answer, an' her nerves is to the bad,
Sis has quarrelled with her beau, 'cause they don't agree
As to what the hands said when they started. As for me,
I've been tryin' hard to get the puzzle, just for fun,
By tink'rin' with our clocks until not one of 'em will run

We used to guess the age of Ann,
Her sister an' her brother;
We puzzled as to how much weighed
One brick an' half another;
Dad says they used to wonder who
Struck Billy Patterson;
But this is worse: "What was the time
When the clock strikes One."

I've heard so much about the day
This old clock stopped, an' when
They started it, I never want
To hear of it again;
I don't care if 'tis Christmas Day,
With all its gifts an' fun,
It's spoiled because we can't find out
When the clock struck One.

I go to bed 'most every night
An' have the awf'lest dreams
'Bout windin' clocks an' stoppin' bands
An' strikin' bells, an' seems
To me as if (Dad says 'tis here
My nightmare has begun)
I fall a thousan' million miles
When the clock strikes One.

Dad's been figurin' until he's learin', swearin' mad,
Ma can't get the answer, an' her nerves is to the bad;
Sis has quarrelled with her beau 'cause they don't agree
As to what the hands said when they started. As for me,
I've been tryin' hard to get the puzzle, just for fun,
By tink'rin' with our clocks until not one of 'em will run.

Although it's long vacation an'
There ain't no school till Fall,
The fellers do arithmetic
Instead of playin' ball;
We don't get reg'lar meals at home
'Cause Maggie has begun
To figger if the sun was up
When the clock strikes One.

Father of Greater Boston Rides in a Dreamland Airship

IN his pleasant home on Ashburton place, under the shadow of the State House dome, Marcus Morton Cook kept known as the "Father of Greater Boston," nodded and dropped off into a sound sleep. And as he slept he dreamed.

Rising from his chair he walked out into surroundings new and strange. But two buildings on the street stood as they had when last he saw them—the law school of Boston University to the right, the Court House, backing on Somerset street, to the left. The rows of dignified brick structures on either side of Ashburton place were gone —in their place stood granite buildings to a height of many stories.

The old man felt as though his vision must be tricking him. He passed a trembling hand over a dampened brow and turned toward the Bowdoin street end of the place. All was not changed, then. There stood the State House. Its dome of gold still reared itself as of old, but over a broad plaza that extended to the Hotel Bellevue on the north, and to Joy street on the south

Step into the Airship.

In the centre of the square, near where a band was playing, an airship stood ready for flight.

"Take this aeroplane," cried the guard, "for the trip over Greater Boston. We shall sail the entire ninety miles of the city's circumference, being absent three hours. All aboard!"

Almost mechanically Marcus Cook stepped aboard the strange craft A bell whirred somewhere, the airship slid from its landing stage and rose without a jar to a point 500 feet above Beacon Hill, where it floated gently upon its waving planes.

To the north, where country roads had separated many bustling towns, was only a vista of miles upon miles of well-laid city streets, with brick and granite buildings in groups of several miles to area here and there, between them vast residential sections, where beautiful mansions with well-kept grounds alternated with model homes for low-income working-men.

MARCUS C. COOK.

Father of Greater Boston, who, in a dream, saw the immense city of the future.

A pair of binoculars of surprising strength had been handed to him as he boarded the aeroplane. Focussing them to the south he observed the same signs of growth that had astonished him in the other direction. Crossing the ship he trained them to the west. The same was true. Only to the eastward, where its boundaries were immutably set by rolling surf, was there any familiarity in the view.

Lecture by Phonograph.

A voice behind him began to talk. He could not see the speaker. In a whisper he asked a neighbor who was lecturing.

"Why, the improved phonograph, of course," was the reply. "The pilot just switched it on."

There was something familiar about this phonograph It sounded little different from any other guide, except that it was a little more distinct, a little less mechanical

"From north to south," said the voice, "we are now in practically the exact centre of the city of Greater Boston. We are directly above the old State House, which has remained practically unchanged for sentimental reasons, for nearly three centuries. The people have by this time that nothing about that old building should be changed, and even the image of the cod, once alluded to as the "sacred cod," still hangs suspended in the old House of Representatives.

"The extreme limit of vision, from this elevation, is practically the city's boundaries As you all know, what is now the city of Boston was at one time a collection of nearly forty distinct and separate towns and cities, separately governed and oftentimes working in discord with one another. It seems that the people of those days did not realize the clumsiness of so many governments for a place that geographically required but one.

Beautiful Park System.

"The many spots of green broken by winding roads, which you see in all every direction about the middle distance of the city, are the principal portions of the magnificent park system that the inauguration of which did much to speed the time of consolidation. As the aeroplane passes above the city you will have an opportunity to view them more minutely

"Back in the early 20th century," the voice continued, "its limits were very contracted. There are almost at your feet, Charlestown, where stands the shaft commemorating Bunker Hill, was not in the city. The southern limits of Boston were not far south of Dover street. This continued until after the American Civil War, in the middle of the nineteenth century.

"There were thirteen cities within the limits of the Greater Boston of to-day—Boston, Cambridge, Lynn, Chelsea, Somerville, Everett, Malden, Melrose, Medford, Woburn, Waltham, Newton and Quincy.

"There were twenty towns—Winthrop, Revere, Saugus, Stoneham, Wakefield, Winchester, Lexington, Arlington, Belmont, Watertown, Brookline, Needham, Hyde Park, Milton, Weymouth, Hingham, Hull, Nahant, Swampscott and Marblehead.

"All but the last six of these cities and towns were then fifteen miles of the State House That half dozen were added because of their nearness and because they were favorite spots of residence for Boston people. The city now has a coast line of thirty miles.

Hears of His Own Fatherhood.

"Late in the nineteenth century—in 1894 to be exact—a member of the State Legislature named Marcus C. Cook introduced a bill for the appointment of a commission to report upon the advisability of doing just this thing that was afterwards done. It was referred to the House of the following year, and the same course was taken with it or with the succeeding bills to the same effect—for Mr. Cook was an enthusiast and never let a year pass as long as he lived that one of his bills was not before the House or Senate—for many years.

"It was not, however, until the middle of the twentieth century that the consolidation took place How the city has grown by leaps and bounds since, until it has distanced Chicago, Philadelphia and St. Louis, and is now the second in size in the country, with a population of over six millions, is a matter of history. The aeroplane will now make a tour of the city, stopping over each of the original towns."

The mechanical guide ceased. The ship shifted lightly toward the water and up the coast toward Marblehead.

Marcus C. Cook turned to a bright-looking young man at his side. "What date is it?" he asked.

"July first," was the reply.

"What year?"

"Why, twenty one hundred and four, of course. Aren't you well?"

Mr. Cook had staggered

"Quite well," stammered the old gentleman. "You must excuse me. You see, I am old. I am a stranger here as well. Just to himself he muttered: "I can't explain it, but, indeed, I am old. I was late and nearly let seventy-seven this morning. This afternoon I am equally well at—two hundred and seventy-seven.

He did not try to solve the enigma, but drew the young stranger into conversation.

"Do you live here?" he asked.

Suburb Called Worcester.

"Well, no, not exactly," said the youth, "although when I am away I register at the hotels from Boston. I live in the suburb of Worcester, only twenty minutes by aeroplane, or thirty by single-rail train. I work here. This is an afternoon off with me."

"Worcester a suburb!" exclaimed the old man. "Why, when I was a boy it was a city of 50,000 inhabitants."

"Yes, I know," said the youth, "although when I am away I register at the hotels from Boston. I live in the suburb of Worcester, only twenty minutes by aeroplane, or thirty by single-rail train. I work here. This is an afternoon off with me."

"Worcester dreamed that Boston could be as big as this," said Mr. Cook, as the ship made a turn at Malden and the automatic guide had explained that they were heading for Lynn.

"It was the consolidation that did it," said the stranger. "Strange as it may seem, at the first census of the twentieth century more than one-half the actual population of the city lived outside its limits. There were towns occupied by small businesses and self cities with their own centres of trade, and others where only wealthy men lived—the homes of the dodgers," they called them. This was because then with the most meager travel for about what they wished in those towns. They made their money in Boston; they did not put an equitable share back in taxes.

Local Identity Not Lost.

"I noticed," said Mr. Cook, "that the towns all seem to retain their old names. Our guide says we are going to Lynn and then to Saugus. Didn't they claim that every city or town would lose its identity?"

"They did. That was one of the strong arguments against annexation. And the strange thing about it was that in the early part of the twentieth century, when these arguments were made, the citizens already had before them the example of Charlestown, Dorchester, Roxbury and Brighton, which had been annexed, but still retained their individuality as separate parts."

"We are now passing over Lynn. In the park below, if you will look closely, you will see a marble monument. It was erected by the citizens of the place, after fifty years of consolidation, during which the people had expressed many times, to the memory of the man that agitated hardest for the consolidation of all the places into one city—Marcus C. Cook"

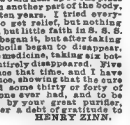
Mr. Cook leaned over to see the shaft erected to his memory. Unused to the ways of aeroplanes, he lost his balance. He felt himself falling, falling—he shut his eyes, mentally.

The scene was a familiar one as he opened them. There was his desk, his papers, the outlines of his room. Rubbing his eyes he stepped to the door. A row of brick apartment houses stood across Ashburton place. The State House overshadowed the street. Its plaza, its band, the aeroplane landing stage were gone.

Marcus C. Cook sighed a little as he went back to his room—perhaps from relief, perhaps somewhat from disappointment.

BOILS

PYRAMIDS OF PAIN



Boils show the blood is in a riotous, feverish condition, or that it has grown too weak and sluggish to throw off the bodily impurities, which then concentrate at some spot, and a some carbuncle or boil is the result. To one already enfeebled by disease, boils seem to come with more frequency, causing the intensest pain and greatest danger to the already weak and debilitated sufferer. All skin eruptions, from the sometimes fatal carbuncle to the spiteful little cat-boil, are caused by bad blood, and the only way to avoid or get permanently rid of them is to purify and build up the deteriorated, polluted blood, and counteract the humors and poisons; and nothing will do this so quickly and thoroughly as S. S. S., which is the acknowledged king of blood purifiers and greatest of all tonics. Where the blood has become impoverished and is poor and thin, no medicine acts so promptly in building up and restoring its richness, purity and strength. The time to cure a boil is before it develops, when it is in a state of incubation or formation in the blood; for boils are, after all, only the impurities and poisons bubbling up through the skin, and this will continue in spite of poulticing and lancing till the blood gets rid of its accumulated poison. The way to stop boils is to attack them in the blood, and this is what S. S. S. does. All danger of boils is past when the blood has been the roughly purified and the system cleansed of all morbid, impure matter. If you are subject to boils, then the same cause that produced them last season will do so this, and the sooner you begin to put your blood and system in good order the better the chance of going through the spring and summer season without boils or other painful and irritating skin eruptions. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and can be taken with perfect safety by old and young, and without harm to the most delicate constitution.

SSS

It is mild and pleasant in its action, and unequaled as a cure for boils and kindred eruptions. Write us if you would like medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Allegheny, Pa., June 11, 1902.

From the age of twenty or thirty I was sorely afflicted with large, awful boils on my face and body. As soon as they would heal up in one place they would break out in another part of the body, and this continued for ten years. I tried everything I could hear of to get relief, but nothing did me any good. I had but little faith in S. S. S. doing me good when I began it, but after taking it for a short while the boils began to disappear. I continued on with the medicine, taking six bottles, and all the boils entirely disappeared. Five years have elapsed since that time, and I have never been bothered since, showing that the cure was permanent. I had about thirty or forty of the most painful boils one ever had, and to be entirely rid of them by your great purifier, S. S. S., puts me under a debt of gratitude to you.

HENRY ZINN.

PIANO WORKERS WILL OPEN CONVENTION HERE TO-MORROW

100 Delegates, Representing 20,000 Members of Union, to Meet in Odd Fellows' Hall. Local 19 Will Entertain

One hundred delegates, representing 20,000 members of various locals in the United States and Canada, will attend the international convention of the Piano and Organ Workers' Union, which opens in Odd Fellows' Hall, this city to-morrow, and continues for a week.

It will be the first convention of piano workers ever held in this city. Boston Piano Workers' Union No. 19 has made arrangements for a reception and entertainment of the delegates, which will include a barbecue at Revere Beach, to-night. Mayor Frank Haley and General Organizer Charles W. Dahl will attend the convention.

Many important changes and amendments to the constitution will be acted upon. The opening session to-morrow morning will begin at 10 o'clock.

Business Agent Thomas B. Dardis, of Local No. 10, who is second vice-president of the international, has been identified with the labor movement for a quarter of a century. Mr. Dardis was born in Cambridge, and was president of Local No. 10 for five consecutive years, retiring last year to become business agent. He is a forceful speaker and has done yeoman service in the labor movement.

THOMAS B. DARDIS, 2ND
AGENT FOR PIANO WORKERS.

SHOP ATMOSPHERE ONE OF ABNORMAL MONOTONY.

Any Wonder That the Worker Gets "Shop-Tired" With the Humdrum of Like Sounds and Sights All Day Long?

SHOP LIFE AT BEST AN UNNATURAL ONE

By Frank K. Foster.

Jean Jacques Rousseau, whose philosophic teachings produced such far-reaching results in French history, held the theory which he elaborated in detail, that most of the ills of the modern world are due to the fact that men had so far diverged from natural conditions of life.

It is a question as interesting speculation as to how much more strongly Jean Jacques could have fortified this proposition had he lived in this age of the factory and the workshop. At any rate, it is reasonably certain that nature, in her original design, never intended that men, women and children should become machine adjuncts, for if she had, who can doubt but that she would have endowed them with muscles of steel, stomachs of leather and nerves—well, she would have kindly omitted the nerves altogether.

The epic of the shop has never yet been written. Kingsley and Rosenfeld have approached most closely to catching the atmosphere of the ghetto species, but the combination of personal experience and literary skill necessary for the task is very rarely to be found.

Those whose lives are untrammelled by the bonds of shop life, whose horizons are broader than the four walls of the factory, whose hours and acts are not at the mandate of the shop whistle, can scarcely sense the surroundings of the shop worker.

Claims of the Shop.

It would be well for the statist to revise his conception of social policy and to reckon the shop as one of the units in the make-up of the equation, for one's life must be shaped very largely by the conditions which exist where he spends the major portion of his waking hours. The ordinary shop worker's day consists of from nine to ten hours' labor, a couple of hours added for going to and from work, another two hours for keeping the human machine stoked and cleaned, and eight hours for sleep. This leaves him but a moiety out of the twenty-four hours that he can really call his own and in which he is free to follow his inclinations.

The outside world hardly appreciates what an hour's reduction in the length of the day's labor means to the wage-earner. It is not merely the reduction of 10 to 15 per cent. in actual working time, but an increase of free time of from 30 to 40 per cent.

Each shop is in itself a little republic or despotism, as the case may be—too often the latter. It has a tradition, a unity and the raucous side of a human nature. It is not good soil for the growth of the finer amities. Shop rivalry has all the intensity that that of the stock exchange, without its exhilaration. Here flourishes most abundantly petty jealousies, time serving and sycophancy.

Here Factions Thrive.

Here man, "clothed in a little brief authority," runs into his own immediate subordinate. Here personal enmities rage, factions thrive and favorites fawn on those in the saddle. Here a generous and gifted man has his little court of grubby souls who "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning," and here the sapient courtiers of all times around the reigning monarch, whose caprices, such as these prevail—and every shop worker will recognize the definition as true—to the reality—the independent spirit, who stands squarely upon his feet and refuses to curve his spinal column, finds the road to advance filled with obstacles.

The everlasting routine of the shop affects the subject in many psychological ways. The man of lymphatic or sanguine stimulus temperament is most immune, but the very quickness which gives him life can artisan the quickest workman in the world are the ones which make him most susceptible to the irritating influence of the daily grind, where "to-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, creeps on its petty pace from day to day."

Nature is Reversed.

In a state of nature, the faculties of the individual had full play, the inventive and creative faculties were continually called upon, man depended upon his own initiative and enjoyed infinite variety.

The shop reverses these conditions. By far the larger portion of its service is automatic. All the live-long day there is a constant repetition of the same sounds, smells and acts—the same old story in the same old way. Routine and monotony encompass one about. The same street car must be taken each morning to arrive at work in season. The whistle blows at the same minute. The same familiar sound of machine oil, or chemicals, or whatever may be the distinguishing feature of the one when the door is entered. The same old bench or machine stares one in the face. The same motions are to be performed over and over again. The people to come in contact with—and, worst of all, the genius is which make him most acutely sensitive to the irritating influence of the daily grind, where "to-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, creeps on its petty pace from day to day."

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Trade Unions a Help.

Here, also, appears the basic value of the shorter workday, or the Saturday half holiday, which, by giving the shop worker more time for recuperation, helps, not alone to fend off shop blues, but which thereby promotes health and happiness in life.

Shop life, at its best, is abnormal and unnatural. When men have reason, as our French friends call it, shop workers will not be required to labor long hours, under unsanitary conditions. Such improvements in shop life as have been secured have come mainly through the efforts of trade unions.

Future amelioration will come by the same means. The making of an irksome necessity into a pleasure is to be the price to pay for cheap production. Healthy and contented mental activities are of more value to the State than any amount of cheap commodities.

ENTERTAIN DRISCOLL.

Laundry Workers' Union, No. 66, Friday evening entertained Secretary Matt Brock, of McCarthy, of the Boston Central Labor Union, and Secretary Dennis D. Driscoll, of the State Branch of the American Federation of Labor. President Bruce and the newly elected officers were installed. Twenty-seven new members were admitted.

PAINTERS TO ELECT.

The annual election of officers for the Painters' Union, No. 11, will be held Tuesday. The Painters' District Council of Eastern Massachusetts will hold its election on Monday, July 17, in Wells Memorial Building.

INTERESTING NEWS NOTES FOR UNION MEN, CULLED FROM BUSTLING LABOR CENTRES IN NEW ENGLAND

What Is Going on in the Field of Organized Labor in the Busy Manufacturing Districts Around Boston

BROCKTON.

According to the Building Trades Council, building ventures have taken a boom. The number of building permits issued last month is four times as large as that of June, 1903.

Labor troubles of the Brockton Gas Light Company, under way for several months, were settled Friday. Superintendent J. E. Philbrick, of the company, and President Mike Shanahan, for the stationary firemen, signed the agreement.

Among the business agents on vacations are Ernest T. Walls, of the Sole Fasters' Union; Frank Moriarty, of the Finishers; Herbert Wood Leach, of the Treers; Frederick E. Studley, of the Stitchers; William H. Parks, of the Cutters; D. E. Sullivan, of the Dressers and Packers; Herbert L. Bearce, of the Clerks, and Thomas C. Farrell, of the Edge Makers.

Treers employed in the George E. Keith factories are to be permitted to deal directly with the firm in making price lists.

General President John F. Tobin, of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union states that an increased business for Brockton shoe factories is certain for the rest of the season, and that they will turn out more shoes this year than ever before.

The W. E. Douglas No. 2 factory is now in full operation. The T. D. Barry No. 2 factory also started work last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Sullivan was elected president of the Laundry Workers' Union for the fourth year. T. H. McLeod was installed president of the Candy Makers' Union.

The Eastern Union discussed the dismissal of prominent members from certain factories. The Executive Committee is investigating.

NEW BEDFORD.

There is much dissatisfaction among the weavers over the breaking away of the New Bedford Local from the National Association, and a majority of the weavers favor applying for reinstatement in its ranks. The National Association may soon start a rival union here.

Since the advent of the National Textile Workers that carders, who had joined the Workers' Union during the suspension of their own, have gone to their own body. Most of the carders have complied and the Workers' Union is in better condition than it has been for several years.

Representative Samuel Rose, secretary of the Mule Spinners' Association, and President John Golden, of the United Textile Workers, have been organizing the textile workers of Rhode Island this week.

Francis McKay, walking delegate of Leather Makers' Union, New York Local No. 25, is in town.

Andrew G. Doyle, who ran for mayor as the candidate of the labor unions two years ago, resides here. Charles B. Ashley, is being boomed for the place again.

The Bakers' Union has virtually won the strike, but three of the master bakers are holding out and they are expected to capitulate.

A protest was died with the Mayor this week that the men on the Fairhaven draw bridge were compelled to work more than union hours.

Since the recent trouble of the freight handlers on the New York, New Haven & Hartford, an organizer in New Bedford has induced a majority of local workers to join the association.

Leon Flores' Union is planning a grand field day to take place within a few weeks.

FALL RIVER.

At the meeting of the Central Labor Union delegates were reported from thirty-three unions of Fall River. Officers installed were: President, William Arkinstall; vice-presidents, John Dolan and William Lake, secretary, Richard Woods; treasurer, James Humphries; sergeant-at-arms, Joseph Waterhouse; auditor, James Carroll; clerks, Peter Tansey and Thomas Standish.

Delegates to the Fall River Central Labor Union from the Colored Cooks and Waiters' Union have threatened to withdraw unless discrimination against colored members by State labor bodies in the South is given more attention.

Representative David F. Keefe addressed the Federal Tenement Club last night on the need of public bathhouses.

The horseshoers and blacksmiths of the city are among the newly organized bodies.

The condemnatory attitude of the local labor organizations on the treatment of the Colorado strikers culminating in a recent resolution to the State branch Federation of Labor, has been acknowledged and the resolution has been forwarded to the Department of Labor and Commerce.

A writers union may be organized in Fall River.

LAWRENCE.

Plans are being made to organize the weavers of Lawrence and to largely increase the membership of the local unions Lawrence has been alone among the large textile cities of New England in its failure to support strong unions of weavers.

The Central Labor Union will cooperate with the city government to the observance of Labor Day.

The Central Labor Union is to adopt resolutions in memory of Edward O'Sullivan, who introduced the resolutions into the Legislature establishing Labor Day.

There are now over 6,000 members of labor unions in Lawrence affiliated with the American Federation.

Local 18A of the Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen will receive a visit Sunday from the State Executive Board.

The typographical union in Lawrence is the paper hangers. George C. Doucett is president.

The Bartenders' Union are considering a demand for shorter hours.

The Washington Mills are busy on an order for a million dollars' worth of cloth for the new army uniforms.

THE FIELD OF LABOR

Building Trades Council meets this afternoon.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Freight Handlers' Assembly, No. 628, K. of L., will elect officers to-day.

John J. Barry, the international president; P. T. Barry, James Russell, Patrick Moloney and W. L. Brown will represent Boston Theatrical Stage Employers' Union at the international convention of the union, to be held in Milwaukee Thursday. It is expected Mr. Barry will be re-elected international president.

James Russell, the new president of the Boston Theatrical Stage Employers' Union, has been engaged in stage work for forty-five years.

Bartenders' Union will meet at No. 164 Canal street, this afternoon, to take action on the International referendum.

Team Drivers Union, No. 25, will meet at Brotherhood Hall, corner of Dover and Albany streets, this afternoon, to make arrangements for the Labor Day parade. Uniforms will be selected for 6,000 men.

Team Drivers' Union, No. 25, will meet in special meeting in Machinists' Hall, Wells Memorial building, to-night, to arrange for Labor Day.

The wife and son of Business Agent Jeremiah A. Murray of Typographical Union, No. 23, have sailed for Ireland. The trip is made for the son's health.

There are affiliated with the American Federation of Labor 115 international unions, which embrace approximately 23,500 local unions, 32 state federations, 214 city central labor unions, and 1,478 federal labor and local trade unions having no international of their craft or calling.

Boston Bakers' Union, No. 4 and No. 53 will hold a joint picnic Wednesday at Apollo Garden for the benefit of the men on strike.

Cigarmakers' Union, No. 97, have issued cards to two English cigarmakers. One of the men was engaged thirty-three years at the trade in London and the other thirty-seven years.

Bakers will hold a big celebration on Labor Day. Several prominent labor leaders of this city will make addresses.

The twentieth annual convention of the Association of Officials of Labor Statistics of America will be held in Concord, N. H., on Tuesday. Sessions will be held for three days. The association is made up of officials of the bureaus of labor in the United States and Canada, the president being Hon. Carroll D. Wright, of Washington.

WORKSHOP PHILOSOPHY

By Frank K. Foster.

The race is not always to the swift nor the logic of the argument with the loudest voiced.

As perpetual dropping will wear away a stone, so continuous agitation will cut into the adamant of inertia, though the inherent perversion of all qualities by which evil continues to exist.

A short horse is soon curried, and a wage cut down is soon enforced in an unorganized craft.

Home and fame from no condition rise, but the wherewithal to pay the butcher and the landlord rises very intimately from conditions.

If it needs seven warships to rescue one American citizen in Morocco, how many regiments and of militia does it need to deport five hundred American citizens from Colorado?

About this time look out for much political protestation of love for the wage earner.

Figures won't lie, but look out for the figurer.

The best time to arbitrate is before you strike. After you slug a man he is not usually in a frame of mind to reason calmly with you as to the justice of your motive.

When Pope said, "Man never is, but always is going to bleed," did he foresee that spirit of social unrest which pursues the ever-fleeing ideal?

TRADE UNION CONVENTIONS.

Monday—Piano and Organ Worker's International, Boston; Tobacco Pipe Makers' Association, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Tuesday—Stove Mounters' International Union, at St. Louis, Mo.

Thursday—International Alliance of Theatrical Stage Employes, at Milwaukee, Wis.

Saturday—American Wire Workers' Protective Association, at Springfield, Massachusetts.

LIVE MAN MAILED TO GIVEN ADDRESS

An Example of What Can Be Done Under the Queer English Postal Regulations.

The limit of weight for a parcel by the British parcel post is eleven pounds. No doubt, then, some readers will be surprised. To-day we hear that under certain conditions the Post Office will undertake to safely deliver weights many times in excess of that stated in the regulations.

One day a city gentleman called at St. Martin's le Grand with the object of consulting a directory and finding the address of a customer who lived in a remote part of Balham. He was not acquainted with the locality, and was most anxious to see his customer at once. These facts he mentioned to an obliging clerk behind the counter.

He was at once informed that he could be sent to the required address "by registered post" at a fee of three pence a mile. The gentleman gladly accepted the offer, and in less than a minute found himself in charge of a smart messenger boy, who very soon guided him by the shortest route to the destination.

The boy carried in his hand a printed slip with a description of his charge under the heading "Parcel to be left to be delivered," and this he required the gentleman and customer to sign before he left the latter's house.

It is probable that very few people are aware of the regulation under which this curious postal transaction was accomplished. It reads thus: "A person may be conducted by express messenger to any address on payment of mileage fee."

AUTOISTS PUT GREASE ON NUMBER PLATES

An entirely new complaint against automobilists, the first to be preferred against any one in court in Boston, was brought against a driver of a car, on Mt. Auburn street, Cambridge. He appeared in answer to a summons charging him with violation of the automobile law in not having his license numbers plainly displayed upon his car.

The case reveals the fact that there is a practice prevalent among a certain class of automobilists of applying tallow or other oil to the number plates so as to obliterate the figures and prevent the numbers from being discernable. The police have become aware of the trick and are determined to put a stop to it.

OUTDOOR TRIPS FOR HOT WEATHER

Many Journeys by Land or Sea From Boston for Natives or Visitors.

Leaving Boston at 9 a. m. for a daylight trip to Bath, Me., and returning after a short stay there, arriving in Boston early the next morning, is a trip that many people will take with delight. Beginning today, the steamer Hannah B. Fuller, of the Eastern Steamship Company, will make these excursions every Sunday during the rest of this month and August, giving an opportunity for a very enjoyable outing. The start is made from Union wharf.

An excursion across the bay to Provincetown and return the same day makes a delightful trip and gives those who have not the opportunity of a long vacation a chance to get the full benefit of the ocean breezes. The trip is made daily by the steamer Cape Cod, of the Bay Line Steam boat Company, leaving the foot of Lewis wharf, East Boston, at 9:00 a. m. Fare $1 each way, and Sundays at 9:30 a. m.

The street car lines from Boston to the State reservation at Nantasket begin their regular trips for the season to-day. This year there is a reduction of the fare for the trip to 20 cents. Bostonians may take cars for Neponset, from which point through cars leave every thirty minutes for the beach.

Old Home Week is to be celebrated in Newfoundland at the end of the month, and special excursion tickets to be good for return are being sold by the Dominion Atlantic railway steamers. The rate is $25 from July 25 to 29. The steamers Prince George and Boston, of this line, are the only running daily, except Saturday, to Nova Scotia and the provinces beyond Yarmouth.

A favorite trip with very many people is to go down the harbor to Nantasket Point, which offers much to enjoy on both land and sea. The steamers Pleasure Boy and Ariequin make regular trips from Rowe's wharf with a new time table in force to-day, beginning at 9:30 a. m.

Bass Point has long been a popular resort, and never more so than this season, as it has many natural attractions, and in addition there is an open air theatre and concerts are given by Lefrciin's Ronnie Miss Baby Stearns' Band. The boats leave Union wharf, near the Battery street entrance of the "L" road.

WAITING FOR INVITATIONS, FRIENDS HEAR OF WEDDING

Pen Argyl, July 9.—Some surprise was created in the vicinity when Mrs. Samuel Kent announced the marriage of her daughter, Avanah Stephens Kent, to William Malsons Duncan, of Harrisburg, on September 8, 1902.

The pair were known to have been engaged, and the wedding was supposed to take place on June 30 of this year, but instead of a mar age ceremony there was a wedding reception, and the young couple are now on a t ip to St. Louis.

SHOP ATMOSPHERE ONE OF ABNORMAL MONOTONY.

Any Wonder That the Worker Gets "Shop-Tired" With the Humdrum of Like Sounds and Sights All Day Long?

SHOP LIFE AT BEST AN UNNATURAL ONE

By Frank K. Foster.

Jean Jacques Rousseau, whose philosophic teachings produced such far-reaching results in French history, held the theory which he elaborated in detail, that most of the ills of the modern world are due to the fact that men had so far diverged from natural conditions of life.

It is a question as interesting speculation as to how much more strongly Jean Jacques could have fortified this proposition had he lived in this age of the factory and the workshop. At any rate, it is reasonably certain that nature, in her original design, never intended that men, women and children should become machine adjuncts, for if she had, who can doubt but that she would have endowed them with muscles of steel, stomachs of leather and nerves—well, she would have kindly omitted the nerves altogether.

The epic of the shop has never yet been written. Kingsley and Rosenfeld have approached most closely to catching the atmosphere of the ghetto species, but the combination of personal experience and literary skill necessary for the task is very rarely to be found.

Those whose lives are untrammelled by the bonds of shop life, whose horizons are broader than the four walls of the factory, whose hours and acts are not at the mandate of the shop whistle, can scarcely sense the surroundings of the shop worker.

Claims of the Shop.

It would be well for the statist to revise his conception of social policy and to reckon the shop as one of the units in the make-up of the equation, for one's life must be shaped very largely by the conditions which exist where he spends the major portion of his waking hours. The ordinary shop worker's day consists of from nine to ten hours' labor, a couple of hours added for going to and from work, another two hours for keeping the human machine stoked and cleaned, and eight hours for sleep. This leaves him but a moiety out of the twenty-four hours that he can really call his own and in which he is free to follow his inclinations.

The outside world hardly appreciates what an hour's reduction in the length of the day's labor means to the wage-earner. It is not merely the reduction of 10 to 15 per cent. in actual working time, but an increase of free time of from 30 to 40 per cent.

Each shop is in itself a little republic or despotism, as the case may be—too often the latter. It has a tradition, a unity and the raucous side of a human nature. It is not good soil for the growth of the finer amities. Shop rivalry has all the intensity that that of the stock exchange, without its exhilaration. Here flourishes most abundantly petty jealousies, time serving and sycophancy.

Here Factions Thrive.

Here man, "clothed in a little brief authority," runs into his own immediate subordinate. Here personal enmities rage, factions thrive and favorites fawn on those in the saddle. Here a generous and gifted man has his little court of grubby souls who "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning," and here the sapient courtiers of all times around the reigning monarch, whose caprices, such as these prevail—and every shop worker will recognize the definition as true—to the reality—the independent spirit, who stands squarely upon his feet and refuses to curve his spinal column, finds the road to advance filled with obstacles.

The everlasting routine of the shop affects the subject in many psychological ways. The man of lymphatic or sanguine stimulus temperament is most immune, but the very quickness which gives him life can artisan the quickest workman in the world are the ones which make him most susceptible to the irritating influence of the daily grind, where "to-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, creeps on its petty pace from day to day."

Nature is Reversed.

In a state of nature, the faculties of the individual had full play, the inventive and creative faculties were continually called upon, man depended upon his own initiative and enjoyed infinite variety.

The shop reverses these conditions. By far the larger portion of its service is automatic. All the live-long day there is a constant repetition of the same sounds, smells and acts—the same old story in the same old way. Routine and monotony encompass one about. The same street car must be taken each morning to arrive at work in season. The whistle blows at the same minute. The same familiar sound of machine oil, or chemicals, or whatever may be the distinguishing feature of the one when the door is entered. The same old bench or machine stares one in the face. The same motions are to be performed over and over again. The people to come in contact with—and, worst of all, the genius is which make him most acutely sensitive to the irritating influence of the daily grind, where "to-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, creeps on its petty pace from day to day."

Trade Unions a Help.

Here, also, appears the basic value of the shorter workday, or the Saturday half holiday, which, by giving the shop worker more time for recuperation, helps, not alone to fend off shop blues, but which thereby promotes health and happiness in life.

Shop life, at its best, is abnormal and unnatural. When men have reason, as our French friends call it, shop workers will not be required to labor long hours, under unsanitary conditions. Such improvements in shop life as have been secured have come mainly through the efforts of trade unions.

Future amelioration will come by the same means. The making of an irksome necessity into a pleasure is to be the price to pay for cheap production. Healthy and contented mental activities are of more value to the State than any amount of cheap commodities.

ENTERTAIN DRISCOLL.

Laundry Workers' Union, No. 66, Friday evening entertained Secretary Matt Brock, of McCarthy, of the Boston Central Labor Union, and Secretary Dennis D. Driscoll, of the State Branch of the American Federation of Labor. President Bruce and the newly elected officers were installed. Twenty-seven new members were admitted.

PAINTERS TO ELECT.

The annual election of officers for the Painters' Union, No. 11, will be held Tuesday. The Painters' District Council of Eastern Massachusetts will hold its election on Monday, July 17, in Wells Memorial Building.

HAMPTON'S CHARMS VIE WITH THOSE OF SALEM.

So Thinks Resident of Staid New Hampshire Town in Which No Class Pride Nor Caste Were Ever Known

The following article sent to the SUNDAY AMERICAN by a resident of Hampton, N. H., was brought out by the recently published statement as to the claims of Salem, Mass., to being the best residential city in Eastern Massachusetts. While Hampton is not in Massachusetts, the AMERICAN is glad to publish the statement of her proud citizen. It will be equally glad to publish articles of similar tone and length regarding any city or town whose residents desire that the value of their place of living should be recognized. There are many beautiful residential places in New England. Which really is the best?

No poor, no rich, no caste, no class pride, no foreigners—even to the third generation—would any one imagine that such a town could survive in New England?

On the main line of the Eastern Railroad between Boston and Portland, Hampton, N. H., is as near the ideal of a pure democracy as any community in America. It has not "come to seed" because of the rush to the cities. The people live a contented, pastoral life and have only one way, apparently, to show off their prosperity, to improve their homes and their neighbors in ostentation and display.

Instead of mortgaging his future paid for by building a home that is beyond his means of pretending that because he owns six cows he is the social superior of his neighbor, who can boast of but two, the Hamptonian casts its eyes heavenward. He walks up and down the lanes with his neck craned, gazing at the roofgoos of houses and barns.

Has he vain thoughts of raising a proud cupola or gingerbread work for the cow that produces his neighbors feet small? No; he is only dreaming of a fantastic weather vane that will be more original in its shape and prominence in its gilding than any other in sight

Vanes Everywhere.

Every house and barn has some strange object revolving in the air. The gales swing, ing in the wind, with and without rain, and tell the farmers which way the wind blows. If a weather vane is missing it is only because the owner has not perfected his plans.

Then, after seeing in the air the shapes of every kind of animal that ever existed in the world, and all the fowls and locomotives and other things, that in real life more on instead of whirling about, his fancy lights on something that will be the town talk for weeks.

He carves out in his own woodshed an object that is hard to name, and up it goes on the highest rod and his love of display is cheaply and religiously satisfied

There are scores of revolving horses swinging in the wind, with and without tails, and scores of cows, the only motionless objects.

There is a whole fleet of ships, whose crews, nowhere else in the world, could distinguish one from another, but which are the delight of the children.

Thousands besides myself have cured themselves with it. I need it in pain warners. Thousands besides myself have cured themselves with it. I need it in pain warners. Thousands besides myself have cured themselves with it. I need it in pain warners.

What's the Matter with SOMERVILLE?

PROSPECT HILL OBSERVATORY

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF SOMERVILLE FROM PROSPECT HILL OBSERVATORY

UNION SQUARE

HIGHLAND AVENUE

CITY HALL AND PUBLIC LIBRARY

CENTRAL PARK

BEST RESIDENTIAL CITY IN EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS?

So Mayor Chandler Asserts in Reply to Boast of Salem —Which City Do You Think Is Entitled to the Honor?

PROUD OF ITS FINE HOMES AND SCHOOLS

Its Citizens Declare That It Is better Located, Better Governed, and Better Provided with Train Service

"WHICH is the best residential city in Eastern Massachusetts?" is the question that residents of the cities and towns of the section are answering, each to his own satisfaction and the satisfaction of his fellow townsmen, in the columns of the BOSTON AMERICAN. The discussion, started by a letter to the editor from Salem, in which the writer asked that space be given to his claim that the Witch City excelled all others within easy distance of Boston as a residential place, has waxed warm.

The challenge of Salem has been accepted. The gauntlet thrown to the ground by Mayor Peterson of Salem has been picked up by a half dozen cities and towns in and near Greater Boston. There is no lack of replies to the defy. From Lynn, Somerville, Quincy, Brookline, Marblehead, Newton and several others have come letters to the AMERICAN denying the implication that Salem excels. Each writer gives brief reasons for his views. Nearly all of them ask that the AMERICAN shall investigate the claims of their cities and give publicity to the result of the investigation.

"Somerville is unquestionably the best residential city in Eastern Massachusetts," says Mayor Chandler, of that city. He and other representative citizens talked to the AMERICAN about it. Their claims are here given the same publicity that was given the views of the Salemites. Other places shall receive their need in their turn.

CITY PROUD OF ITS SCHOOLS

A model town in systems making for the best education and consequent good citizenship, [illegible] service [illegible] fire [illegible] police [illegible] fairly [illegible] is a [illegible] accessible [illegible] historic [illegible] these are [illegible] Many [illegible] brings forth [illegible] city of Somerville. [illegible] the east [illegible]

A visit to [illegible] AMERICAN one day during [illegible] pen name. We [illegible] point, and it [illegible] ville is rich in [illegible] that there [illegible] of America.

Somerville is [illegible] city of [illegible] While there are [illegible] number of large manufacturing establishments and several [illegible] the Walter M. Squire Company, the New England Dressed Meat Company, and other famous concerns are among them, [illegible] city is one of residences.

There are three business centres in Somerville—Union square, Gilman square and Davis square—and not one of them is much more than the centre of an ordinary town of ten thousand inhabitants, yet Somerville is a city of 68,000 souls. Of these probably more than 50,000 derive their sustenance from employment in Boston. The five-cent fare that obtains between the two cities makes Somerville a most desirable place of residence for those who work in the city.

There are very few tenement houses in Somerville, in the ordinary acceptance of the word. It is a city of frame houses, with plenty of land about them; houses of two flats each, such as are usually characteristic of lesser population and greater comfort. The streets are wide and well-kept. The houses are bright and cheery. Most of them set well back from the street and many have sprawling lawns and flowering gardens. For the accommodation desired the rents are surprisingly low —from $10 to $25 a month is a safe estimate of the average rental of a flat or tenement, as New Englanders frequently call it.

FINE RAPID TRANSIT SERVICE.

The centre of Somerville is less than five miles from the centre of Boston, and since the elevated, with connections at Sullivan square, has been in operation, it has only twenty or twenty-five minutes to reach almost any part of the smaller city from the trade centres of the larger. With free deliveries from all the large stores of Boston, the expenses of living in Somerville are no greater than in the big centre; although for that matter there are stores in the city itself whose prices are as low as could be found in Boston by the most devoted bargain-hunter.

There are few millionaires in Somerville—not enough to put the fingers of one hand—and this makes for the good of the city, since it does not interest the average person whether a place is a good one for millionaires or not. Neither are there many very poor people. Well-to-do business men, successful small merchants, ambitious and energetic clerks, skilled mechanics—these, with their families, make up the great bulk of the population. With its location on many hills, the city possesses enough "breathing spots" to suit the most fastidious advocate of fresh air. There are some of its prettiest residences. Highland avenue, on which are located the principal public buildings, runs along the brow of a high hill. Not far from the mail where, far back across an expanse of well kept lawn from the street and under spreading trees stand the City Hall, the Public Library and the two high schools. English and Latin, is a beautiful little square—Central Park—where cannon, relics of the Civil War, frown over an encampment that overlooks miles upon miles of surrounding suburban country. Spring Hill, with its shady drives and ornamental reservation, is worthiness for the glorious views and visual enjoyment of living in the suburbs.

The best view of all is to be had from the observatory on Prospect Hill. This beautiful stone structure, erected last year, that rises from among a nest of beautiful boxes and marks the spot where, in 1777, the Colonial troops chosen the first American flag. This was not the flag that Betsy Ross, of Philadelphia, stitched together, with its thirteen stripes and stars, but the earlier banner of the united colonies, with the same thirteen stripes as the later standard, but a field that combined the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, as on the emblem of Great Britain.

FIGURED IN REVOLUTION.

Somerville has its history—as what city or town within a few miles of Boston that was not being during the Revolution does not? Over at West Somerville is the old powder house, where during the seige of Boston was stored the explosive that was to help win the cause of freedom. Somerville was a part of Charlestown in those days. It was a part of Charlestown until 1842, for that matter, but it revels in the glorious deeds of its early inhabitants no less because the name of the city is not to be found in the historical accounts of the heroism of those times.

Educationally Somerville is one of the best its inhabitants say the best—cities in Massachusetts, which is to say in the world. It has two high, public and two parochial schools, with a total attendance of over 12,000 pupils. Its Public Library contains 62,054 volumes, and it is a commentary on the intelligence of the city's people that $14,200 books were circulated last year. Its standard of education is extremely high; only the best teachers are employed and only the best standards of education recognized. Within its borders is a part of the property of Tufts College, a university whose worth is too well acknowledged to require words of praise to-day, here or elsewhere.

President Capen, of Tufts, himself a resident of Somerville, and perhaps the best known man nationally in the city, said of the city and the college:

"While much of Tufts is in Medford, it is really a Somerville institution. The founder was a Somerville man. Its interests are largely those of Somerville." And speaking of the city itself he said: "I esteem it a matter for pride that I am a resident of Somerville. It is as near an ideal American city as one may find."

An article even as brief as this would be incomplete if it did not devote a word to the city government. Somerville, which is different from that of most Massachusetts cities, and has consisted for a great majority of the citizens. The Common Council has been accused in this city, and all the business of the municipality is in the hands of the Mayor and a board of Aldermen of twenty-one members, two from each of the ten wards and one elected at large.

One [illegible] Somerville as a place in which to live. On the other hand, its citizens, in considering it as the best residential city in Eastern Massachusetts, may be correct. Whether or not it really is the best it is assuredly an extremely desirable place to live.

READER, YOUR VIEWS.

This is the second article appearing in the SUNDAY AMERICAN in response to the request from a reader for publication of his views as to the best city in which to live in the vicinity of Boston. The AMERICAN is gratified at the interest that has been created by the discussion. It has been a source of satisfaction to receive the letters that have come in, from Salem since the first article on that city —was printed, of which the most notable was the following from Mayor Peterson:

CITY OF SALEM, MASS.
Mayor's Office, July 6, 1904.
To Managers of AMERICAN, Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen: Your last page article on Salem Mass. in the SUNDAY AMERICAN was particularly gratifying to me in Salem.

I write to commend the spirit of fair play which is manifested in your treatment of our city.

Even if we [illegible] congratulate you and your paper upon the enterprise you displayed; the success of the page being up-to-date in every respect.

I thank you, gentlemen, for what you have done to show the people, your readers, that Salem, Mass., has some considerations that [illegible] to [illegible] the best residential [illegible] in Eastern Massachusetts.

Yours very truly yours,
(Signed) JOHN N. PETERSON

The question is not closed, by any means. Salem has claimed that it excels all other cities.

Somerville has accepted its challenge and undertakes to prove its claim to great consideration.

There are others.

You, who read this paper and desire wide publicity to attend your opinion of your own home town are at liberty to express it.

Send your ideas as to which city in the best, with your reasons, to the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Which really is the best residential city in Eastern Massachusetts?

Address your letters to Suburban Editor, BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, 5082 Summer street, Boston Mass.

SOMERVILLE BEST CITY TO LIVE IN, ASSERTS MAYOR

BY MAYOR LEONARD B. CHANDLER.

CITY OF SOMERVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS
MAYOR'S OFFICE

FOREMOST, perhaps, among the reasons why Somerville is the best city to reside in is that she is the proud possessor of as fine a lot of public schools as there is in the Commonwealth, and, therefore, in the country. Our youth are fitted for college here, as there is no good reason for their seeking other fitting schools. College and university presidents have asserted that Somerville students are among the most numerous and best equipped of all who come to them. Our people are educated, too, as well as entertained, by such a liberal use of our public library that its circulation of books exceeds that of any city in New England, except Boston.

Secondly, on account of our health-giving hills. Somerville abounds in beautifully situated high lands, where the man of moderate means can build a home or hire an apartment without crippling himself financially.

Somerville is the banner no-license city of the commonwealth, which means that our community is one of the most peaceful and law-abiding. We have ample police protection, and yet there is less than one officer to a thousand of population.

Our steam railroad and street railway facilities are unequalled in any of Boston's suburbs. Eight railroad stations within the city, and four more almost upon our borders, are daily used by thousands of our people, while scores of cars roll along our thirty miles of street railway tracks at very short intervals.

Our tax rate is low, and, while striving to supply all municipal necessities and some luxuries, we endeavor to keep it so.

We give the largest Republican majorities of any city in the State, which, from a Republican Mayor's standpoint, is surely an advantage as it means clean municipal government.

Last, but by no means least, we are a patriotic city. Our historical points are numerous enough and interesting enough to be worth travelling many miles to see.

We have a dozen places of national interest connected with Colonial and Revolutionary events, and we claim, too, the first Union soldiers' monument ever raised.

But better still is that patriotic spirit which is a part of our people themselves and which shows itself on every proper occasion, as has just been evident in our remarkable Fourth of July celebration.

Very truly yours,
Leonard B. Chandler
Mayor of Somerville.

HERE ARE THE CLAIMS OF BEAUTIFUL SOMERVILLE

These are some of the reasons given why Somerville is the "best residential city in eastern Massachusetts":

It is a city of homes.
It is less than five miles from Boston.
It has eight railroad stations and a five-cent trolley fare.
It has few millionaires and few very poor people.
It has good government, and law and order prevail.
It has a model educational system.
It has a low tax rate.
Its rents are not high.
It has an old and honorable history.
Its people are intensely patriotic.

WHAT ARE THE CLAIMS OF OTHER NEARBY CITIES?

Photographs by Boston American Photographer.

VIEWS OF SOME BEAUTY SPOTS IN THE CITY OF SOMERVILLE.

"As Near an Ideal American City as One May Find," Says President Capen, of Tufts College—Is Proud, He Declares, That He Is a Resident of Somerville.

SOMERVILLE Seems to Be All Right!

THE WEATHER

For Boston and vicinity; Probably showers to-day, followed by fair weather; fresh south to southwest wind.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

50 PAGES. 50 PAGES.

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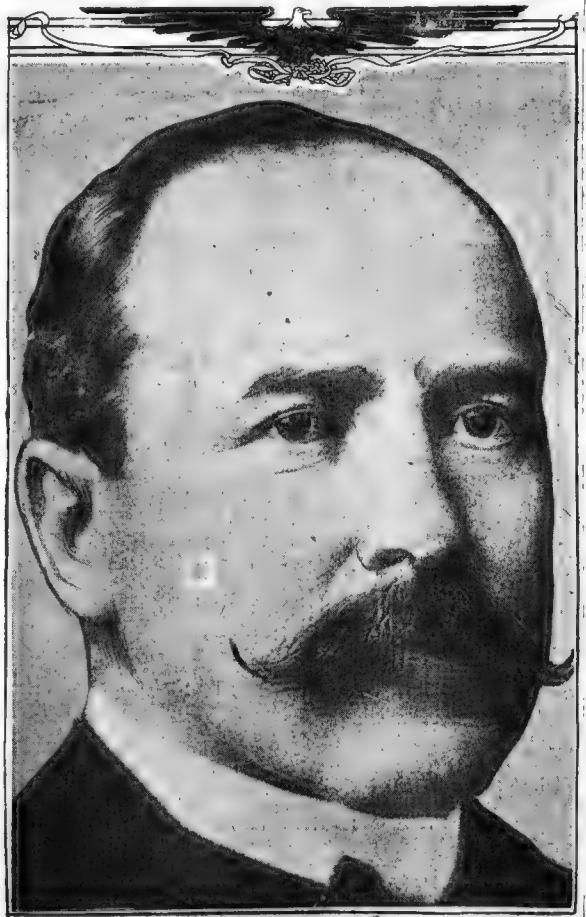
EX-U. S. SENATOR HENRY G. DAVIS NAMED FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

PARKER FORCES CONVENTION TO DECLARE FOR GOLD

PARKER'S TELEGRAM THAT THREW CONVENTION INTO PANIC

The telegram, sent by Judge Parker to W. F. Sheehan of the New York delegation is as follows:

"I REGARD THE GOLD STANDARD AS FULLY AND IRREVOCABLY ESTABLISHED, and shall act accordingly if the action of the convention is ratified by the people. As the platform is silent on the subject my views should be made known to the convention, and if it is proved to be unsatisfactory to the majority, REQUEST YOU TO DECLINE THE NOMINATION FOR ME AT ONCE, SO THAT ANOTHER MAY BE NOMINATED BEFORE ADJOURNMENT."



ALTON BROOKS PARKER, WHO DECLINES THE NOMINATION FOR PRESIDENT, CONDITIONALLY.

BRYAN RISES FROM HIS SICK BED TO FIGHT CHANGES IN PLATFORM

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE 2 O'CLOCK THIS (SUNDAY) MORNING THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION IN ST. LOUIS, BY A VOTE OF 774 TO 199 AGREED TO A CONDITION STIPULATED BY JUDGE PARKER THAT THE CONVENTION SHOULD CONSIDER THE GOLD STANDARD AS IRREVOCABLY ESTABLISHED OR HE WOULD REFUSE TO BE A CANDIDATE. BALLOTING FOR VICE-PRESIDENT WAS AT ONCE BEGUN. EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR DAVIS WAS NOMINATED ON THE FIRST BALLOT. THE CONVENTION THEN ADJOURNED.

BY BOSTON AMERICAN LEASED WIRE.

St. Louis, Sunday Morning, July 10.—The Democratic National Convention was thrown into a panic by the reception of a telegram from Judge Parker, declining the nomination for President unless the Convention knew and understood that he regarded the gold standard as fully established, and that he would so act, if elected to the Presidency.

This telegram came as a shock to Hill and Belmont. It caused the wildest excitement. It was the cause of a hasty recess of the Convention so that the leaders might confer and map out a plan of action. It brought Bryan from a sick bed to the platform of the Convention, where in a weak but earnest voice he pleaded with the delegates that no change be made in the platform. It created a scene unparalleled in any Convention of any party.

After Parker's telegram had been read, Congressman Williams proposed a reply to Parker, in which it was stated that the platform was silent on the money question because it was not regarded by the convention as a possible issue. Tillman, Bryan and the other Western leaders were furious at the suggestion, and Bryan in his speech took a sharp cut at Parker, declaring that Parker would have acted in a more manly way if he had expressed his opinions before the convention met.

"IF THE GOLD STANDARD IS RIGHT," HE SAID, "WHY RUN AWAY FROM IT? WHY NOT VOTE ON THE QUESTION RIGHT NOW?"

BRYAN SAID HE INTERPRETED THE PARKER TELEGRAM TO MEAN THAT IF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE WERE TO CHANGE THE GOLD STANDARD, PARKER, IF PRESIDENT, WOULD VETO THE BILL.

Bryan's presence was felt in every part of the great hall. He was visibly ill, but in great earnest. He seemed to hold the convention in his hand. Up to this time no Parker man had spoken. Hill and Sheehan were silently apprehensive that control of the convention was slipping from them.

After Bryan's speech a score of other men of more or less influence were heard, including Charles S. Hamlin of Boston, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under Cleveland, who praised Parker's courage and urged unanimous action in sending the message.

When Senator Carmack took the floor to urge the sending of the telegram to Parker he quoted Bryan as having said in committee that Parker's nomination was platform enough. Mr. Bryan interrupted the speaker to deny the statement. John Sharp Williams agreed with Senator Carmack, and Bryan again denied having said so.

This new complication forced Bryan to the platform for the second time, and read an amendment that he would suggest to the proposed message to Judge Parker.

"If there is discord in the convention," Bryan said, "you can't lay it at my door!"

Bryan said he had been willing to support a gold standard man to help Parker out.

"WILL YOU DRIVE US HOME AS COWARDS AND HAVE US TELL THE PEOPLE THAT WE DID NOT DARE RESIST," HE SHOUTED.

The delegates sat quiet. The spectators went wild, and cheered tumultuously.

John Sharp Williams took the platform and began a reply to Bryan.

Bryan's amendment to the telegram to Parker asked him:

Do you favor asset currency? Do you favor banks? Do you prefer national bank notes to United States notes? Do you favor the melting of silver dollars?"

The roll was then ordered called for a vote on the resolution to send the message to Parker.

Bryan left the hall tired and exhausted

THE VOTE O NTHE MOTION TO SEND THE MESSAGE TO JUDGE PARKER WAS CARRIED BY A LARGE MAJORITY.

Continued on Page 32, Column 1.

BRYAN LEAVES SICK ROOM TO FIGHT GOLD PLANK

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST'S TELEGRAM TO THE CONVENTION.

BY BOSTON AMERICAN LEASED WIRE.

St. Louis, July 9.—Congressman William Randolph Hearst sent this telegram to the delegates at large from Illinois, and it was read to the convention, evoking a storm of applause:

I wish to thank my friends for their unfaltering support. I think I can best express my appreciation of their loyalty by continued devotion to the principles of true democracy for which we fought, and by loyal support to the man chosen by the convention to lead the Democratic party.

W. R. HEARST.

PARKER DECLARES FOR GOLD.

Continued from Thirty-First Page.

CONVENTION TURMOIL WITH JUDGE PARKER'S LEADERS IN A PANIC

The convention took a recess for the third time to-day a few minutes after 8 o'clock this evening, until 9.30 o'clock Boston time, with the Parker leaders in a panic.

Just before the convention reassembled the New York candidate sent to W. F. Sheehan a telegram which amounted in effect to a repudiation of the platform and a declaration that he regarded the gold standard as fully and irrevocably established.

The telegram was as follows:

"I regard the gold standard as firmly and irrevocably established and shall act accordingly, if the action of the convention to-day shall be ratified by the people. As the platform is silent on the subject my views should be made known to the convention, and if it is proved to be unsatisfactory to the majority, request you to decline the nomination for me at once, so that another may be nominated before adjournment."

The news that such a telegram had been received spread over the convention soon after the polling of the States for the nomination of a candidate for Vice-President had begun. It had a disastrous effect on the routine business. Nobody paid any attention to the few nomination speeches, brief as they were. Ex-Senator Hill and W. F. Sheehan were plainly in a panic and unable to determine what to do.

Campau, of Michigan, and Norman E. Mack, of New York, were among the late arrivals. The convention had got as far as Colorado, but it was almost impossible to proceed with the regular business. Hill, Sheehan, Daniel, of Virginia, Tillman and several others had gone into conference in the back of the hall, a squad of special policemen surrounding them at a respectful distance to keep back the curious.

HILL PALE AND PERSPIRING.

Parker's message was handed around and discussed. Hill was very pale and nervous, and fanned himself with a fan in his left hand, while mopping his perspiring forehead. While this was going on Senator Culberson fired a bombshell by addressing the chairman:

"In the present exigency which confronts the convention, we ought not to proceed with the nomination of a Vice-President until we know who is going to be our candidate for President. I move that we take a recess until 8:30 o'clock."

The convention was plunged immediately into an uproar. A dozen delegates were on their feet, clamoring for recognition. In the midst of the excitement the motion was carried and a recess ordered.

Meanwhile the anxious conference at the back of the hall was growing more and more exciting. Hill, Carmack, of Tennessee, Daniel, Tillman, Bailey, Governor Montague of Virginia, Sheehan and John Sharp Williams were in the anxious gathering. August Belmont soon joined them in a hurry. A messenger was sent post haste for Colonel Bryan, who was ill at his hotel.

"Bryan is the only man to get the convention out of the hole, was the consensus of opinion.

"This will build a fire that will reach a conflagration," declared Tillman. "I won't say now what I shall do until the other fellows do something," he added. "It will raise a deuce of a row," commented Senator Bailey.

WILLIAMS EMPHATIC.

John Sharp Williams gave the following statement to a BOSTON AMERICAN correspondent:

"If Parker means that he is a gold standard man, but will work for our platform and party, then there is no objection to be made to the statement.

"If Parker means to suggest action to this convention before it adjourns, other than what it has taken, then I think the convention could and would make another nomination."

Former Senator Cannon, of Utah, and Poe, of Maryland, joined the conference. As it progressed it grew more demonstrative and vociferous. Hill, Poe and Daniel shook their fingers vigorously at Tillman, who was very angry and was waving his arms and shaking his head.

"This man is trying to insult all of us here," said Tillman, addressing Hill and referring to Parker.

Tillman was in a fury and shouted at the top of his voice. He was the centre of the excited conference and continued to address the three anxious New Yorkers, Hill, Belmont and Sheehan.

"You knew his views" he shouted. "Why did you not stand for it in the platform? We are hopelessly gone, it appears to me. Why don't you, instead of splitting the party, nominate a man who will stand by the platform?"

Tillman declared he would force Parker's hand and compel another nomination. Senator Carmack and John Sharp Williams stepped over to Tillman and tried to conciliate him. He repelled them angrily.

"AN INSULT TO THE CONVENTION."

"I'll take no dictation from New York," he shouted so that he could be heard twenty feet away.

Judge Parker is simply trying to disabuse the minds of the convention," pleaded Sheehan, eagerly, but his excuse was ill timed.

"Well, it is too late to disabuse the convention," rejoined Tillman, bringing his fist down on the back of a chair with a bang. "It's an insult; an insult to this convention and the whole party."

Senator Daniel insisted that the Committee on Resolutions ought to be called together again.

"We ought to get them together at once," he urged Hill and the others.

The gold plank, which Bryan forced out of the platform, was brought to light and discussed. Tillman would have none of it. While the conference was waxing warm and the arrival of Bryan was awaited, the delegates gathered in groups in the hall and discussed the news.

CONVENTION WAS IN MOOD TO REPUDIATE PARKER AND TO NOMINATE ANOTHER

Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, was told of the situation. He smiled grimly and said:

"The Belmont people have put their foot in it."

Senator Newlands said that if the opposition could not agree on the money question, it would be necessary to nominate a new candidate for President.

Fears were general that the convention would be stampeded to another candidate should it be permitted to reassemble. The leaders were thought to have lost control over the delegates. Many of Parker's friends denounced him roundly. The tension was such that a very slight cause would have been sufficient to bring about the repudiation of Parker and the nomination of some other man had the convention been in session then.

Senator Newlands made his way to the group in the back of the hall and joined the conference. As he entered the circle Tillman declared:

"Something ought to more to revoke the nomination."

Hill made a quiet, deprecatory reply, and Tillman shouted again:

"Then our candidate goes out on a platform that he has confessed he does not believe in. We will burst this convention into pieces before we submit to one man dictation. Let him take our platform or get off the ticket."

When the conference finally broke up Hill announced that he would introduce a gold plank to-night. The other leaders left him to depart from the hall alone. He left the convention in a very disturbed frame of mind, with his head bowed thoughtfully.

BRYAN HURRIES TO THE HALL.

Mr. Bryan was awakened from sleep by the messenger sent to his hotel, and hurried to the hall. He was white from the effects of the terrible strain he has been under during the week, but was alert and ready to grapple with the situation. He did not reach the hall in time to participate in the conference, and later joined the other leaders at their hotels.

Sheehan had kept the long-distance telephone people busy trying to get Judge Parker to the telephone at Esopus, N. Y. Judge Parker was finally reached and held the line at his house while Sheehan was sent for by the telephone people. He went to the long-distance telephone office on a run.

For three minutes he struggled with a bad wire, trying to talk to the candidate. Neither understood a word of what the other was saying. Sheehan finally dashed out of the telephone booth with despair written on his face.

"Get another wire," he shouted. "Try, try every way you know. I must talk to Judge Parker to-night."

The entire telephone system of St. Louis went to work on the problem. The wires were in bad shape between New York and Esopus and it was difficult to establish a working connection. Efforts were made to arrange relays of messages through the operators at various points. Sheehan and the others fumed and fretted at the delay.

Governor Dockery, Champ Clark and other members of the Missouri delegation went from the convention hall to the Southern Hotel, where they held a caucus to discuss the advisability of calling a special convention for Cockrell to-night.

The delegates, all alert and excited, were on hand in the hall when 8.30 o'clock came, and earnestly discussed the peculiar situation among themselves. A half an hour elapsed, and no chairman appeared, and the leaders were still absent. This added to the excitement of the delegates and there was a general feeling that the convention would be called upon to take a hand in the situation to-night or Monday and dictate it out on its merits, regardless of leaders, boomers or pledges.

At two minutes past 9 o'clock, however, there was a stir in the convention hall. Champ Clark appeared on the platform and rapped the assemblage to order for session No. 8.

Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi, was recognized. He said that the report was current that a telegram of momentous import had been received from Judge Parker, and suggested that it be read to the convention.

Senator Dubois called for the regular order, the call of the States for the nomination for Vice-President. The chair overruled him and Governor Vardaman continued to say that the rumors as to the contents of the telegram had thrown the convention into a state of consternation. He thought it would be impossible to proceed until the real purport of the telegram was understood.

CONVENTION IN A TUMULT.

Congressman Richardson of Alabama also demanded that the telegram be read. Shouting cries came from all parts of the hall and the convention was in a tumult. In the midst of it New York pleaded for time saying that the chairman of the delegation was absent.

Champ Clark brought his strong right arm into play and pounded with his gavel until order had been restored. Then he said:

"This is the gravest matter that has come before this convention and we want the information straight from the fountain head.

"I am informed that the Chairman of the New York delegation will be here in a few minutes."

There was a lull in the demands for the telegram. Chairman Clark ordered the band to play, and music enlivened the wait for David B. Hill, W. F. Sheehan and August Belmont, who were still at the telephone, struggling frantically to get into communication with Judge Parker at his distant home in Esopus.

After a brief delay Senator Tillman, John Sharp Williams and Governor Vardaman entered the hall and ascended the speaker's platform. The New York leaders were in their places. There were cheers, which quickly subsided when it was announced that the telegram was about to be read.

It was reported also that Williams would introduce a resolution stating that the convention did not intend to declare against gold and there is nothing in the platform which would prevent Parker from standing on it.

Chairman Clark said: "I wish to announce in advance that in this grave and important matter every man shall have a chance to be heard."

He then introduced Congressman J. S. Williams, of Mississippi. Williams said that only one telegram had been received from Parker, and that came to Sheehan. Carmack did not receive any.

TILLMAN APOLOGIZES.

Mr. Williams moved that the telegram prepared in answer to Parker's dispatch be sent to the candidate as an expression of the convention's sentiments. There were a number of voices seconding the motion.

Tillman took the platform to speak on it. He began by assuring the convention on his honor that there was no trickery or hokus pokus in the proposed course. He apologized to the convention for having misinterpreted, as he called it, the Parker dispatch, and for having criticised it in a temper.

"There is nothing in the telegram we did not know before," he said. "We all knew Parker was a gold man."

Tillman was angry at the interruption, and declared that at the next interruption he would ask that the galleries be cleared. He proceeded, but at a reference to the gold standard, a man in the gallery with a big voice, yelled:

"Look out, Bra."

"You had better look out or you'll pull out," shouted Tillman.

The interrupter was greeted amid hisses. A motion to clear the gallery was cheered, but not recognized. Tillman continued to talk until Bryan entered for the platform, when the crowd went wild over the Nebraskan. They cheered and stamped as Bryan was assisted up the steps. At 11.15 o'clock, Boston time, Bryan began to speak.

Bryan's voice was weak, but he managed to make himself heard. He began by describing the memorable meeting of the Committee on Resolutions, when he forced Hill, Belmont and Sheehan to withdraw their gold standard currency plank from the platform. He said:

"In the committee I asked Mr. Hill if he knew what Parker's views were on the money question. Hill said that he did not. Now if you are going to send this telegram to Parker and declare the question settled, you ought to come ought boldly for a gold standard.

BRYAN VIGOROUS IN HIS OPPOSITION TO A PLATFORM RETREAT

I am sorry the question ever arose," he continued. **"I joined in the report because I wanted harmony. It is manly in a man to express his opinion before the convention adjourns, but it would have been more manly if he had expressed his opinion before the convention convened. I am opposed to the telegram of reply to Judge Parker as written.**

"If the gold standard is right, why run away from it? If it should not be in the platform it should not be in this telegram.

"If you are going to send this telegram telling Parker that his views on the money question are not important because it's not the issue, I shall insist on telling him that his views are important on the collateral question of branch bank asset currency and the melting of the silver dollars which are now in the country."

Bryan says he interprets the Parker message as meaning that if the American people were to change the gold standard Parker would veto the bill.

Bryan proposed that a gold plank should be presented to the convention and voted upon. The crowd applauded vigorously.

Senator Daniel, who was chairman of the resolutions committee, followed Bryan. He said no one was a more earnest bimetallist than himself. He said that the gold standard had been established by law, and while he bowed to the will of the American people he would now here admit that the Democratic principle had been wrong.

Daniel made a long speech on general conditions in the party. He was almost exhausted and was vigorously fanned by the sergeant-at-arms. He concluded by urging that the telegram be sent to Parker.

During Mr. Bryan's earnest speech the audience listened with strained attention. For the first time in the convention the great throng was absolutely still. The Nebraskan was plainly ill and very weak, but as he proceeded his voice seemed to regain something of his old vim and his animation returned.

PUT HILL IN A BAD LIGHT.

When he told here in the Resolutions Committee he had asked Senator Hill what were Judge Parker's views on the money question, and Hill had answered that he did not know, the crowd saw the peculiar position in which Hill and John Sharp Williams were placed, and cheered mightily.

Senator Pettigrew interrupted Mr. Bryan to ask what Mr. Parker would do about money questions if he were elected, and Mr. Bryan read from Judge Parker's telegram to show what he thought Judge Parker would do.

One of Mr. Bryan's sentences that the crowd seemed especially to enjoy was:

"It is a manly thing for a man to express his opinion before a convention adjourns, but I think it would have been a manlier thing to express his opinion before a convention meets."

Later he said:

"I am not willing to send this naked question to him; I am not willing to say to him that we acquiesced in leaving silver out of the platform."

When Mr. Bryan ceased there were loud cries of "Hill, Hill," but Hill sat back in his chair and did not even raise his head. Senator Daniel followed with a speech intended to smooth out all difficulties and make plain sailing smooth and easy. Senator Daniel is not a happy speaker, and no one paid heed to his utterances, which in the noise and confusion were not well heard. But Senator Daniel effectively killed a great deal of time referring copiously to Thomas Jefferson and history.

General Weaver of Iowa followed Senator Daniel. General Weaver said that Daniel was mistaken when he declared that Parker was a foot higher to-night than he was yesterday. It was an optical illusion. Instead the convention was three feet lower.

It seemed to be the purpose of the Parker element to gain time by talking.

LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF NEBRASKA LEADER.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

(Used for the American at St. Louis.)

Charles S. Hamlin of Boston followed General Weaver, speaking in favor of sending the message to Parker. He was followed by Senator Carmack of Tennessee.

BRYAN OFFERS AMENDMENT.

Senator Carmack asserted that, in the committee session, Mr. Bryan had declared that Parker's nomination was platform enough. Mr. Bryan interrupted the speaker to deny that he said any such thing. Senator Carmack was supported in his statement by Williams.

After Senator Carmack finished Mr. Bryan again took the platform and offered an amendment to the message which it was proposed should be sent to Judge Parker. Williams was speaking in favor of sending the dispatch to Parker when he said:

"Suppose Bryan had been nominated."

Richard Pearson Hobson of Alabama shouted:

"God forbid."

DELEGATES HASTENED TO NOMINATIONS FOR THE VICE-PRESIDENCY.

Shortly after 5 o'clock this evening the delegates began to struggle into the hall for the seventh session of the convention. They were weary, almost worn out with the protracted labors of the past forty-eight hours. The recess had been sufficient to give them only a breathing spell.

Most of the delegates were in their places when the gavel of Chairman Champ Clark fell sharply at 5.35 o'clock. The galleries were well filled with spectators. John Sharp Williams moved that the nominating speeches be limited to fifteen minutes each, with not more than three seconding speeches to each candidate. The motion was carried.

When the call of States for nominations was ordered a cheer went up.

Continued on Page 33, Column 3

HEARST OVATION A WONDER OF CONVENTION.

Nothing Done at St. Louis Evoked More Comment Than the Wonderful Demonstration for New York Congressman.

AUGURS WELL FOR 1908, SAY LEADERS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

St. Louis, July 9.—Nothing in the convention history—not even the surprising speed with which a result was achieved where once the bickering began, not the extreme gratification over the fact that Bryan and Hill were able to come to an agreement on the platform and to prevent any schism in the party—has created the comment that has been evoked by the demonstration that followed the nomination of Congressman William Randolph Hearst in the early hours of this morning.

The annals of political conventions, Democratic or Republican, show nothing to equal it. Since parties have existed in the United States no convention floor has seen such enthusiasm, heard such cheers, or participated in so long and unstained a demonstration. For exactly thirty-eight minutes after the New York Congressman's name had been mentioned the enthusiasm continued unabated and not still. Only were horses of the party cannot help talking about it. It will go down in history as a phenomenon of nominating bodies.

Faithful to Last.

Nor was the demonstration less enthusiastic, although briefer in duration, when the roll call showed that the followers of the Hearst banner had remained true to their candidate through all the stress and storm of attacks upon their estimony for him; that those who had pledged themselves to him had been faithful until the last.

Democratic leaders from all over the country are commenting to-night on this feature of the proceedings, and in terms of surprise, some with pride, all with the satisfaction that fills every American when he commends upon a well-fought fight. There are some statements made by men of national note regarding the wonderful and unprecedented demonstration, and their opinion as to what it augurs.

Looking to 1908.

M. F. TARPEY, CALIFORNIA: "The demonstration for William R. Hearst was one of the greatest that I have ever seen. It showed without doubt where the people stood toward him. If convention, it is a long way ahead to 1908 but to any many who saw that demonstration it is clear that Mr. Hearst is the man the people want."

Man People Want.

WELLINGTON STILWELL, OHIO: "The demonstration for William Randolph Hearst at the convention last night was wonderful, one of the greatest that I have ever seen. I don't think that any one who was there during the outburst of enthusiasm has the slightest doubt of its meaning. It means that he is the man the people want, the man for the first mastermoved and Illinois will see victory for William Randolph Hearst as the leader of the Democratic party."

Will Lead Party Yet.

O. M. LEE, NEW MEXICO: "That demonstration by the masses in the convention hall proves that William R. Hearst will be the choice of the Democratic party four years from now, and it means that he will be elected. I never saw or heard such a demonstration or outburst of enthusiasm as when the name of William Randolph Hearst was mentioned. It was a sight to be long remembered, and it could not fail to be understood by the people that heard and saw it. The people want William R. Hearst, and they are going to get him for their leader in 1908."

Never Saw Equal.

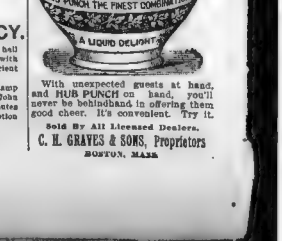
WILLIAM WOODS, NORTH DAKOTA: "I have been to many conventions, but I never saw anything to equal the demonstration when the name of William Randolph Hearst was presented. It showed that the people are with him."

An Anti's Surprise.

METT, DENVER, anti-Hearst delegate from Ohio: "The demonstration certainly was a surprising show of strength. Hearst was stronger than I supposed."

THOMAS BARRETT, Sheriff of Cook county, Illinois: "It was a grand demonstration. It revealed the will of the people. There was no parking of the galleries. The outburst was spontaneous, and it grew big enough to alarm the party leaders. Now they know how strong Hearst is."

CHARLES H. SAGEN, delegate-at-large from Ohio: "Mr. Hearst has shown to politicians the course of his power. The demonstration must have convinced his opponents that he is a power to be reckoned with. The demonstration was most remarkable."



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BOSTON, MASS.

PARKER'S TELEGRAM UPSETS WHOLE CONVENTION

HOW PARKER IS VIEWED ABOUT BOSTON.

Men of All Parties Express Varied Opinions of the Democratic Candidate Picked by the Convention at St. Louis

SHORT EXPRESSIONS BY MEN OF AFFAIRS

Desirous of presenting to its readers the opinions of representative men in regard to the nomination of Judge Alton B. Parker as standard bearer of the Democratic party in the coming national campaign, the BOSTON AMERICAN yesterday asked a number of leading men of affairs for short expressions on this point.

The men approached are all well known to the citizens of Boston and Massachusetts. They include Republicans as well as Democrats. Business men, bankers, lawyers, politicians, and, in fact, men who are recognized as being prominent in almost every profession were interviewed. Here are some of the results:

Splendid, Says Parker.

Attorney-General Parker (Rep.): "The choice of Judge Parker is splendid. His record as a Judge of the highest court in New York is extremely creditable. He has maintained a dignified and honorable attitude throughout the contest."

Chairman Doyle, of the Board of Aldermen (acting Mayor): "Judge Parker will be elected. He is acceptable to the entire party."

Street Commissioner Charles (Dem.): "Judge Parker is safe, conservative and reliable. He will unite the party. I look for his election."

City Clerk Donovan (Dem.): "The nomination of Judge Parker suits me. He is a strong candidate."

Alderman Kneeland (Dem.): "Judge Parker is the best man I see after Olney."

Alderman Whelton (Dem.): "The Democratic party has named its strongest candidate."

"He Is a Strong Man."

Alderman Quigley (Dem.): "I think Judge Parker will be our next President. He is a strong man."

Former Senator Charles H. Innes (Rep.): "About all that can be said of Judge Parker is that he is an inoffensive candidate."

Former Representative Thompson (Rep.): "He is about the only nomination that looked sensible; but there is not much chance of his being elected on the St. Louis platform."

F. M. Forbes (Prohib): "As a dispassionate observer, I think Roosevelt will a walkover. Miles would have been a stronger candidate than Judge Parker."

President Dolan, of the Common Council (Dem.): "Judge Parker suits Democrats of all sections. It will infuse harmony."

Edward P. Bliss, of Lexington (Rep.): "It is a good thing for business that the platform has no money plank."

Safe and Conservative.

John F Cusick, lawyer: "Judge Parker is a safe, sound and conservative man"

Winslow Warren, of Dedham (Dem.): "It is a very good nomination."

Former Representative Arthur Clark, of Dedham (Dem.): "Judge Parker is a man all Democrats can unite to support."

President Augustus Endicott (Dem.), of the Dedham National Bank—"I should have picked another man, but I say choice. It was a mistake to omit the money plank."

Edmund K. Fowler, chairman of the Dedham Democratic Committee—"Parker is a strong candidate."

Prescott F. Hall, of the executive committee of the Democratic club—"I think the convention nominated the strongest man. However, I do not look for a Democratic victory this year. I think Roosevelt will win, hands down."

Stands a Good Show.

James Fitzpatrick, of Malden (Dem.): "Duplicate of Cleveland. I think Judge Parker the strongest man. He stands a good show of being elected."

Former Postmaster L. O. Ball, of Malden (Rep.)—"Judge Parker stands as good a show of being elected as any man the Democrats could name."

Peter J. Maguire, lawyer, of Malden (Dem.)—"Judge Parker is an ideal candidate, and the Democrats could not find a stronger man"

Daniel Fyne, of Malden (Dem.): "Judge Parker will make the strongest candidate possible."

W. H. Cunningham, of Malden (Dem.)—"I was in favor of Bryan, but I think Judge Parker is the next best choice."

John B. Sheedy (Dem.), chairman of the Salem Democratic City Committee—"It is a good nomination."

Former Representative M. M. Mercier, of Chelsea (Rep.): "Judge Parker was managed and backed by David B. Hill, and if he was elected Hill would be President. I do not expect the nomination will stir up much enthusiasm."

Honest and Capable.

Joseph F. Lemasney, of Ward 8 (Dem.)—"Judge Parker is honest and he is capable—an ideal candidate. His nomination insures victory for the Democracy."

Charles Warren (Dem.): "Judge Parker is an excellent choice. I hope he will supply the money plank in his letter of acceptance. The issue will be Roosevelt."

Representative John Quinn (Dem.): "I regard Judge Parker as a sure winner. The final work of the platform committee shows the Democracy is again united."

Congressman John A. Sullivan (Dem.): "The Democracy made no mistake in selecting Judge Parker."

Colonel A. C. Drinkwater (Dem.): "Judge Parker's Democracy is without the taint of schism. He has a splendid fighting chance, and with unity in the party he may win. Mr Bryan will continue to be a potent factor in Democratic politics."

Patrick S. Reedy, of Chelsea (Dem.): "The nomination of Parker will unite the party."

William J. Follett, of Newton (Dem.): "The choice of Judge Parker is wise, but there should have been a gold plank."

As Good a Man as Any.

Bruce R. Ware, of Newton (Dem.): "I consider Parker as good a man as any. A candidate nominated by the old gold Democratic forces would have a better show of being elected"

Thomas M. Spellman, of Newton (Dem.): "Parker will make a better run than McClellan would.

Seth C. Stevens, of Newton: "I do not think Parker's chance of being elected is very promising. Cleveland on a gold platform would have been stronger"

J. M. Barry, of Newton (Dem.): "I am surprised. I thought Cleveland would be nominated. I believe Parker's nomination will help unite the party."

W. F. Woodman, of Newton Centre (Dem.): "Judge Parker is the best man who could have been picked."

John H. Murphy, former Water Commissioner. "It is the best nomination under the circumstances. Mr. Bryan is a power that has got to be considered. He is a wonderfully able man. He cannot be thrown overboard I do not believe in silverism."

Satisfied with Platform.

F. M. Keating (Dem.): "On the whole I am well satisfied with the candidate and platform."

Edward Atkinson: "Consistently with their habit of throwing away opportunity, the Democrats have yielded to the Bryan faction and failed to adopt the committee's resolution on the money question, thereby repelling support of independent voters, which is necessary to success of their ticket."

Charles H. Kip, of Ward 11 (Dem.): "I am disappointed because Mr Cleveland was not nominated. I believe Judge Parker will be a strong candidate. Bryan and his followers should have been stamped out of the Democratic party."

Thomas Riley (Dem.), once a candidate for Mayor of Boston: "I regard the nomination as one of the best that could be made."

Francis Peabody, Jr. (Dem.): "I believe Judge Parker is an excellent choice, but I believe and hope the Democratic party will be defeated until it comes out squarely in favor of sound money. The platform will drive conservative members of the party in voting for Mr. Roosevelt, who is a man of good impulses even though he has had judgment."

Ought to Come Out

John F. Moors (Dem.): "Do you and I have any enthusiasm for this man Parker? Must he not come out of this hole and show himself before there is the first chance of our cheering for him spontaneously? Grover Cleveland was never afraid to hold convictions and express them."

Mayor Thomas J. Boynton, of Everett: "Judge Parker will make a first-class President if elected. He is an exceptionally strong candidate."

William F. McIntyre, ex-Hyde Park: "Judge Parker's record has been of the best."

Peter Daley, of Canton (Dem.): "It is good news to learn that Judge Parker is the nominee I am sorry the gold plank was rejected."

James McLaughlin, of Winchester (Dem.): "The nomination suits me very well."

Safe and Conservative.

Selectman John H. Carter, of Winchester (Dem.): "The nominee is safe, sane and conservative."

Postmaster J. W. Richardson, of Winchester (Dem.): "The nomination suits me."

Selectman Frank L. Ferguson, of Winchester (Rep.): "Judge Parker hasn't the ghost of a show."

George Buchanan, of Woburn (Rep.): "I can't see how he will get the election."

Carydon B. Heaney, of Beverly (Dem.): "Now we can capture the conservative vote."

Thomas F. McDonnell, of Beverly Farms (Dem.): "Ah the factions can be united."

Major Henry C. Hall, of Waltham (Dem.): "He will stand an excellent chance of election."

HUMORS OF AN UNUSUAL CONVENTION
THE MCRAY VILLAGERS WERE LOOKING FOR NOTABLES AS THEY ARRIVED AT THE COLISEUM
JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS ARRIVING AT THE HALL WITH HIS SPEECH
SPEECH
GOV DOCKERY OF MISSOURI
COCKRELL
THEY'RE BOTH GOOD
THE LAST ONE SEATS TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS AND JUST SPANS THE CIRCUS
WHAT THE VISITING DELEGATE IS UP AGAINST.
CONGRESSMAN PIKE
A DELEGATE FROM MILWAUKEE
STAND BEER
COL MARTIN SIGNALING THE BAND MASTER TO START SOMETHING
SPECULATORS IN TICKETS FOUND EASY PICKING
LEWIS NIXON WALKED TO THE CONVENTION HALL

HEARST CONGRATULATES PARKER ON HIS SUCCESS AND PLATFORM

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Chicago, July 9.—The following telegram was sent to Judge Parker to-day by Congressman William Randolph Hearst:

Judge Alton B. Parker, Esopus, N. Y.:

I congratulate you upon your nomination and upon the expression of Democratic principles in the platform on which you stand.

I hope and believe that, battling for the people and for such principles, you will lead the Democracy to victory.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

LEADERS OF PARTY ON PARKER'S STAND

They Say the Platform Is Bigger Than the Man and That His Attitude Ends His Chances.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

St. Louis, July 9. Leading Democrats to-night expressed their opinions as follows on the question of leaving gold out of the platform:

Senator James K. Jones, of Arkansas—It would be impossible to elect Parker, even if his remaining on the ticket should be a possibility. This convention will never ratify the adoption of a gold standard. Parker is eliminated. The best thing we can do now is to nominate Hearst.

Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota—Certainly this circumstance has precipitated a crisis. What will come of it I do not know, but if the Parker position is ratified it would appear from the temper of the delegates, that a further opportunity is presented for the nomination of W. R. Hearst.

No More "Gold Bricks."

George F. Reinhart of Iowa—This action of Parker eliminates him, even if he has been nominated. The chances of Hearst are vastly bettered by the Parker telegram, and I believe he now has a good chance for the nomination. We won't take another "Gold Brick" from New York, at any rate.

Former Senator W. A. Harris, of the Big Four of Kansas—I don't think there should have been an omission as to a money plank. There should have been a declaration, no matter what, so that the people would see the attitude of the party afraid to state its views. Judge Parker, in my judgment, should stick to the platform. It is the duty and obligation of the delegates now to nominate Hearst.

Senator Bailey, of Texas—I think the platform is all right and needs no explanation as to its planks, omissions or commissions. If Judge Parker had anything to say about the plank he should have said it before the convention adopted the platform.

They Want Hearst.

Urey Woodson, of Kentucky—We can't change the platform. We must get a new candidate. I would not be surprised if Hearst should be Hearst.

C. H. Mitchell of Chicago—We can't change the platform. It is acceptable to the Democrats as it is. After this action by Parker it will be impossible to elect him. If Hearst will accept, he should be nominated. He has the best right to the nomination, by second in choice among the candidates. Furthermore, he has already declared his satisfaction with the platform, and his intention to support the candidate.

T. M. Johnson of Kansas—We can't change the platform, even if Judge Parker demands it. The only thing we can do is to change the candidate. The logical thing is to nominate Hearst.

M. J. Cahoy, of Buffalo—If Parker ever had a chance of being elected, it is gone now. My first choice is Bryan, but he absolutely refuses to allow his name to be considered. Next to Bryan, I would say—Nominate Hearst."

Congressman Weisse, of Wisconsin—The people who nominated Parker promised he would support the platform. If he doesn't like it now, Wisconsin ought to leave the convention.

M. F. Dunlay, of Illinois—The man who nominated Parker said the reason he had preferred silence was that he was not a dictator. Parker has already assumed a dictatorship. The platform was unanimously approved by the committee and the convention. The thing to do is not to change the platform but the candidate Mr. Hearst. I understand, at once approved of the platform. It has all the time seemed to me that he was the logical candidate, and I believe he would get more votes in the election than anybody else. His nomination now would be more logical than ever.

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John Y. Terry, National Committeeman from State of Washington—I think the platform is all right and needs no explanation as to its planks, omissions or commissions. If Judge Parker had anything to say about the plank he should have said it before the convention adopted the platform.

They Want Hearst.

Urey Woodson, of Kentucky—We can't change the platform. We must get a new candidate. I would not be surprised if Hearst should be Hearst.

C. H. Mitchell of Chicago—We can't change the platform. It is acceptable to the Democrats as it is. After this action by Parker it will be impossible to elect him. If Hearst will accept, he should be nominated. He has the best right to the nomination, by second in choice among the candidates. Furthermore, he has already declared his satisfaction with the platform, and his intention to support the candidate.

T. M. Johnson of Kansas—We can't change the platform, even if Judge Parker demands it. The only thing we can do is to change the candidate. The logical thing is to nominate Hearst.

M. J. Cahoy, of Buffalo—If Parker ever had a chance of being elected, it is gone now. My first choice is Bryan, but he absolutely refuses to allow his name to be considered. Next to Bryan, I would say—Nominate Hearst."

Congressman Weisse, of Wisconsin—The people who nominated Parker promised he would support the platform. If he doesn't like it now, Wisconsin ought to leave the convention.

M. F. Dunlay, of Illinois—The man who nominated Parker said the reason he had preferred silence was that he was not a dictator. Parker has already assumed a dictatorship. The platform was unanimously approved by the committee and the convention. The thing to do is not to change the platform but the candidate Mr. Hearst. I understand, at once approved of the platform. It has all the time seemed to me that he was the logical candidate, and I believe he would get more votes in the election than anybody else. His nomination now would be more logical than ever.

BAY STATE MEN REMAIN TO THE END

Massachusetts Delegates to the Democratic Convention Won't Leave St. Louis Until the Parker Difficulty Is Settled

OTHER NEW ENGLAND MEN FOLLOW SUIT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

St. Louis, July 9. The Massachusetts delegation, after loyally standing by their candidate for the Presidential nomination and seeing him honored with 34 votes in the convention floor from Maine, one from Nebraska and one from Oklahoma in addition to the solid vote of the Bay State were preparing to start for home on the morrow morning, when the news of the receipt of the Parker telegram was received. Accompanied by the Maine delegation they expected to pull out of the Convention City in their special at 10 o'clock en route for the East.

Charles S. Hamlin was to remain for an other week, while Mrs. Hamlin saw the Fair.

When the sudden turn of affairs was announced the Bay State delegates decided to remain in the end.

Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont delegates who passed to leave on 8 o'clock train also decided to remain and cancelled their sleeping car arrangements. They will stay until the difficulty is settled.

Patrick A. Collins, Mayor of Boston, was the man who placed Richard Olney's name before the convention as a candidate for the Presidential nomination. He said in part:

The Democrats of the Union are entitled to nominate their strongest man, wherever his cradle was rocked, and the people of the republic are entitled to their choice, regardless of the domicile of the candidate.

"Gentlemen of the convention, break old traditions now and come to Massachusetts.

"We do not introduce Mr. Olney to this convention to this country or to the world. He has written his name in imperishable characters in the annals of the republic, and no history of international relations will ever be penned without a shining page for Richard Olney. If nominated, he can be elected. He is a man of high character, he has been at the helm of State to the satisfaction of the people, and when elected he will write his name beside the seven which have nearly filled the names of men who have been supremely useful to their fellow men."

General Nelson A. Miles was the other Bay State man whose name was placed before the convention. David Overmeyer, of Kansas, in presenting Miles' name to the convention, introduced him as "a son of Massachusetts."

"The man upon whom the White House fears a Miles. He fears not. Despite the million spilt shed at his heart by the rotting President fell burrowed at his feet, and they fear its rebound, if he is nominated.

"Any honest Democrat can carry the State. No one can carry not only New York and New Jersey, but Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New Hampshire, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Kentucky, and he can carry the Pacific States and the Mountain States. He can carry Nebraska and he can carry Kansas."

General Miles received three votes in the convention.

VOTE FOR CANDIDATES ON THE FIRST BALLOT

Here is the vote by candidates for the Democratic nomination for President at St. Louis. Idaho, Nevada, West Virginia and Washington, late changing their votes, gave Parker the necessary 667 to nominate him.

PARKER, of New York	656
HEARST, of New York	204
COCKRELL, of Mo	42
OLNEY, of Mass	38
WALL, of Wisconsin	27
GRAY, of Delaware	8
WILLIAMS, of Miss	8
PATTISON, of Penn	4
M'CLELLAN, of N. Y.	3
MILES, of Mass	3
GORMAN, of Maryland	2
TOWNE, of New York	2
COLER, of New York	1

THE CONVENTION HOLDS MIDNIGHT SESSION

Continued from Page 82.

Alabama yielded to Illinois. Delegate Altshuler of Illinois named Colonel F. P. Morris to place the candidacy of Illinois in nomination, Congressman J. R. Williams. (Cheers.)

His declaration that his candidate could carry Illinois, if it could be carried, brought the first salvo of earnest applause. The conditions are now similar to those existing in 1892, he said, and Democratic victory is in the air.

"Nominate a candidate in whom is combined the highest of Democracy's creeds; a man who served twelve years in national Congress, and a man who never betrayed a trust."

His announcement of Williams' name was a signal for another outburst.

"Arkansas," called the clerk.

"Arkansas has no candidate," her chairman responded, "but she has votes which she will cast in November." (Cheers.)

"California," was the next call.

"California has no candidate, but she will support the ticket." (Loud cheers.)

Colorado yielded to Washington and F. C. Roberts placed in nomination Ex-Senator Turner. (Loud cheers.)

"The West extends the hand of fellowship to you," he declared, "and offers George Turner to you as its candidate." (Cheers).

Connecticut yielded to Indiana, and John W. Spence, in a rousing speech, seconded the nomination of "that great commoner, 'Bob' Williams, of Illinois." (Prolonged applause.)

The chair had trouble in maintaining order. Time and again the gavel fell with repeated force and Champ Clark's resonant voice, hoarse with frequent use, demanded that quiet be maintained.

"Delaware!" shouted the clerk.

"Delaware yields to West Virginia," was the announcement, and a cheer went up as Congressman John Anderson took the platform to name ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, who, it was understood, had been agreed upon as the chosen one.

Mr. Anderson declared that if the convention nominated West Virginia's candidate the Democrats will sweep West Virginia, Maryland and the entire country.

"Let us finish the work already done. Let us give the standard bearer we have named a running mate who will carry strength in the ticket." (Cheers.)

"West Virginia produces great men physically as well as mentally. Give us the Vice Presidential candidate and we will be the happiest Democrats on this earth. Democrats at heart, Democrats in principle and Democrats always, ayermore." (Cheers.)

"You can aid us to accomplish this result. We come to you pleading that you do us this small favor. As goes West Virginia, so goes the country. The State has been the battle ground in the political arena in the last thirty years. When West Virginia has been lost, the country has been lost.

"You want a good candidate, you want a strong man; we have a man who has had experience for long years in the Senate. (Cheers). They say he is too old. I wish I was as young, as strong and true; as experienced as the noble warhorse who seasoned in striking the shackles from my father's limbs when I was a boy. (Loud cheers) He is a man of integrity, capacity and experience. He is a man without a blemish (cheers), and his record as a Democrat and a citizen has never been questioned. Give us Henry G. Davis as Judge Parker's running mate, and we promise to sweep the Republicans off the earth, not only in Maryland and West Virginia, but the whole country." (Loud and long cheers.)

Florida passed. No response came from Georgia. Senator Dubois, when Idaho was called, was loudly cheered as he seconded ex-Senator Turner's nomination.

"The Northwest is for Turner," he declared, "the Northwestern Senators declared the 'force bill' blowis of delight.) We can carry more electoral votes than you will get in Indiana and Illinois if you select George Turner," he declared, and there were more shouts.

Kansas proposed the name of W. A. Harris. George Overmeyer, who named General Noland A. Miles last night, elicited cheers his recital of the strength of the ex-Senator.

Minnesota, Mississippi and Missouri passed. When Montana was called, Senator Clark, the billionaire mine owner, seconded Turner's nomination.

"We ask you, on behalf of Democrats of the West, not to turn your backs on us," he shouted. (Cheers.)

"Let the East be magnanimous. (Cheers.) Put out your hand and let us clasp it over the broad prairie." (Cheers.)

Nebraska passed. Nevada seconded Turner's nomination. North Carolina, North Dakota and Ohio passed. Oregon, in the person of F. S. Holman, seconded Turner's nomination. (Cheers.)

W. H. Harvey, of Tennessee presented that idol of the Democracy of Tennessee, that brilliant young Senator, Edward W. Carmack." (Cheers.)

South Dakota seconded Williams's nomination. John P. Poe seconded the nomination of "that venerable political regenerator, ex-Senator Davis" (Cheers.)

Utah, Virginia and Wisconsin passed. New Mexico seconded Turner's nomination.

The call of States was interrupted by the receipt by William F. Sheehan, of New York, of the disquieting Parker telegram. Senator Culberson, of Texas, moved an adjournment until it could be ascertained "who was candidate for President." The motion was carried in an uproar, while the leaders went to their momentous conference, under police guard, in the rear of the hall.

It was 2:40 o'clock this afternoon when the delegates reassembled in convention, expecting to proceed at once with the nomination of a candidate for Vice President. Up to that hour Senator David B. Hill, W. F. Sheehan, Senator Tillman and party leaders had been in conference, trying to agree on a candidate who could be acceptable to Judge Parker and the whole party.

The efforts of the New Yorkers, however, had not been productive of harmony. Messrs. Hill and Sheehan wanted Judson Harmon, of Ohio. Senator Tillman insisted that a Southerner be chosen, and proposed that he would nominate Senator Daniel, of Virginia. The silver faction bitterly opposed Harmon. Illinois wanted Congressman James R. Williams. Indiana was solid for Senator W. Kern; Kentucky demanded Governor Beckham, and Tennessee wanted Senator Carmack.

This was the situation when the convention was called to order. Hill and Sheehan declared that indications pointed to Harmon. The silver men immediately announced that they would force an adjournment, in order to give themselves time to rally their forces. Hill and Gaffey, of Pennsylvania, opposed a recess, but Senator Carmack and their followers, with the aid of Chairman Champ Clark and his gavel, won out, and the convention was declared adjourned until 8:30 o'clock, Boston time.

Before the adjournment Governor Dockery, of Missouri, was recognized. He read a telegram from Senator Cockrell, thanking the convention for the honor done him in placing his name in nomination congratulating the delegates upon the selection of Judge Parker as a candidate and pledging his loyal support.

Dopplus, of Illinois, next asked that A. M. Lawrence, delegate-at-large from Illinois, be recognized as he had a message to communicate to the convention. Mr. Lawrence, as a representative of Congressman Hearst, was cheered as he took the platform and read a telegram from Mr. Hearst.

Mr. Hearst thanked the delegates who had stood by him so loyally and pledged his support to the party's nominee.

OLNEY REFUSES TO EXPRESS OPINION

Falmouth, July 9.—Richard Olney, who is staying at his Summer home here, when notified of the nomination of Judge Parker, declined to make any statement in the way of comment. He listened in silence when the clerk of the convention at St. Louis announced, and when the reporter spoke of the fact that Mr. Olney had received four votes of the Maine delegation and one from Nebraska, he remarked that that was the only expression of any kind during the interview.

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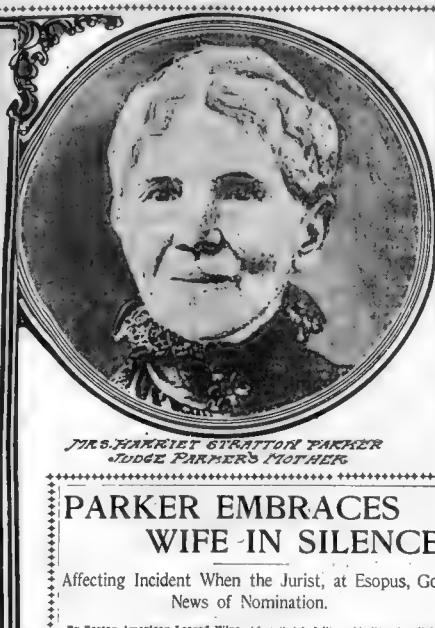
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PARKER EMBRACES HIS WIFE WHEN TOLD OF NOMINATION

THE WIFE, DAUGHTER AND MOTHER OF JUDGE PARKER, THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE

MRS. BERTHA PARKER HALL
JUDGE PARKER'S DAUGHTER

MRS. ALTON B. PARKER.



MRS. HARRIET STRATTON PARKER
JUDGE PARKER'S MOTHER

PARKER WON AFTER A GREAT CONTEST

Remarkable Night Session of Convention Marked by Brilliant Oratory.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

St. Louis, July 9—The longest night session in the history of Democratic national conventions came to an end with the nomination of Judge Alton B. Parker of New York, for President. The great gathering was called to order at 8 o'clock Friday night, and it was almost 6 o'clock this morning when the roll call of States showed that Parker had been nominated on the first ballot, and adjournment was possible.

It was a session made memorable by brilliant flights of oratory and record breaking demonstrations of enthusiasm for favorite candidates. The electrifying speech of W. J. Bryan, and the nominating speeches of D. M. Delmas of California, for William Randolph Hearst, and Martin W. Littleton of New York for Judge Parker, have rarely been equalled in any convention.

Big Hearst Demonstration.

The demonstration for Congressman Hearst exceeded anything of the kind that the oldest delegates had ever seen, lasting thirty-eight minutes. The outbreak of enthusiasm following the nomination of Judge Parker and of Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, by Champ Clark, the permanent chairman, were not so remarkable as the Hearst demonstration in point of time, but they were nevertheless stirring. Throughout the long night delegates sat in their seats and the crowd in the galleries, although wilting with the heat, stayed through.

Daughter Wept With Joy.

Among those who stayed all night in the hall of the coliseum was Mrs. Hall, daughter of Judge Parker. She participated with unbounded enthusiasm in the demonstration for her father, rising in her place and shouting with the rest. She wept with joy when the announcement of Judge Parker's nomination was made. Another distinguished person who gave way to tears was David B. Hill, who has managed the Parker campaign.

Mr. Littleton's was the first nomination speech, Alabama yielding to New York when the roll of States was called. The Parker demonstration which followed his beautiful peroration lasted twenty-five minutes. Senator Carmack of Tennessee was next recognized and seconded the nomination. D. M. Delmas, the Hearst leader from California, next took the platform and delivered his eloquent speech, nominating Congressman Hearst.

Ovation for Hearst.

Mr. Delmas has an impressive personality, a splendid voice and is an eloquent speaker. His voice carried to the extreme part of the hall, and he was frequently interrupted with applause. At the conclusion of his address when he sounded the name of William Randolph Hearst the convention went wild.

A huge banner containing a picture of Hearst was waved to and fro from the platform. Colored lithographs of the candidate were shown in the galleries. The delegates of California, Arizona, Idaho, Illinois, Iowa, Rhode Island, New Mexico, South Dakota and Hawaii formed in procession and marched around the hall, carrying the standards of their States with them, while the band played "America" and "Dixie," and the people cheered tumultuously.

Clarence Darrow, of Illinois, made as able a good many eloquent speech seconding the nomination of Mr. Hearst. Other seconding speeches for the New York Congressman were made by George F. Hinehart, of Iowa; J. A. Burgerall of Rhode Island and delegates from Florida, West Virginia and Hawaii.

Collins Names Olney.

Mr. Bryan's speech came at the end of the roll call, Nebraska having changed places with Wyoming. He was allowed an limited time by unanimous consent of the convention, and made a magnificent plea for unity and a leader whom all could follow. Mr. Bryan's speech will be found in another column.

J. ...yer Patrick A. Collins, of Boston, nominated Richard Olney. Judge Grey, of Delaware, was nominated by L. Irving Handy, of that State, who referred to the Judge as "a true Southern gentleman." Champ Clark nominated Senator Cockrell. David Overmeyer, of Kansas, launched the Miles boom, nominating the Lieutenant-General in a fervent speech of eulogy.

Edward C. Wall, of Wisconsin, was placed in nomination by Mr. or David S. Rose, of Milwaukee. Senator Tillman made a speech seconding Parker and sharply criticising Mayor Rose for his re...arks about members of the party.

Hill and Tillman Shake.

"We need every Democrat we have and a few Republicans besides," said Senator Tillman. "If we can take a Republican fresh from his sin, why can't we let an erring brother return?"

Senator Hill reached out and shook hands with Tillman as the fiery senator passed the New York delegation. There were numerous other speeches, nearly every State presenting a spokesman to second the nomination of one or another of the candidates.

The roll call of States was begun at 4 o'clock. It resulted Parker 658, Hearst 204, Olney received 36 votes; Cockrell 42, and Wall 27. The rest were divided among Williams, Gray, Pattison, of Pennsylvania, Miles, McClellan, Gorman, Towns and Cole. Parker lacked nine votes of the necessary two-thirds, but Nevada and Idaho changed before the vote was announced, thus nominating him.

Governor Dockery recalled the name of Senator Cockrell and moved that the nomination be made unanimous. Mayor Collins seconded the motion. The motion was carried with a yell and a demonstration started. The delegates were too worn out to keep it up very long, however, and when William F. Sheehan moved an adjournment until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the delegations hailed the motion with a shout of relief.

CONCORD PATRIOT WARM FOR PARKER

Concord, N. H., July 9.—The Patriot will gladly support Parker, according to its editor, M. Meehan, who says:

"If the views of the men who attended the recent Democratic delegate convention in this city represent the political thought of the State, then the Democracy of New Hampshire will be pleased with the nomination of Parker. Personally, I hoped Mayor McClellan would be the choice. The Patriot will give Judge Parker its cordial support."

Senator Gallinger was asked his opinion of the nomination of Parker.

"I do not know enough about Democratic politics," he said, "I presume, however, he

HEARST PLEDGED TO SUPPORT THE TICKET

By Boston American Leased Wire.

St. Louis, July 9.—Almost as unprecedented as the tremendous and sustained ovation which followed the presentation of the name of William Randolph Hearst as a presidential candidate was the continued demonstration, this afternoon, that ensued when telegrams were read from Congressman Hearst and from Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri, pledging their support to the Democracy and its candidates in words of ...clear loyalty.

...ever after a hoop resounded from the floor when the Hearst message had been read. Delegates sprang to their chairs and waved hats and handkerchiefs about their heads. The galleries took up the call and burst into a roar. For a few moments a repetition of the record-breaking Hearst demonstration of early this morning was threatened, but Chairman Clark rapped sharply for order. It began anxious to see the convention business finished that they might get late trains out of the city, or get the sleepy everybody here so greatly needs, begged their friends to desist, and comparative order was restored within a few minutes.

Chairman J. P. Hopkins of Illinois mounted his chair, and said, as soon as he had secured recognition by the chair:

"I beg the indulgence of the convention for a few minutes, and request that A. M. Lawrence, delegate-at-large from Illinois, be permitted to read a telegram which I am sure this convention will be glad to hear."

Round of Applause.

Realizing at once that the message held was from W. R. Hearst, the convention burst to a round of applause. Mr. Lawrence made his way to the front of the platform and read the following telegram:

A. M. LAWRENCE.
St. Louis, Mo.

I wish to thank my friends for their unfaltering support. I think I can best express my appreciation of their loyalty by continued devotion to the principles of true Democracy for which we have fought and by loyal support of the man chosen by the convention to lead the Democratic party.

(Signed) W. R. HEARST.

The great audience listened in silence, anxious to hear the message. Many of them grasped the import instantly. These explained it quickly enough to those who could not hear the reading. "Loyal support!" "Stands by Parker!" "Sticks to the candidate!" These were the messages those who heard shouted back and forth to those too far away to understand the telegram. The name of Hearst had no sooner left the reader's lips than the floor broke into cheers. Illinois took up the cry. It spread like prairie fire to the other delegations. Representatives of States that have contested the Hearst movement bitterly took it up joyfully. It seemed that the pandemonium of first previous demonstration must be equalled.

"Hearst! Hearst! Hearst!" the Cry.

"Hearst! Hearst! Hearst!" was the cry that ran through the galleries. It bade fair to prove a repetition of the tornadic scene of the night hours. Delegates of every State, of every territory yelled madly. It was the enthusiastic cry of a united party.

Before the Hearst message was read there had been a telegram from Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri. It read as follows:

"I am sincerely grateful to the Democracy of Missouri for their unsolicited endorsement of me to the nomination to the highest office of the American people and to the delegates appointed by the Joplin convention to present my name to the National Democratic convention. They have done their whole duty beautifully, and sincerely have discharged every trust imposed upon them by the Joplin convention and have done all possible to be done. I heartily approve their action. The convention has acted wisely in nominating Judge Parker, a loyal Democrat who voted for Colonel Bryan in 1896 and 1900 and is an able jurist and a clean man in all relations of life.

(Signed) F. W. COCKRELL.

This message, telling Democratic harmony in its every word, aroused the galleries like a thunder clap. Then, on with heels came the telegram from William Randolph Hearst.

Resolution of Sympathy.

A resolution was passed extending sympathy to the family of Jacob E. Barker, the North Dakota delegate killed in the Wabash wreck at Litchfield.

Then Russell of Alabama was recognized. It was 3.20 and he asked the convention to take a recess of two hours. There were half a dozen delegates in their chairs shouting simultaneously. Chairman Clark recognized only Russell and firmly refused to listen to any amendments.

A motion to recess be taken till 5.20 o'clock was adopted. The motion when put by the chair, brought a storm of ayes. The "noes" were not called for and the chair declared the recess motion carried by a tattoo of the gavel.

PARKER'S MOTHER WEEPS FOR JOY

Special to the Sunday American.

Derby, Conn., July 9. "Yes," said Mrs Harriet Stratton Parker, mother of Judge Alton B Parker, Democratic candidate for President, "I am glad my son has been nominated for this high office. I am glad his party has considered him worthy of so great an honor. I have read all I could find in the newspapers ever since my son's name was first mentioned. Of course, my interest increased as the time for holding the convention drew near."

Mrs. Parker first learned that Judge Parker had received the nomination about 6 o'clock this morning, when several of her friends, who sat up all night to receive the news, rang the door bell of the residence of Mrs. James A. Miles, Mrs Parker's daughter, with whom she lives, and delivered the tidings. Mrs. Parker had retired about 10 o'clock the night before, feeling that the nomination would not be made until to-day.

She laughed lightly when informed that Judge Parker had retired about the same season. Mrs. Parker is eighty years old. But she looked much younger to-day, and there was all a mother's pride in her voice, and tears in her eyes, as she told of the pleasure Judge Parker's nomination gave her.

"I dare say," she said to the AMERICAN correspondent, "that you don't know that Judge Parker and President Roosevelt are good friends. They have often visited each other, and within two years my son has been entertained by the President at his Summer home in Oyster Bay.

"Of course," continued Mrs. Parker, "I hope my boy will be elected in November. I don't suppose any real mother could wish otherwise. I feel that he will be."

Mrs. Parker was so interested in the nomination that she preferred to talk of it rather than upon other topics connected with her son's life. She said that she hoped to read all the speeches in the newspapers before the day was over, and expressed the hope that she might be spared to see Judge Parker in the White House. "His hope she is likely to realize, in spite of her four-score years. She still enjoys vigorous health.

PARKER EMBRACES WIFE IN SILENCE

Affecting Incident When the Jurist, at Esopus, Got News of Nomination.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Esopus, N. Y., July 9.—The rigging for the reception of a sea craftsman's elevation to some high office in the gift of those for whom he toils, surrounded by sails almost obscured by the mists, could not have been more nicely arranged for a sailor than the time, place and circumstance which marked the moment when Judge Parker received the flash message that he had become the chief standard-bearer of the greatest, most heroic and most historic political organization on earth.

He got word from one of the many newspaper correspondents who had persuasively set around his yard during the long wait that he had been so honored by the convention at St. Louis; the hour was 6.46 o'clock, 15 minutes after the nomination was made.

It was at a time when Judge Parker was coming forth from his morning shim-mine in the Hudson, fresh and vigorous like a giant, striding up hill as if ready for an affray.

His Demeanor Unchanged.

His body, all except from his knees down, were hidden by an old raincoat. The water dripped from his hair and from his mustache, as he quietly and with just a suggestion of good feeling, received his first congratulations. He halted on his way from the river to his room, when he stopped for the news for two minutes only. There was no perceptible new strange light in his eyes when he heard what had been done at St Louis.

As he turned from the correspondents toward the door of his home, his step took up none of that elasticity nor quickness which ordinarily are observed in his movements around his farm. He seemed a trifle more bent as he walked forward, his eyes reeling on the ground, but his whole demeanor was as lacking in dramatic feature, so devoid of a spontaneous ebullition, that their absence struck the reporters most peculiarly.

Embraces His Wife.

But it was in his country home, the privacy of his chambers, and with his wife, his sister Mrs. Miss Schoonmaker, whom the home folk call "Sis," and his two little grandchildren, Mary and Parker Hall, were still in night gowns, that the real soul of the man showed itself as each greeted him.

The embraces between the physical and mental giant and the wife were mingled with the kind of tears that make acts holy. In the eyes and face and soul looking down into eyes that had inspired him when others were indifferent, and a face that had lit up his life when it had arrived at its gloomiest period, and there they stood, lost to all consciousness save the knowledge of their own presence. The reporters, half dazed from the long vigilance who stood under the rains below heard the quick little sobs that told of joy immeasurable and of love everlasting.

To the River, Hand in Hand.

Before the morning meal had been finished, the heavy fog that daybreak had found on the river, gave way to the soothing and warming sun, and by the time Judge and Mrs. Parker came out on the gallery the Hudson, lying at their feet, 200 yards below, never to them appeared so engraving. Both of them walked down the long and steep hillside to the river edge, hand in hand. What language passed between them no newspaper reporter would have dared to ask them.

All during the day and far into the night telegrams of congratulation poured on to his table, coming from Republicans and Democrats.

Truck gardeners, housewives, the tollers of farms, all around Ulster Park, Kingston, West Park and contiguous towns and villages, died to upon him. Those he received with the same formal manner of greeting that he would have done on any occasion where civility only was demanded.

His father and all his people, his wife's father and all his people have been held up and down this beautiful valley for generations as folk of respectability, of education, of honesty and of all the other virtues that go to make up pure American manhood and womanhood.

Hoped for Unanimity.

It is believed among those who have been nearest to him during the past week that he really expected the nomination by acclamation. It can be said with almost absolute certainty that Judge Parker really had hoped that he would get this honor in this way.

It does not seem within the bounds of reason, for within the limits of sanity that a man of Judge Parker's flesh and blood, a man whose manliness are assayed and played upon as the emotions of other mortals are, could have retired at an hour on Friday evening when all Democratic America was watching with eagerness the ...ults at St. Louis.

It is supposed ...e to explain how one whose nerves ...ike ...e as ...e did as good breeding, education and ambition can make one could have gone to his chambers, turned out the lights and have lost himself to sleep, ...ing serenely at the very beginning of the roll of States, at a time when the Coliseum at St. Louis rang with voices of orators, when its aisles and galleries were crowded and packed almost to suffocation with men and women, when his name was on every lip.

12½c Ginghams 6½c

100 pieces Linnett Ginghams in narrow stripes of blue, gray, tan and green—just the thing for women's suits, children's dresses and boys' waists.

These Ginghams were manufactured to retail for 12 1-2c. yard. Special price Monday and until sold, per yard,

6½C

Shepard Norwell Co.

BARBER, WIFE GONE, SUES FOR $20,000

Mrs. Florence McGuirk

Wife of John J. McGuirk, of Gloucester, who accuses Fred W. Stockton, lawyer and clubman, aged 60, of alienating her affections.

John J. McGuirk of Gloucester Accuses F. W. Stockton, Lawyer and Clubman, of Alienation.

"My wife is beautiful and accomplished. Her attractiveness lost her to me. Because I could not give her the luxuries she wanted she turned from me. This old man, with his money, has stolen my wife's affections."

Thus John J. McGuirk, barber, of Gloucester, summarizes his side of the happenings that have caused him to bring suit against Fred W. Stockton, sixty years of age, lawyer, financier and clubman, in the sum of $20,000, alleging alienation of his wife's affections.

The story that the barber tells is one of early married happiness, followed by less happiness when times were not so prosperous. Love flew out of the door when poverty came in at the window. McGuirk says, and his wife left him.

Calls it Blackmail.

The papers in this case, which were filed Friday, have attracted great attention because of the prominence of the defendant, Mr. Stockton is not in the city. Relatives and friends, however, denounce the suit as unjust. His son calls it plain blackmail. It is evident that there is to be a bitter fight to determine who is in the right.

Florence and I were married in Boston in 1902," McGuirk told a SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter at his home in Gloucester yesterday, "and our lot was entirely happy for a time, except for the fact that money was never as plentiful with us as I could have wished. I went out West to try to get a little money ahead and wasn't successful. I wrote my wife that things were not as bright as I had hoped they would be, and that I had about made up my mind to return to the East. I expected to receive a letter by return mail telling me to come; to my great astonishment she urged me to stay longer. I couldn't understand this, and I came right home

Sister Accused Her.

"When I arrived here I found that Florence was conducting a boarding house at No. 3 Concord square, Boston. She said a rich woman had furnished the house for her. At the time I believed this story. One day my wife's sister Hilda and she had a bitter quarrel, and in the heat of anger Hilda came to me and told me that old man Stockton was paying the bills for running the place.

"It isn't possible!' I said. 'I don't believe it unless it is proven to me.

"But I told my wife about what I had heard and she denied it. I found she had some valuable pieces of jewelry, and asked her where she got them. Her answer was that she could have anything she wanted, 'even a red devil automobile.'

"I consulted a lawyer and hired private detectives. They followed my wife. They secured evidences that will be made public when this case comes to trial. On May 20 I followed my wife from our flat at No. 31 East Springfield street, Boston, to a furniture store in Cambridge, and there I left her in. After two hours she came out and I confronted her. I asked her if she would give up Stockton.

"'No, I won't,' she said, 'I'll stick to him through thick and thin.'

"'I had rather die in a red automobile than be a barber's wife,' she told me

Feels Disgrace, But Sues.

"I left her. Six weeks ago I moved to Gloucester. Two weeks ago Florence came to Gloucester with our son, Justin. I am most anxious about the boy. He is a bright little chap, a dozen years old, and a very accomplished pianist for one of his age. He has already earned enough money to keep the home going and his future as a musician is very promising, so his teacher says. We agreed to let the boy live with my wife's mother at Sussex, N. B., and she took him there. I have not heard from her since.

"I feel the disgrace of all this keenly, and hate the publicity, but I see no way of getting redress except by bringing suit."

The case was brought in Middlesex county, because Mr. Stockton has extensive property interests in Cambridge. Lawyer Samuel F. Rosnosky, who is counsel for Mr. McGuirk, says that he has been unable to ascertain Stockton's present location, although he supposes he is spending a vacation at Sussex, N. B., where he has large real estate holdings.

"Can't Scare Father."

Rollo E. Stockton, son of Lawyer Stockton, conducts a second-hand store at No. 154 Main street, Cambridgeport. In his father's absence from the city a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter called upon him to see if there was anything he could say regarding the case.

"It's a case of blackmail," he said promptly and with assurance. "But these people can't frighten my father. The man says his wife was with my father in a store in Cambridge, does she? Well, it wasn't this store. No woman was ever here with him. I don't know anything about the lodging house at the South End.

"My father called here about three months ago and dropped a few about the words that put me wise to the whole affair. It showed this thing to be an old, old story. It's just simple extortion. I don't believe father will worry much about it; he doesn't let things bother him very easily. I'm sure it doesn't worry me. I'm not interested. And they can't attach any of my property. So why need I bother?"

Mrs. Charlotte of Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, who has been in intimate with the family for some time, told a reporter for the AMERICAN that she understood that Stockton's wife lives in Sussex, N. B., but apart from that "They are not divorced," she said, "but just live separately."

MUTILATED BODY OF WOMAN IN EAST RIVER.

Corpse Lacking Hands and Feet Picked Up by Tugboat Promises Deep Mystery for the Police of Greater New York

HEAD CRUSHED IN; FACE UNRECOGNIZABLE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 9—A deep river mystery involving the death of what was, apparently, a handsome young woman, confronts the Brooklyn police. The body of the woman was found in the river to day, and tied to one of the limbs, witnesses say, was a burlap bag containing sand.

Through the negligence of the morgue wagon driver the bag was lost, and the only possible means of identification of the body is a small imitation opal pin attached to a belt, practically the only article of dress left on the body

The body was found by Capt. —— Moriarty, of the tug General Newton. Both hands and feet were gone, the top of the head was crushed in and the face was beyond recognition.

MOTHER SAVES HER BURNING CHILD FROM DEATH

With Bare Hands She Beats From Flimsy Dress Flames Started by Boy Playmate Who Struck a Match in Fun

With the shrieks of her seven-year-old daughter Lillie ringing in her ears, Mrs. John Patterson, of No. 3 Rogers place, Cambridge, rushed from her house to the yard and saw the child rolling on the ground, a mass of flames.

With wonderful presence of mind the mother seized a heavy rug that lay in the kitchen, and running to her child wrapped the rug about the tiny form. She rolled the little girl back and forth on the ground, smothering the flames and beating them out with her bare hands, until the last spark had been extinguished and the child lay covered with charred rags and with terrible burns on her face, arms and hands.

The girl was carried into the house, an ambulance was summoned and the little sufferer hurried to the Cambridge Hospital. The physicians said last night that by her mother's prompt and skilled life had been saved, but that she would carry the scars to the grave.

The accident was caused by Willie Dunn, a little boy who lives in the same house, striking a match in the girl's dress in play. The flimsy material blazed up in an instant

MRS. VANDERBILT HAS NARROW ESCAPE IN DRIVING MISHAP.

Jumps Out When Carriage Is Brought Up Short So as Not to Hurt a Bicycler, but She Is Only Unnerved by Incident

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, July 9—Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, while driving to the Wickford boat landing this evening to meet her husband, was coming down Witham street when, close to Spring street, a bicycle rider shot out suddenly under the horses' heads. The horses reared, but by the quick work of the coachman the bicyclist escaped injury.

The off horse fell to the ground and the light pole cracked. Mrs. Vanderbilt made a quick jump, and fortunately landed on her feet. Her first thoughts were of her coachman and footman

A crowd assembled and assisted the coachman, while ladies in the neighborhood asked Mrs. Vanderbilt into their homes, but she thanked them and said she was only frightened and shaken up

The pole was repaired and Mrs. Vanderbilt, still unnerved, rode on to the boat.

DID GIRL THIEF LIVE IN VAIN?

LOVELY FRENCH GIRL, DYING, REPENTS.

Pathetic Tale of Restitution Made to Lowell Merchants from the Deathbed of a Self-Confessed Shoplifter

LAST PRAYER FOR FORGIVENESS OF SINS

"BLESS me, father, for I have sinned," rises the pathetic cry from some repentant heart at each eleventh hour.

On the cross the dying thief repented, confessed and was forgiven—closed his eyes in death and went to his reward.

His story repeats itself day after day, and must so long as sin is a human inheritance

Most frequently it is a story which reaches only the confessor and confessed. But now and again its echoes ripple out into the world and carry a wonderful lesson

So it has been in the busy city of Lowell within the past week

From the death bed of a lovely French girl in that crowded metropolis across the river known as Little Canada has come up a prayer for forgiveness by the confessor, an effort at restitution with her affairs in the business streets with it ruddy hue, brought lasting to the eyes of strong men and has set everyone wondering and thinking

Veil of Mystery.

It is a strange story, and one which wraps the central figure in a veil of mystery which only one or two have been able to brush aside

During the early days of the week letters were received addressed in feminine handwriting and bearing only a one-cent stamp. In each was a pathetic confession and a sum of money

The writer, dying, confessed to having stolen goods from each store, and sent the money as part payment, asking for forgiveness, to be assured through the columns of Lowell, the French newspaper.

In most cases the writer declared the sum she inclosed was a third of what she had taken. It was all she could do. She craved pardon for the rest

Was Her Only Hope.

News of forgiveness was all that kept her alive In none of the letters was there the slightest clue to the writer's identity.

To A. G. Pollard & Co., dry goods dealers, was a remittance of $3

Harvey Gilbert, also a dry goods merchant, received $2. So did Pelletier & Co.

To Rochette & Delisle, of the Lowell pharmacy, there was sent $1. The same sum went to Mme. Riopelle, whose variety shop is near the French district, and to Dr George A. Osgood, pharmacist, was sent fifty cents

"It is about one-third of what I owe," wrote the dying woman, "but it is all I can send. I crave forgiveness."

In the case of A. G. Pollard & Co. the five dollars enclosed was only one-fourth of what was stolen.

Guiltless of Punctuation.

To this firm the letter, a fair sample of all, reads as follows

Lowell, Mass., July 4.

MISTER POLLARD:

I had the notion several years ago of stealing several articles in your store. It reproaches me very much. I am going to die and I will, there is only that holding me back, so I send you about a quarter of what I owe you. Would you be kind enough to give me the rest? If you give it to me in good enough to have it marked on it, inside on Monday. Mr. Pollard don't forget me and forgive me if you please. The priests say that it is the only thing holding me back. If I have no news on Tuesday I shall be the person the most discouraged on the earth, but I believe that you will accord me this request I am going to pray while I wait for the news.

Merchants Surprised.

Lowell merchants, like those of every other city, expect a certain amount of shoplifting The frailty of humanity fulfils their expectations An effort at concealment surprises them Needless to say their free forgiveness soon graced the columns of Lowell.

"Why made it out as a sale," said Harry Pollard We have no idea where the money came from

"I do not want to know who paid me," said Mr. Pollard. "Your woman, I am glad she confessed. I am sure everyone will forgive"

"Ah!" exclaimed Mme. Riopelle as she clasped her hands and her eyes flooded with tears. "It is most sad." The poor girl will be glad I read this. I am sure now when I think of it I know not what to do with the dollar I owe nothing. Ah! It is good she confessed."

Who Is the Girl?

"Who is she?" "Who does she live?" "Do we know her?" These were the questions asked. There are 22,000 French residents in Lowell

Scores anonymous letters, badly written, badly spelled, with no marks of disunction, gave little clue

"Only the priest and the woman know it," said the people, and refused to say more.

But there were others who knew the girl and her story and under pledge of secrecy as to identity, they told it

Pathos of Her Life.

It is an uncommon tale The girl one of the prettiest and brightest in the mills, lives in one of the tall tenements in the very heart of "Little Canada" She is alone in the city

The ravages of consumption have destroyed much of the glowing beauty which was here so short a time ago, but the luxuriance of the great, dark eyes is not destroyed and the wavy black hair falls in graceful coils about her white brow, a brow mirrored by lilies

Her father, a well farming man of Canada, this girl came to Lowell a few years ago and there have been others of the family since which the looms sang in the simple French manner.

She worked hard, but she was prosperous. Money went with ease in the days when it came in. In her heart there was often heaviness, for the home life was not full of cheer. Then came the holiday season.

Tempted and Fell.

The French people find great joy in the making of gifts. The shopkeepers know this, tempt ducats by attractive display.

It was a brilliant hued knit shawl which first tempted the girl who had heard so far bigger than the old home.

How fine it would look on the mother!

And so she fell. No one knew, and the mother in the far Canadian home the kind God for so good a daughter So the years went on The repetition of an undetected evil deed is easy

Once it was a bit of lace Again a bottle of perfumery Dividend in the French heart is a love for adornment

The girl never stole wantonly. It was only when the desire to possess rose dominant and swept her conscience into oblivion that she yielded

Worked the Harder.

Harder and harder she worked in the mill, living as cheaply as possible, saving all she could, sending spare dollars to the home people

She grew thin, she coughed, her strength did not endure. The doctor sounded her lungs and shook his head. She understood more than ever must she save, for a funeral costs money

Then came the day when she could no longer hide it from the world. She was face to face with death

The freighted journal was which her thefts had caused her engulfed her in an agony of despair She could not die a thief. She must make reparation. To her priest, one of the good fathers of St. Jean Baptiste, she poured forth her story

"But my child," said the good father, "and repair what you can" And then with tears and sobs she told him the frail form, the letters were written, the dollars in your store were the money sent Mme. Riopelle, whose variety shop is near the French district, and to Dr George A. Osgood, pharmacist, was seven fifty cents

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WARM WELCOME TO HEROES' WIVES

BANDS DODGING G. A. R. TO BE SUED.

Secretary Barton Says So, and Colonel Olin Does Not Fear Any Trouble—June 17 Electric Floats to Parade at Night.

CUT RATES TO BOSTON FOR THE ENCAMPMENT

"Every band which will be in the Grand Army parade is under contract to play. And if any band doesn't keep its contract it will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law."

Secretary Barton, of the Executive Committee for the National encampment, made this statement to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter last evening and emphasized

"So far as I know, all the bands we have contracted with are union bands. And the only band composed of men enlisted in the regular army which has been invited to parade with us is that of the First Regiment of Marines. And, by the way, I think that band is a union organization."

Not Worried Over Bands.

The protest of the Boston Musicians Protective Association, which was made to Secretary of State William M. Olin, chairman of the local committee of arrangements, against allowing regular army bands to play in the parade, is not taken serious ly by the Executive Committee. There is the threat to keep all union bands out of the parade.

To Entertain the Women.

A large number of women representing the 140,000 members of the Women's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the G. A. R., will attend the encampment and for their entertainment a special programme has been arranged.

This will be in charge of Mrs. John F. Gilman, of Roxbury, Mass. Assisting her will be Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers, of Somerville, department president of Massachusetts, and treasurer of the Executive Committee of Arrangements for the National Convention of the Women's Relief Corps. The plans of this committee were completed at a meeting last Wednesday at its headquarters in Hall 42, South Boston building.

The arrangements for the great encampment in August are going forward smoothly. The sub-committees have their work well in hand, and the Executive Committee is very much pleased over the progress made.

"Flag" of Singing Children.

"The Living Flag," composed of nearly 2,000 children, will be one of the best features of the great parade.

This great crowd of children will be arranged in double rows, clad in colored caps and capes, and will represent the thirteen red and white stripes and the blue field of the flag.

The children will be in two sections of two each and each section will sing a distinctive song.

The work of drilling the children arranging for the costumes lies with Mrs. L. B. Wadsworth, Dept. Pres. Massachusetts Women's Relief Corps. James M. McLaughlin, director of music in the public schools, will be musical conductor and, weeks ago, began practicing the children's songs.

June 17 Floats to Parade.

The beautiful electrical floats of the Seventeenth of June will be shown on the evening Grand Army week. The Boston Elevated has granted the request and these floats and has also promised to furnish the illuminating and motive power and the men to run them.

No definite route has been decided upon, but the Park Day will probably be chosen. The figurants in the June 17 celebration will again participate, and the Carnival Association will do its best to make the pi rade a fine one.

Low Fares to Boston.

The railroad rates of the New England Passenger Association for the encampment are given below. All rates are estimated from Boston:

Within from fifteen to forty miles of Boston a half round trip single fare tickets to be on sale August 15, 16, 17 and 18, and good for return trips as late as August 20.

Within from fifty to 149 miles from a single each way plan to [illegible] satisfaction of the same [illegible] tickets.

For [illegible] one fare [illegible] rate [illegible] August [illegible] same [illegible] limit [illegible] allowed.

On the [illegible] Boston [illegible] are for round trip [illegible] trip must [illegible] completed by the [illegible] Provost [illegible] tickets from New England points for [illegible] 18 are for arriving [illegible] night.

On the return trip the passenger must present his ticket [illegible] rates for returning [illegible] 20, but on [illegible] be allowed on [illegible] the ticket [illegible] fifty cents extension fee.

Fares from Gateways.

From certain junction points, called "gateways," the round trip fare, including the rate to the [illegible] as follows: Albany, $4.10; Hopper, June 15th, $4.10; Buffalo, $7.50; Niagara Falls, $8.05; Black Rock Landing, N. Y., $7.80; New York, $5.00; Rochester, $6.50; Suspension Bridge, N. Y., $8.00; Rochester, N. Y., $6.50; Rome, N. Y., $5.00; St. Johns, Quebec, $5.00; [illegible], $4.40; Rhinebeck, $4.50; [illegible], $5.25; Troy, N. Y., $4.10; Vancouver, B. C., $10.00.

The [illegible] are [illegible] if No. 25 [illegible] [illegible] joint agent from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily, August 7 to August [illegible] p. m. daily, August 7 to September 30.

LITTLE COASTER DID UP BIG SCHOONER

When the little Nova Scotia coasting schooner Jean B. Roy [illegible] the quarter [illegible] Palmer and warned her to the rescue that [illegible] the lower [illegible] the [illegible] was going [illegible] in the [illegible] vessel [illegible] and foolish. The Palmer was lying at anchor in President Roads. The Palmer [illegible] a [illegible] away forty feet [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible]. The [illegible] proceeded on her voyage unmolested.

CONFESSES MURDER OF GIRL, MAY BE LYNCHED

Wilmington, Del., July 9.—Edwin Bowen, colored, has been arrested at Snowden, Md., and has confessed to the murder of the fourteen year old daughter of Peter H. Joseph of Near Georgetown. He may be lynched.

MRS. MARION H. GOING
TREASURER

MRS. JOHN F. GILMAN
CHAIRMAN OF ENCAMPMENT

MRS. FANNIE M. JONES
SECRETARY

Wives of Massachusetts Grand Army Veterans Who Will Entertain the Women Coming to the Encampment in August.

Mrs. John F. Gilman is State president of the Woman's Relief Corps, Mrs. Marion H. Going is State secretary and Mrs. Fannie M. Jones, State treasurer.

FIRST HEAVIES FLY CAMP FLAG FROM FORT RODMAN

First Half of Frye's Command Arrives at New Bedford for Regular Duty Tour. Hard Work Begins on Monday.

Special to the Sunday American.

New Bedford, July 9.—The first section of the First Regiment, Heavy Artillery, Colonel James A. Frye commanding, began its annual tour of duty at Fort Rodman at [illegible] o'clock. The second section left [illegible] last Saturday.

This year the ramp is much better in shape than before. Headquarters have been established south of the main road a short distance southwest of the old barracks with the [illegible] and marquee at the west end and ten tents on either side for the commanding officer, his staff and guests, and the headquarters mess tent to the east with kitchen in the rear and the hospital tent south of the avenue.

The battery tents have been set up at the north end of the parade. The company tents are located west of the [illegible] Each company has [illegible] tents, one for officers, one for [illegible] and one for [illegible] The only duty this evening was guard mount. To-morrow's programme is the same with evening parade. The actual work begins on Monday. The regiment will be in battalion [illegible] and at 8 o'clock [illegible] there will be [illegible] guard mount. [illegible] however, required [illegible] am. of drill with the heavy artillery [illegible] which these will [illegible] Under the [illegible] plans of [illegible] the United States [illegible] are expected during the [illegible] Brig.-Gen. [illegible] General [illegible] Chief of Artillery, [illegible] A. Mann, staff officers [illegible] Major [illegible] Inspector General [illegible] Washington [illegible] and [illegible] Major [illegible] will be present [illegible] of the regiment. Many [illegible] will [illegible] the [illegible] during the week.

FAMILY CAUGHT IN HOME AS BURGLARS

C. F. Kellogg and his family, returning from vacation late at night, were caught in their own house, No. 18 Garden street, by Patrolman David Welsh and a squad of dauntless policemen from Station 1, who were after burglars. Welsh saw a light gleaming faintly through the shuttered windows. He pounded for a patrol wagon full of policemen and surrounded the house.

BOSTON CADETS WORK LIKE REGULARS.

First Corps of Cadets in Camp at Hingham Build a Pontoon, and Recruits Qualify at Target Practice—Other Manoeuvres.

CROWDS EXPECTED AT RESERVATION TO-DAY.

TODAY'S PROGRAM FOR CADET CORPS

Reveille 6 a. m.
Breakfast 7 a. m.
Guard mount 8:15 a. m.
Dinner 1 p. m.
Church service 4 p. m.
Escort to the colors 5:15 p. m.
Battalion parade 6 p. m.
Supper 6:45 p. m.
Band practice 8 p. m.
Taps 11 p. m.
Officer of the day, Captain F. Elliott Cabot.
Officers of the guard, Lieutenant Charles E. Lowd.

Camp of First Corps of Cadets, Hingham, July 9.—Tired but happy as school boys on a holiday, the 500 members of Boston Cadets retired to their tents to night after the first real day of their annual encampment.

Sunday is to be in a way a day of rest for the society soldier boys. A church service will take the place of the mess company drill, and except for the battalion parade in the evening, the boys will spend the day in their tents. Great crowds of visitors are expected at the camp to-morrow. After drill to-night the men polished their rifles and sword bayonets until they shone.

Build Pontoon.

Lieutenant Stevens of Company B was given forty-eight men to-day and commanded to throw a pontoon bridge across Grin Creek. In the squad were some of the best known college and professional men in Boston society. Led by Corporal Goerle, the young fellows plunged knee deep into the mire and slime, and by 3 p. m. had built a pontoon bridge which Captain Masterson, [illegible], of the United States Army, detailed at the camp, declared to be as good as regulars could construct.

The following men qualified: Corporals Goodwin and Hollowell and Privates Carleton, Ferris, Schaaf, Schlesinger, Merrill, Safford, Slack, Stearns, Bailey, Jackson and Towle. Many officers tried the new range, and of these the best record was made by Captain Hollins, of Company D, officer of the day to-day.

Camp Inspection.

Camp inspection was held early in the day by Inspector General Brigham and Colonel Frederick Perrins of the Governor's staff, and Captain Hall.

The real event of the day came at 6 o'clock, when the entire corps turned out in their beautiful dress uniforms for parade. Quite a number of pretty girls and fond mothers from Boston looked on. Command of the battalion fell through various evolutions and the crack band of the Cadets played "Hop Along."

The programme for next week includes the Ladies' Day, Monday, when Governor Bates and his staff will review the troops in the morning, and that night will be held the annual baseball game between Company A and Company D. On Tuesday the annual "Likes"—which is to say, long march—of the corps will take place.

LIFE SAVING CREW ALL OF WOMEN FOR QUINSIGAMOND

MISS ALBERTINA HALBERG

MISS HELGA LUNDBERG

Mrs. Albertina Halberg, of Worcester, Will Pick Out Girls for Strength, Coolness and Pluck in Emergencies to Form Crew.

Application will soon be made by Mrs. Albertina Halberg, keeper of the women's baths at Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, for the enrollment of a life saving crew, composed entirely of women, in the Volunteer Life Saving Corps of America, Department of Massachusetts.

This will be the first crew of women life-savers ever enrolled in this department. Mrs. Halberg is now selecting her crew for their ability in swimming and keeping their heads in emergencies.

"Of course, I must have girls that are first class swimmers," said Mrs. Halberg to a reporter for the SUNDAY AMERICAN, "but that is only one requisite. The members of the crew must be perfectly healthy, strong and daring. I will not have any girls that are liable to 'bother.' Above all, every one must have strength of mind enough to keep her head in an emergency."

Mrs. Halberg is a finely developed athlete, whose 150 pounds are hardened flesh and muscles that are under complete control. Among the best swimmers at the lake are Mrs. Elizabeth Grundston and Miss Helga Lundberg, and these two, it is believed, have all the other qualities that Mrs. Halberg demands.

Before the crew is determined upon, Mrs. Halberg expects to arrange a contest for the applicants covering the following events:

Diving.
Swimming under water.
Swimming with one leg, as preparatory experience in case of a cramp in the other limb.
Saving some one who falls off a boat.
Throwing life preservers.
Towing an inanimate body to shore, with hands under the lifeless one's head.

MRS. HALBERG is chief of the women's life-saving crew now forming at Worcester, and Miss Lundberg is a promising candidate for membership.

MURDERERS OF BOSTON MAN CAPTURED.

State Department Hears That the Assassins of Frank C. Simmons in Cuba Are Now in the Custody of Officials.

Special to the Sunday American.

Weston, on [illegible] The State Department has received [illegible] Minister Sagasta at Havana to the effect that he believes he has the murderers of Frank C. Simmons of Boston in custody. His earnest representations to the authorities have [illegible] believed, brought about immediate results.

The name of the murder was undoubted [illegible] as Mr. Simmons had sold some [illegible] willing [illegible] Cuba before he was assassinated at his plantation at Cascorro in the province of Puerto Principe, and was known to have money in his possession. When his body was found [illegible] his son on the island that [illegible] had been [illegible] and all valuables and money were missing.

The son, Alfred L. Simmons, a draftsman in the engineering department of the Metropolitan Water Board at No. 1 Ashburton place, Boston, had gone to Cuba to spend a vacation with his father. He was suspected at first being one of the murderers, and rode to the plantation. Thinking he would surprise his father he stole up to a window and looked in, to be confronted with the horrible sight of the headless body on the floor.

HEIRESS DROPS 9 STORIES TO DEATH.

Bertha Dolbeer Is Killed by Fall from a Window of the Waldorf, and It Is Believed to Be a Case of Suicide.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 9.—Miss Bertha Dolbeer, daughter of the late S. V. Dolbeer of San Francisco millionaire, who registered at the Waldorf-Astoria with her cousin, Miss Marion Warren, on June 30, after having returned from a tour of Europe, fell or jumped from a ninth story window of the hotel late this afternoon, and landing at the bottom of an air shaft, was killed. Every bone in her body was broken.

Friends of the young woman believe she was suffering from a temporary fit of insanity, and that she voluntarily leaped from the window.

Miss Dolbeer had complained of severe pains in her head, and the clerks of the hotel were asked to send for a physician, which they did.

Miss Warren, the cousin of the dead girl, could throw no light on the case, except to say that Miss Dolbeer had grieved incessantly over the death of her father, her mother had died several years ago.

FIRST HEIRESS DROPS 9 STORIES TO DEATH.

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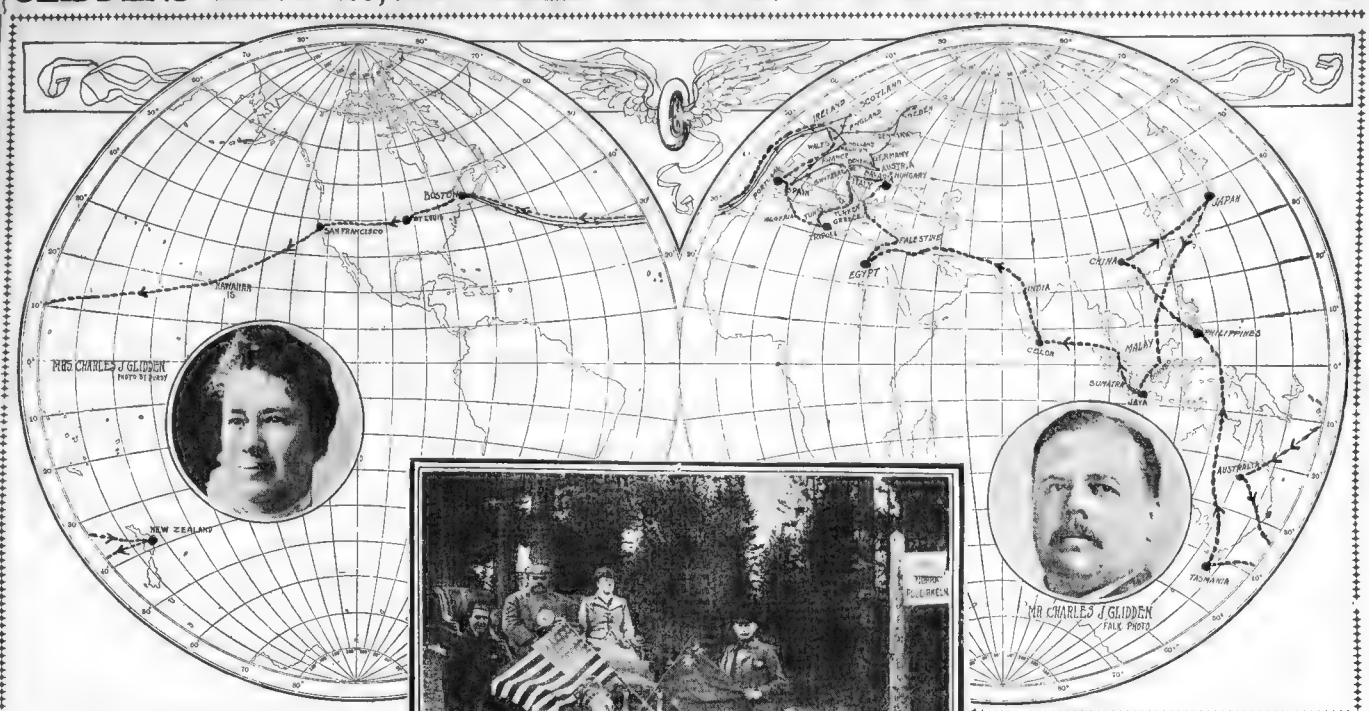
FIRST HEAVIES FLY TIME EXPIRES FOR "LOBBY ACT" LISTS

Most Returns Show Simply Expenses for the Regular Counsel.

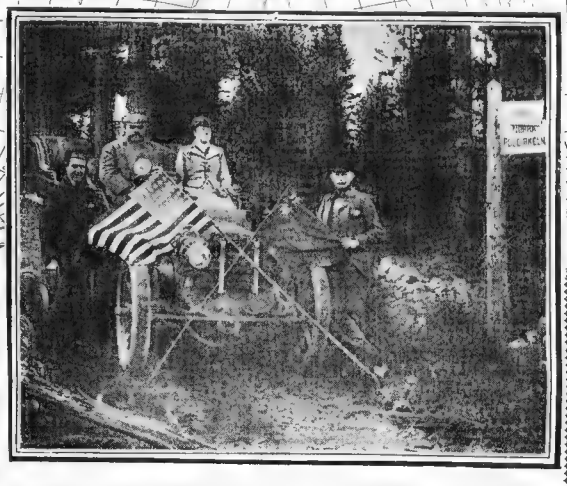
The time for filing returns of legislative expenses under the "lobby act" for the year of 1904 expired on June 9, expired [illegible] and a number of [illegible] were not filed. The majority of them were annual salaries to counsel. The list follows:

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company [illegible] shows yearly salary to Edward K. Hall [illegible] Dickerman and Charles E. Davis [illegible] A. Bryant [illegible] municipal matters [illegible] $417.50 to Joseph W. Hamblen for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

GLIDDENS HAVE 23,000 MILES MORE IN GLOBE CIRCLING AUTO TRIP



Boston Man and Wife Enjoy Short Rest in Brookline After Touring Over 16,000 Miles.



This illustration shows in the black line the route taken by Mr. and Mrs Glidden in their automobile. The dotted line shows that portion of their tour still to be completed. In the lower cut the two travellers are seen in the auto in which they are making their remarkable journey.

THE TRIP BEHIND AND AHEAD OF THEM

The globe-circling autoists,
Mr and Mrs. Charles J Glidden
Their home .....Boston
Their car .....A 24-h. p. Napier
Travelled before beginning their present trip .....18,000 miles
Travelled thus far on around the-world tour .....16,200 miles
Yet to travel to finish litter ary .....23,730 miles
Countries visited to date Sixteen
Countries yet to visit Twenty
First auto to enter Arctic Zone, August 16, 1903
Expect to finish trip, Summer of 1907

It was to be expected that the first automobile to cross the Arctic Circle would be driven by an American. It is of especial interest to New Englanders, and Bostonians in particular, that it was driven by a Boston man, and that in the car with him was his wife, the woman who holds the proud record not only of being the only woman that has set in a motor car as far toward the North Pole, but of having travelled more miles in an automobile than any other woman in the world.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J Glidden, who are resting for a fortnight at the Beaconsfield, Brookline, have had an experience during the past two years that may never be equalled. Few can afford to devote all their time to automobile touring; few who can afford the time and money have the inclination to go globe-trotting in this way, no one has tried it before, and it may be many years before it is attempted again

Caught Touring Fever.

After having toured about the United States to a total of 13,000 miles in their big twenty four-horse power Napier, the Gliddens went abroad, in 1901, and journeyed 600 miles in England and 1,500 miles in France. Then the lust for world touring seized them, and they planned an excursion the like of which was never before attempted. It was their plan—and they have now more than half carried it out—to visit every country in the world that has passable roads, and, with the exception of the necessary water travel, literally traverse the entire world in their auto

From the best advices that he could gain, Mr. Glidden estimated that there are something like 40,000 miles of direct, main roads in the world passable for big auto mobiles. A careful itinerary was arranged, special additions were made to the Napier car, to fit it for its work, and a first-class machinist and chauffeur were engaged. In 1902 the Gliddens rode 132 miles in England, 2,700 miles in France, 906 miles in Germany, 450 miles in Austria, 508 miles in Italy, thirty miles in Spain and 807 miles in Switzerland.

With their first year's drive of 2,000 miles and their second of 6,125 miles they had about a sixth of their journey finished Last Summer they started to equal the tally of the two preceding years. To date they have covered 6,070 miles in their third tour.

Crossed Arctic Circle.

They toured Ireland, Scotland and Wales. Thence they went on to Denmark, and from there to Sweden, where occurred the most unique event that has yet marked their world travel. Accompanied by their machinist, Charles Thomas, of London, and by a Swedish interpreter, they headed North in mid Summer, determined to blaze a path never before traversed by an auto car, and, if they crossed the Arctic Circle, the Pole, a distance of 1,540 miles in all. And, if they crossed the Arctic Circle and entered the Arctic zone. They passed a mile or two beyond the great Arctic Circle line and then a photograph was taken. It is here reproduced.

On the front seat of the car are seated Mr. and Mrs. Glidden. On the left, beside the American flag, is Chauffeur Thomas, while the Swedish interpreter stands beside the national emblem of his country.

As soon as a convenient place could be found for turning the machine around, the journey to the south was begun. Leaving Sweden, the autoists entered Germany, where they rode more than 1,500 miles Then they toured Bohemia, Austria, Bavaria, Switzerland, France, Belgium and Holland, whence they crossed to England, and after adding to their miles in that country started for home on the greyhound Deutschland.

Resume World Ride July 25.

Mr. Glidden is now attending to odds and ends of his business in Boston, working like a Trojan to get everything that needs his attention well out of the way, for this is but a brief stop The automobile and its occupants will start again on July 25, this time across the American continent, en route for the Far East

They will accompany the run of the New England division of the American Automobile Association to St. Louis, spending a few weeks at the World's Fair From August 16, the first anniversary of the day the machine crossed the Arctic circle, until September 1, the big Napier will be on exhibition in the Transportation building. Then it will resume its journey. Mr. and Mrs. Glidden will bid farewell to their friends of the automobile association and strike toward the setting sun. They will tour to San Francisco and visit the various points of interest on the Pacific coast.

There are many miles to be travelled yet before the world run is completed. Mr. and Mrs Glidden have laid out when they are going and practically when, and if nothing happens to interfere with their itinerary they will arrive in Boston with the world encircled in the Summer of 1907 These are the countries they are going to visit

The Hawaiian Islands, New Zealand, Australia, Tasmania, Philippines, China, Japan, the Asiatic Archipelago, including Malay, Borneo, Java and Sumatra, Ceylon, India, Egypt, Palestine, Greece, Turkey, Hungary, Italy, Sicily, Tunis, Tripoli, Algeria, Spain Portugal and France Thence they will cross to England and again take steamer to America.

On the woman's page of the BOSTON AMERICA, one day last week, Mrs. Glidden told of the pleasures of this globe-trotting. Mr. Glidden is as enthusiastic as she "It is very pleasant," he says, "to be able to visit the countries we please, when we please, without being dependent upon trains or timetables. We have all the comforts that excursionists by ordinary routes have, with many advantages in the way of seeing people and cities that they can never hope for. With a good machine, a definite idea of where one is going and plenty of time to get there or to remain on the road, there is no way of travel that can equal an automobile"

Who wouldn't be young, a millionaire and an automobile enthusiast?

HOW THE MILES ARE REELED OFF

Countries.	Miles travelled.	Miles yet to travel
Algeria	....	1,000
Austria	627	....
Bavaria	295	....
Belgium	100	....
Bohemia	315	....
China	..	100
Ceylon	....	500
Denmark	300	....
East Indies	....	300
Egypt	....	450
England	2,630	....
France	4,585	812
Germany	1,546	....
Greece	....	500
Hawaii	....	300
Holland	435	....
Hungary	....	888
India	....	5,000
Ireland	1,510	....
Italy	508	970
Japan	....	2,500
New Zealand and Australia	....	4,000
Palestine	....	300
Portugal	....	500
Scotland	200	....
Sicily	....	364
Spain	30	800
Sweden	1,540	....
Switzerland	1,097	....
Tunis	....	660
Turkey	....	295
United States	....	4,000
Wales	427	....
Total	16,200	23,739

BEAUTIFUL TEACHER TO WED HER AGED STEP-FATHER

Miss Christina Murdock, of Northampton, Is to Marry Her Mother's Widower, Who Is More Than Twice Her Age

Great Barrington, Mass., July 8 Great Barrington is agog over the announcement that beautiful and talented Miss Christina Murdock, teacher of music and drawing in the public schools, is to marry Samuel D Murdock in the early Autumn. He is her stepfather, and more than twice her age.

Christina Murdock was a mite of a girl when her mother married Mr. Murdock. He was a widower then. After the marriage the little girl's name was changed to his, and when, after but a year of married life, the mother died her stepfather tried to fill the place of mother and father both to her. The attachment between them has always been different from that usual existing between such relatives different even from that of father and daughter.

They have many friends, comrades, chums The lonely man, twice widowed, gave all his affection to the girl that he watched grow from childhood to young womanhood. When, with the passing of the years, she became in face and figure like her mother, his affection grew to love. The feeling was reciprocated, and now, it is reported, they are to be wed

Miss Murdock has resigned her position as special teacher and has planned to spend most of her Summer at Whitehall, Vt. Mr. Murdock is the head mechanical engineer with Fairbanks & Co., of Chicago, and is well to-do. He is a brother of Principal Murdock, of the North Adams Normal School. Much of his time recently has been spent in the East.

MERRYMAKERS IN COURT.

Herman Marr and George A. Foote, prominent citizens of Weston, were in Waltham court yesterday, charged with setting a bonfire within ten rods of a dwelling July 4. Marr was fined $10 and appealed. Foote was discharged, but was summoned for next Tuesday morning to answer to removing a sign and burning a stack of hay.

MALDEN WOMAN IS 95.

Mrs. Martha Nash Merrill, of Malden, observed her ninety-fifth birthday at the home of her niece, Mrs. George H. Pratt, of Malden, last night. She was born in Boston, attended the Eliot School, and in 1836 married Charles Burroughs, of Boston. Her second husband was James Merrill of Boston. Three children, born to Merrill, are living

SMASHING ALL THE RECORDS AT RANGELEY.

Salmon, Big and Hungry, Are Biting as Never Before, and Boston Waltons Are Revelling in the Fine Sport to Be Had

Special to the Boston American.

Rangeley, Me., July 9 Not since Rangeley Lakes have been famous for fishing has such success attended anglers as this year. The past week has been a record breaker in the number of fishermen and big catches made. Catches of salmon have ranged in weight from three to sixteen pounds.

J. E Strout, of Boston, hooked an eleven-pound salmon to-day. C. C. McDonald, another Boston angler, returned with six salmon, the largest thirteen pounds, after three hours on the lake A H Procter, of Salem, yesterday landed a ten pounder and two others weighing 6lt and nine pounds respectively

Among other Mass hustle fishermen here are C E Jordan, Lynn, Mr. and Mrs. George Holden, Manchester, L. F and Lawrence A Harriett Lynn, F S Carter, Hudson, W H Conary, E J. Magahlan, W. A Penfield, F N Perkins, H. H Roberts, Mr and Mrs W. R. Dresser H C. Cumlus, George Strouk, F. F Stallings, Mr and Mrs. F H Howe and H C Mullin, of Boston

BENNETT FATTENING OX TO CATCH VOTERS

Acting on the theory that the best way to reach a man's good will is through his stomach, Frank P. Bennett, former member of the Legislature, and now a candidate against Congressman Ernest W. Roberts for representative from the Seventh Congressional District, will open the campaign early in the district by giving a monster barbecue on August 6, at Oakland Vale, Saugus, to which all the voters of the district are invited. A 1,000 pound ox is being fatted for the barbecue

AGENT ARRESTED FOR THEFT OF $111.50

Police Inspectors Rooney and Wolf arrested Antonio Leonardi yesterday afternoon on a charge of larceny of $111.50 from Lawrence Minot 4t No. 39 Court street. Leonardi, who is employed as an agent for Mr. Minot, is alleged to have failed to return to his employer the rents that he had collected

Leonardi declared he could easily clear himself. He lives at No. 204 Hanover street

SMASHING PRIZE RING HERO SENT UP FOR $20 THEFT.

George La Blanche, Who Once Defeated Jack Dempsey, Won $17,000 on a Single Fight—Robbed Drunken Woodsman

Special to the Sunday American.

Bangor, July 9 Serving a two years' sentence in Bangor jail for the larceny of a paltry $20, a man that in his palmiest days he would have given to anyone who needed it, is George La Blanche, once famous in the prize ring as "The Marine"

Fifteen years ago La Blanche made money hand over fist, his winnings on his last fight being $17,000. He was always well dressed then and associated with the best class of sporting men. The pace became too hot for him and whiskey got the upper hand. He was soon reduced to giving exhibitions in small places or meeting inferior men for small purses

He came to Bangor in the eighties and was the idol of the sporting element. It was in company with Mike Daley, another fighter who was knocked out by whiskey, that he robbed a drunken woodsman of $20. With time off for good behavior, he will be released next December

La Blanche or Blair, which, he says, is his proper name, is a Canadian by birth, and served for a time as a marine in the United States navy. He was one of the best men of his weight when in his prime, beating, among others, Jack Dempsey, the famous "Nonpareil"

SPECIAL NOTICES.

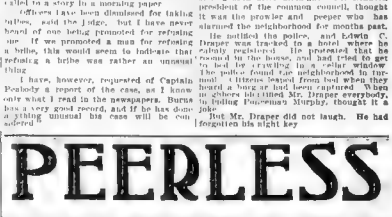
JAYNES' BLOOD MAKING PILLS

JAYNES & CO. Boston
Trade Mark.

Sharum's Vegetable Tonic

Gives you a vigorous body and a clear brain.
Banishes sickness and makes you strong and well.
Price 50c. and $1 a Bottle

PEERLESS



The Peerless Stock 24 HP Touring Car Easily Defeated All Competitors in Readville Races
Watch for Peerless Record in Mount Washington Contest, July 11-12-13. Send for Catalog

PEERLESS MOTOR CAR CO.,
178 Columbus Ave.
A. E. MORRISON, Manager.

REFUSING A BRIBE NO GREAT CREDIT

Judge Emmons Opposed to Rewarding Policeman for Mere Honesty.

The fact that Patrolman Burns of Station 3 refused a bribe will have no weight with the board in considering his promotion, said Judge Emmons to the AMERICAN yesterday, when his attention was called to a story in a morning paper

Officers have been dismissed for taking bribes, said the Judge, but I have never heard of one being promoted for refusing one. If we promoted a man for refusing a bribe, this would seem to indicate that refusing a bribe was rather an unusual thing

I have, however, requested of Captain Peabody a report of the case, as I know only what I read in the newspapers. Burns has a very good record, and if he has done anything unusual his case will be considered

CAUGHT AS PEEPER IN OWN BASEMENT

Fitchburg Man, Minus Key, Tried to Crawl In, Was Trailed and Arrested.

Special to the Sunday American.

Fitchburg July 9 — When he saw a man crawl out of a cellar window in John H. Carpenter's house at Adams and Hartwell streets soon after midnight Dr. Bennett, president of the common council, thought it was the prowler and peeper who has alarmed the neighborhood for months past.

He notified the police, and Edwin C. Draper was tracked in a hotel where he calmly registered. He protested that he owned in the house, and had tried to get to bed by crawling in a cellar window The police found the neighborhood in turmoil Citizens leaped from bed when they heard a burglar had been captured When in others identified Mr. Draper everybody, including Policeman Murphy, thought it a joke

But Mr. Draper did not laugh. He had forgotten his night key

LOVED ONES LOST ON NORGE

WIFE AND BABIES ON ILL-FATED STEAMER.

Carl Person, Jamaica Plain, Hopes Almost Against Hope for Tidings of the Three Most Dear to His Heart

LETTERS FROM WIFE HIS GREATEST TREASURE

Fresh hope was kindled in the sorrowing heart of Carl Person, of No. 87 Lamartine street, Jamaica Plain, yesterday, by the report that a sailing ship had brought nineteen survivors of the wrecked steamer Norge to Thorshaven, Faroe Islands.

For days Person has sat in his home by a table covered with letters from his wife, and surrounded by gifts picked up during the year's absence of his family, as

a surprise for them when they should return.

He knew from letters that his wife and his two children were on the ill fated liner, and he has not dared to hope they were saved.

Hours at a time he has sat staring with unseeing eyes into space. Again he has risen and and down the neat kitchen until ready to drop with fatigue. Then he has read and reread the letters until tears have relieved his grief.

Has No Hope Left.

"Oh, they're gone, gone, and I have no hopes to ever see them again," he said. "This story I dare not believe. It says there is one child? Eleven passengers, seven sailors and one child? Oh, if it could be my little Jenny of my Anton!"

"There might be the faintest glimmer of ray of hope that they are safe," he said, "but I can't believe it before I am officially notified. I don't dare to try to believe. At first I got a letter from the company's agents here, telling me that my family was lost. Last Wednesday eve. I got another letter from them, stating they were unable to tell me whether they were saved or lost.

"The latest reports in the papers show that a girl by the name of Jenny is among the rescued. As that is my daughter's name there is a possibility that I may see her again some day."

Mrs. Person, with her two children, Anton, who is just thirteen years to-day, and the latter's sister, Jenny, seven years old, sailed from Boston on July 28 of last year to visit her parents in Sweden

Forced to Remain.

In a letter dated Malmo, Sweden, June 13, his wife told briefly about the pleasant time she had enjoyed at her old home near Ed, Olef.

They were to sail on the steamer United States, of the Scandinavia-American line, on June 15, but were told by agents on the other side that they could not take that vessel except on the payment of an extra seventy-five crowns. And they were thus compelled to remain till the 22d, when they took passage on the Norge, bound for New York.

Speaking of the change in a letter the wife wrote:

"Why did you not arrange it so that we would take one of the large boats and not need to go in one of those small and old ones?

"They say we must pay seventy five extra crowns, if we go on the United States, as we intended. Now we are forced to remain here till the 22d, when the Norge sails.

She had also given an account of how that she had been compelled to borrow and hold back household money and still hopes he should settle "it tell you all this," she continued as though fearful of evil, "so you may know how things stand, in case we should never meet again."

"This is the last letter I received from her," said the heart-broken man, picking up a square envelope containing a half sheet written on both sides with lead pencil. "I shall keep that unto my dying day as a last memento of my lost family.

This letter was written aboard the "Norge" and reads as follows:

Christiania, June 24, 1904

DEAR HUSBAND:

We are now on the journey home. It will no doubt take quite a time before we reach our destination, because the boat goes very slow and it is like the one we had when we left fourteen years ago. It is a Danish crew. The mess is not the very best, because we have been a little ill since we left Copenhagen. The people looks terribly. Its name is "Norge." They say we shall reach New York July 6. We are soon in Christiana, and to-day I and the children feel rather happy. The lunch to-day consisted of bread and cabbage.

We have with us a little present she's mother sent you and I have also something for you if I can take care of it and it will not be lost. I will try and mail this letter when we reach Christiansand, so you can get it at least a couple of days before we reach home.

This is all I have to write about. We have just had our supper and they say we will reach Christiansand by 11:00 to-night. Will close with kind greetings to you, hoping that next I shall talk to you personally.

From your loving wife,

INGRID PERSON.

Nothing to Live For.

"There they are," he sighed, opening a photograph album. "My wife was a good woman, and that little girl," he went on, pointing to the sweet face of his daughter's picture. "I would not have lost her for anything in the world. She was a dear child.

"Here I have been going and doing this and doing that," said the mourning husband, pointing to the gifts he had collected, "but since this sad news reached me I have no desire for anything. What have I now got to word for? Nothing. And what have I been working for the last thirteen years? Nothing."

Mr. Person is a skilled carpenter employed at Ivers & Pond piano factory, Cambridge. He and his family are known to many Bostonians, for they have made Jamaica Plain their home for the last thirteen years. The man is almost overcome by grief, and he fears himself that his sorrow may unbalance his mind.

He scorns the steamship officials severely for negligence and unfair treatment to emigrants.

JENNY PERSON PHOTO BY GRAY

MRS. INGRID PERSON.

MRS PERSON, her daughter Jenny and her son Anton, had engaged passage on another steamer but were forced to change to the Danish ship Norge. They are believed to be lost.

MINERS' WOES WILL BE DESCRIBED TO LABOR MEN.

Two Colorado Union Leaders to Tell Real Truth Here—They Have Roused Public Spirit in Pennsylvania and the West

From the scenes of carnage in Colorado, Joy Pollard, general organizer of the Western Federation of Miners, and W. H. Leonard, of Cripple Creek, have arrived in Boston, to tell Boston labor men the truth about conditions in Colorado, they say.

"We shall stay here about a month," said Mr. Leonard, "and shall address many of the unions here. I have just come from Pennsylvania, where I have been for the last week or so, and down there the people had been kept in ignorance of the true state of affairs in the West.

"Until I went to Philadelphia the papers there smothered the news of the mining troubles in Colorado, but I gave them some information, and now it is a little better."

Mr. Pollard has been on a tour in Michigan and Wisconsin. He said:

"The Chicago Examiner sold like hot cakes in the little towns of Michigan. Everybody was interested in the troubles in Colorado, and the stories of the tyranny of the military was eagerly read everywhere."

ABBOTT INDICTED IN $5,852 CASE

Accused of Robbing Company as Official—No Bill for "Kid" Lewis.

An indictment for grand larceny was returned by the Suffolk Grand Jury yesterday against Everett Abbott, former treasurer of the American Marine Transportation Company, who was arrested in San Francisco on charges of stealing $5,852 from the company.

Abbott has stated that he was merely the tool of others, and his story, if brought to trial, would involve persons of influence. He was caught by his surety company after a chase of 8,000 miles, and while making overtures to them.

A "no bill" was returned in the case of Augustine A. Gallagher, alias "Kid" Gallagher, charged with manslaughter in causing the death of William Golding during a brawl in a Beach street saloon. Golding's skull was fractured.

True bills were found against Walter H. Lents, Catherine Lents and Samuel Rubin, who, it is alleged, worked a badger game on William Hirsch at their home in the Back Bay.

Mary Kerrigan, who, it is claimed, married Thomas McDermott, while another husband, John Mickens of Woburn, was living, was indicted for polygamy.

The jury returned forty-six true bills and thirty-one no bills.

MAINE MEN FEAR NOTORIOUS POACHER

Shot by Warden, La Fontaine Recovers and Returns to Border.

Special to the Sunday American.

Bangor, Me., July 9.—Pete LaFontaine, the notorious Canadian poacher, who was shot and it was believed fatally wounded by Game Warden Herbert Templeton, is back in the woods in the Province of Quebec just across the line from Aldon, and the Maine game wardens are expecting trouble.

When Templeton shot La Fontaine the wardens congratulated themselves and when Pete begged pitifully to be allowed to go home to St. Francis, Quebec, and die there they laid him on a pile of blankets, lashed him to a sled and started him for home in charge of some of his friends.

Pete recovered and has built a camp at the junction of the Little Southwest and Big Southwest branches of the St. John river.

Should Templeton and Pete meet, it is more than probable that one or both would be killed. Both men are dead shots and it would be simply a question of which could shoot the quicker.

CONVENTION NEWS HAD NO INFLUENCE.

New York, July 9.—Wall street treated convention news with apparent indifference to-day. Prices started with a further fractional advance, and, on the whole, the market was more active than is usual on a Summer Saturday. It closed at a moderate decline from the day's best figures, but that was because of the bank return.

London traded only 5,000 shares in this market, about evenly divided between purchases and sales. American stocks established firmness in London before the local opening.

BULLS ROUT BEARS WITH WEEK OF HIGHER PRICES

GENERAL ADVANCE IS NOW ANTICIPATED

TRADERS JUBILANT OVER CONVENTIONS

Genuine Bull Market Looked for as Sequel to the Usual Summer Lethargy.

NOW that both great political parties have chosen their candidates, the stock market is expected to take an upward swing, and traders are preparing for an advance.

The action of the market yesterday, in maintaining its strength most of the day, and closing firm on the heels of the news of Parker's nomination, put the bulls in good spirits, and prompted them to scoff at the theory of the bears, that the rally earlier in the week was nothing more than an effort to discount the choice of a man favorable to the gold standard.

Summer Dullness Looked For.

No immediate marked advance in prices is expected until the usual summer dullness is over, and a small volume of trading is looked for until Fall, induced by the absence of brokers during the vacation season and the natural falling off of business at this time of year. It is predicted, that the bears may take advantage of this to float bad crop rumors, though present indications are that harvests will be plentiful.

Coppers Fairly Strong.

Of the local stocks the coppers have been fairly strong the past week and quite active. United States Mining and Amalgamated have come in for considerable attention, the former on the declaration of a dividend of but $2 a share, in the face of statements that it was one of the greatest mining propositions in the West.

As to Amalgamated, the feeling is growing throughout the country that some kind of an arrangement has been made with the Heinze interests. It is reported from the West that hostilities have been called off.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following are the opening, high, low and closing prices of Boston stocks yesterday.

RAILROADS.

	Opening	High	low	Bid	Asked
Atchison	74½	75¼	74	75	75⅛
Atchison pfd	95¾	96	95¾	96	96⅛
Bos. & Alb.	248	248	248	248	246½
Bos. & Maine	151¾	152	151¾	152	151¾
Bos. & Maine pfd				195	
Bos. & Prov.					170
Bos. & Prov.				300	
Bos. & Reno				1½	
Chic. June.	148½	148	148½	144½	145
Chic. & N. W.				190	
Chic. & N. W. pfd				181	
Conn. & Pass.				200	
Fitchburg pfd				102	102½
Maine Central	173	173	173	136	137
Mass. & Law.				242½	
Mass. & Nor.				93	94
N. Y., N. H. & H.	192	192	192	192	192
Old Colony	201	201	201	201	202
Rutland pfd				70	
Vermont & Mass.				284	285
Union Pacific.	91⅝	91⅝	91⅝	91⅝	91⅝
Union Pac. pfd				93¾	94
West End				81	81½
West End pfd				111	
Wor. & Nash.				140	
MINING.					
Adventure	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	8	8⅛
Alouez				2	
Amer. Zinc				50	75
Arcadian				.50	.75
Arnold				1	1.25
Atlantic				25	27
Bonanza	24¾	24¾	24¼	24	24½
Bonanza Dev.				2.50	
Butte & Bos.	21	21⅛	21	21	21⅛
Central Oil				.50	.75
Con. Mercur.				.07	.10
Copper Range.	43⅝	44⅞	43⅝	44	44⅛
Daly West	20½	20½	20½	20	20½
Dom. Coal	42	42	42	42	43
Dom. Coal pfd	104	104	104	104	105
Elm River				8	9
Franklin				8	8½
Gila	3 5-16	3 5-16	3 5-16	3	3 5-16
Granby				1¼	1¾
Granduaste	4	4	4	3¾	4
Isle Royale				.50	.75
Mayflower				1¾	2
Michigan				.50	.75
Mohawk	41¾	41¾	41¾	41	41¾
Nevada				20	21
Nevada Con.				.60	.70
North Butte				50	50¼
North Lake				.03	.04
Old Colony				50	50¼
Osceola	62	62	62	61¾	62
Parrot	24¼	24¼	24¼	24	24¼
Phoenix				75	80
Quincy	82½	83¼	82½	82½	83
Rhode Island				1¾	2
Santa Fe				.75	1
Shannon				90	93½
Superior				1	1¼
Superior & Pitts.	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾
Tamarack				175	180
Trinity				13	13¼
U. S. Oil	36¾	37¼	36¾	37	37¼
Utah Con.	7⅞	7⅞	7⅞	7	7⅛
Victoria	2¾	2¾	2¾	2½	2¾
Winona	7¼	7¼	7¼	7	7¼
Wolverine	74	74	74	73	74
Wyandot				100	
LAND.					
Boston Land					¾
W. End Land.				.80	.75
TELEPHONE.					
Am. T. & Tel.	129	129	128½	128⅝	129
Chicago Tel.				117½	118
Mex. Tel.					7
New Eng. Tel.	121	121	121	120	122
Northern Tel.	2¼	2¼	2¼		2½
Western Tel.					6½
West. Tel. pfd					81
MISCELLANEOUS.					
Am. Pneu. pf.	19⅝	19⅝	19¼	19	20
Edison Elec.				215	
Gen. Elec.	158¼	158¾	158¼	158¼	
G. Elec. pfd	115 5-16	115 5-16	115		
Mass. Elec.	40¾	40¾	40¾	40	41
Mass. Elec. pfd	80	80	80	70¾	
Mass. Elec. 4s				90	
Mass. Gas	75¾	75¾	75¾	75	76
Mass. Gas pfd	93¼	93¼	93¼	90	93½
Mass. Gas 4s	90	90	90	90	
Merrimack H.	174	174¾	174	174	175
Mex. Cen.	8	8	8	8	8⅛
Nat. Elec. pf.				85	
New Eng. C.				85¼	86
Pullman	224¼	224¼	224¼	220	225
Pullman Car				224	
Swift	92¾	93	92¾	92	92¾
Union Land	102½	103	102¼	102	102¾
U. S. Cast.				50	
U. S. Fin.				50	
U. S. Rub.	49¾	50	49¾	49¾	51
U. S. Rub. 1st pf.	100	100	100	99	100
U. S. Rub. 2d pf.	93¾	93¾	93¾	93	94
U. S. Steel	34¾	34¾	34¾	34¾	34⅞
U. S. Steel pf.	94¾	94¾	94¾	94¾	95
West. El.				98	
West. El. pfd				98	
INLISTED SECURITIES.					
Amalgam.	61¾	61¾	61¾	61¾	61¾
Am. Sugar	124¾	126	124¼	126	126¼
Am. Sug. pf.	129	129	129	128	129
Am. Chem.				21	22
Am. Chem. pf.				75	77
Am. Woolen				29	29¼
Am. W. pf.	76¼	76¼	76¼	76	76¾
Am. Zinc				7	7¼
Ids Royale				25	
Ray Con.				16	16¼
Swift & Co.	102	102	102	102	102½
U. S. Leather	21	21	20¾	21	21¼
BONDS.					
Bid.	Asked.				
Bidden 4s				Opening.	High. Low. Close.
Am. Tel. & Tel. 4s				85¾	85¾ 85¾ 85¾
Chic. Jun. & U. S. Y. 5s				110	110 110 110
Chic. Rut. & Quincy 5½s				123	123 123 123
Mass. Gas 4s				92¾	92¾ 92¾ 92¾
Seattle Electric 5s				103½	103½ 103½ 103½
Union Pac. 4s				103¾	103¾ 103¾ 103¾
Western Telephone 5s				106½	106½ 106½ 106½

*Ex-div. *Ex-rights.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following are the high, low and closing prices of New York stocks yesterday:

	High.	Low.	Close.
100 Adams Chalmers pfd	104	104	104
100 Am. C. & F.	39	39	39
100 Am. C. & F. pfd	104	104	104
100 Am. H. & L. pfd	70	70	70
100 Am. Ice Securities	29¾	29¾	29¾
100 Am. Smelt. & Ref.	82	82	82
100 Am. Smelt. & Ref. pfd	104	104	104
1,100 Amer. Sugar	126	124¾	126
100 Amer. Sugar pfd	129	129	129
100 Amer. Tob. pfd	104	104	104
200 Canadian Pacific	160	160	160
100 Chic. & N. W.	190	190	190
100 Chic. & N. W. pfd	181	181	181
100 Chic. R. I. & P.	172½	172½	172½
100 Chic. R. I. & P. pfd	194	194	194
100 Chic. & St. L.	72	72	72
100 Chic. & St. L. 1st pfd	94	94	94
100 Chic. & St. L. 2d pfd	72	72	72
100 Col. Fuel & Iron	44	44	44
100 Col. & So.	37	37	37
100 Col. & So. 1st pfd	77½	77½	77½
100 Col. & So. 2d pfd	57	57	57
100 Del. & Hud.	177	177	177
100 Del. Lack. & W.	270	270	270
100 Den. & R. G.	19¾	19¾	19¾
100 Den. & R. G. pfd	74	74	74
100 Det. Sou.	9	9	9
100 Det. Sou. pfd	29	29	29
100 Erie	29¾	29¾	29¾
100 Erie 1st pfd	57¾	57¾	57¾
100 Erie 2d pfd	47¾	47¾	47¾
100 Gen. Elec.	158¾	158¾	158¾
100 Hocking Coal	25	25	25
100 Hocking Coal pfd	84	84	84
100 Illinois Central	134	134	134
100 Int. Paper pfd	68¾	68¾	68¾
100 Int. Pump	38	38	38
1,000 Int. Pump pfd	89	89	89
100 Iowa Central	24¾	24¾	24¾
100 Iowa Central pfd	54	54	54
100 Kan. City So.	27	27	27
100 Kan. City So. pfd	57	57	57
100 Lake Erie & W.	20	20	20
100 Lake Erie & W. pfd	72	72	72
100 Lake Shore	214	214	214
100 Long Island	58	58	58
100 Louis. & Nash.	134	134	134
100 Manhattan	144	144	144
100 Met. St. Ry.	124	124	124
100 Mexican Central	19¾	19¾	19¾
100 Minn. & St. L.	45	45	45
100 Minn. & St. L. pfd	95	95	95
100 Mo. Pac.	103	103	103
100 Nash. Chat. & St. L.	114	114	114
100 Nat. Biscuit	45	45	45
100 Nat. Biscuit pfd	119	119	119
100 Nat. Lead	24	24	24
100 Nat. Lead pfd	96	96	96
100 New York Central	142	142	142
100 N. Y. Chicago & St. L.	29	29	29
100 N. Y. Chicago & St. L. 1st pfd	84	84	84
100 N. Y. Chicago & St. L. 2d pfd	72	72	72
100 N. Y. Ont. & West.	41	41	41
100 Norfolk & Western	56¾	56¾	56¾
100 Norfolk & Western pfd	84	84	84
100 North Am. Co.	72	72	72
2,300 Ont. & West.	41	41	41
100 Pacific Mail	47	47	47
100 Penn.	141	141	141
100 People's Gas	98	98	98
100 Pittsburg Coal	24	24	24
100 Pittsburg Coal pfd	84	84	84
100 Pressed Steel Car	39	39	39
100 Pressed Steel Car pfd	84	84	84
100 Pull. Palace Car	224	224	224
100 Reading	84¾	84¾	84¾
100 Reading 1st pfd	84	84	84
100 Reading 2d pfd	72	72	72
100 Rep. I. & S.	24	24	24
100 Rep. I. & S. pfd	84	84	84
100 Rock Island Co.	24	24	24
100 Rock Island Co. pfd	72	72	72
100 St. L. & S. F. 2nd pfd	72	72	72
100 St. L. & S. W.	24	24	24
100 St. L. & S. W. pfd	72	72	72
100 Sloss Sheff.	84	84	84
100 So. Ry. Co.	24	24	24
100 So. Ry. Co. pfd	84	84	84
100 Texas Pacific	24	24	24
100 Tol. St. L. & W.	24	24	24
100 Tol. St. L. & W. pfd	72	72	72
100 Twin City	84	84	84
100 Union Pacific	84	84	84
100 Union Pac. pfd	84	84	84
100 U. S. Rubber	24	24	24
100 U. S. Rubber 1st pfd	84	84	84
100 U. S. Rubber 2d pfd	72	72	72
100 U. S. Steel	24	24	24
100 U. S. Steel pfd	84	84	84
100 Wabash	24	24	24
100 Wabash pfd	84	84	84
100 Western Union	84	84	84
200 Wisconsin Central	24	24	24
100 Wisconsin Central pfd	84	84	84

HAVE GOLDEN HOPE IN FUTURE FOR RAILROADS.

Period Over for Extraordinary Outlay for Rebuilding Big Trunk Lines and Profits Will Greatly Swell the Dividends

Railroad managers are looking forward with confidence to the future, well satisfied with the result of the fiscal year which closed June 30. This view is at wide variance with that held twelve months ago, for the passing of time has tended to disprove the theory that a reaction would follow the period of exhibitant earnings which had preceded that date.

While it must be admitted that business has fallen off during the past year, with the possible exception of the month of June, it has not been so great that drastic economics had to be introduced. There was a break in stock prices last fall, but this did not influence the knowing ones who had followed conditions. They have looked hopefully at the situation, and will soon be in position to enjoy dividends from the normal earnings of the road.

Modernization Complete.

The cause of the buoyancy is the fact that the time is fast approaching that marks the end of the period of great extraordinary outlays for permanent improvements.

As has been pointed out in the Financial Chronicle recently, Lake Shore & Michigan Southern has within five years spent $35,000,000 on its property, the amount being equal to 60 per cent of its entire capital stock, and the entire amount has come out of the earnings. In three years the Pennsylvania road has spent $58,000,000 on its lines east of Pittsburg, which is as much as has been paid by the corporation in dividends during that period. All the other large and small roads have made similar expenditures, and yet these do not cover only the appropriations specifically made out of earnings. They do not include the large sums which the companies have been spending under the guise of maintenance charges.

Outlay is Nearly Over.

But the millions spent in betterments are invested permanently, and will not have to be spent again and respect every time traffic is carried. And the betterments have been completed. The modernization of the railroads of the country is about over. Rates have been fixed at remunerative figures, times are good or bad, and there will also be a gain in economy following the new organization.

In the future, says the Chronicle, instead of reports showing large profits where the greater part has been spent for betterments, as has been the case since 1902, reports will show which the earned profits will be cut down entire as a divisible surplus may be looked for.

FIRMS WITH CAPITAL $800,000 INCORPORATED

Certificates of incorporation have been issued during the past week to companies whose aggregate capital exceeds $800,000. The largest of these is the Commercial Pier Company, of Boston, which is capitalized at $250,000, with John A. Johnson as president and Willis M. Fuller as treasurer. Other companies incorporated are:

Brigham Building Company, Attleboro, capital $10,000; Boston Sheet Metal Company, Boston, capital $10,000; George Haywood Company, Boston, capital $10,000; Lawrence Real Estate Exchange Company, Boston, capital $50,000; Tait Woolen Company, Boston, capital $50,000; Cheney Engraving Company, Boston, capital $10,000; Frank C. Rogers & Company, Boston, capital $10,000; Rogers & Hubbard Company, Middletown, $100,000; Moore Company, Boston, builders, capital $50,000; Boston Wire Stitcher Company, capital $50,000; Commercial Fish Company, Boston, capital $200,000; Fall River Electrical Company, Boston, capital $50,000; Fall River Electrical Light Company, North Adams, capital $50,000; Fall River Liquors Company, Boston, liquors, capital $10,000.

LATER CROP REPORTS ARE MORE FAVORABLE

Chicago, Ill., July 9.—Latest advices from the Southwest crops are more cheerful to-day. Rain has stopped in Kansas, but Guthrie, Ok., reports rain there. In parts of Texas and Kansas harvesting has been resumed and threshing is under way. Crop loss estimates are being revised in a more favorable light, and with another good weather will show further reduction from the sensational claims of the past few days.

PETITION 100 FEET LONG.

Over 2,000 citizens of Medford during the past two days have signed the petition asking that the Medford postoffice be made a substation of the Boston office. The committee in charge asserts that the mammoth petition to be forwarded to Washington early this week will be over 100 feet in length.

LEADERS PLAN FOR STRONG MARKET.

It was evidently the intention of the leaders of the stock market to prepare for a strong and active opening Monday. Notwithstanding the fact that there seemed to be a lot of profit-taking, all of the liquidated stocks were well absorbed, and the market was kept moving upward to the very close. There seemed to be less uniformity in the business, and in the fluctuations which stamped the transaction as even more professional than has been the case since the present recovery commenced.

The government crop report is due on Monday inclusive of the bad weather which has afflicted the Southwest, causing floods in the Kansas rivers and injuring wheat which had been cut, and corn which was planted in the lowlands. Corn has never been permanently harmed by too much moisture at this season of the year.

Wall Street is very much at sea over politics. The money interests fully expected that the Democratic platform would come out in unequivocal terms in favor of the present standard of money. Wall Street now believes that this question has been adroitly "dodged," and does not like the situation a bit. The course of the market on Monday after the opening which the leaders are preparing to manipulate, will depend very largely upon the crop report, the prevailing weather conditions in the West, and the matured judgment of professional speculators upon the immediate political outlook.

SHARP RECOVERY IN COTTON PRICES

Demonstrates How Quickly the Market Can Recoil Without Change in the Outlook.

New York, July 9.—The sharp recovery in cotton prices during the present week has again demonstrated how quickly a market can recoil without any material change in the general situation and outlook, but simply from becoming too heavily oversold by the professional element.

When the Government's crop report was issued shortly after noon last Tuesday, making the average condition of the crop 88 per cent, against 83 last month, 77 last year and 84.8 the average July 1 condition for the past ten years, the report was considered so bearish that it seemed as though nothing could prevent a further sharp break in prices. It proved, however, that the market had been not only completely liquidated, but also oversold.

The maximum decline in prices which followed the general selling movement immediately after the publication of the Government's figures, was confined within 87 cent to twenty points on the new crop options and ten points on the old crop months from the previous quotations, with July and August going down to about 10.05, September, 9.45, and October, December and January deliveries breaking through the basis of 9.20.

LONDON LOOKS FOR FURTHER ADVANCE

Believes New York Market Now in Control of Strong Men.

London, July 9.—The strength in the New York stock market this week has been due, it is held here, to the efforts of large financiers. For this reason London is inclined to believe that the strength may continue. It is also recognized that the financial and commercial outlook has previously improved, and the remark is frequently made that such a movement is very exceptional, considering the nearness of the presidential election.

The failure of the local money market to ease off, as it usually does after the July settlements, is also disappointing. This firmness is caused mainly by the retention of the proceeds of the Japanese loan in the Bank of England.

FAST AUTOISTS ESCAPE.

Westfield, Mass., July 9.—Eleven Springfield automobilists were on trial to-day in the District Court here on appeal, charged with exceeding the legal speed for motor vehicles, and all were discharged.

MARCONI WIRELESS

The commercial development of the Marconi System has reached a stage of perfection never before attained by any similar invention within a similar period of time.

The man of a practical mind will at once recognize the great possibilities of the system, and will need little persuasion to see in the future of this great company his opportunity for the profitable employment of his capital. **Opportunities do not come often. The price of Marconi Securities is advancing rapidly.**

Six months ago they sold for $4.00.

A few days ago they could be bought at $5.00.

To-day they are in big demand at $6.00.

In a few weeks they may be worth $7, $10, $100.

When the Marconi System gets into full working order the price of its stock will run up rapidly, perhaps into the thousands, as did the stock of the Edison Electric Light, which sold at $4,000 less than a year after it was offered at $100.

Do not be discouraged because you did not get it at $4 or $5, and do not wait too long to buy at $6, for the price is likely to advance again any day. There is still room for enormous profits at $6.

As Managers for the underwriters, who control the stock of the Company now offered for sale, we are enabled to offer Marconi Certificates at $6 each, in amounts not less than $120, nor more than $1,200.

All applications for Marconi Securities must be accompanied by remittance in full, made payable to the order of Munroe & Munroe.

No applications received for less than $120 worth nor more than $1,200 worth.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS AND MAKE ALL CHECKS PAYABLE TO

MUNROE & MUNROE,

MANAGERS FOR THE MARCONI UNDERWRITERS.
19 Congress St., BOSTON, MASS.
Broad Exchange Building, NEW YORK.
Knickerbocker Trust Building, 368 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK.

BULL MARKET AHEAD

Now Time to Buy Stocks

Ideal weather and increased acreage foreshadow abundant crops which will command high prices. Speculative producing countries assure good prices. Money is easy. Bank clearings increasing. Doings of the two great political conventions have given confidence. Another stimulus making.

The market seems to be in for an extended advance. We will be pleased to enumerate upon request the stocks we deem the ones that will make the greatest advances, telling you how high they ought to sell, and why.

Let us send you our 400-page illustrated "GUIDE TO INVESTORS" and our "DAILY MARKET LETTER."

Remember, we do not buy and sell on margin, but purchase and deliver the actual stock. Our largest specialty is Cotton. Write us for our "Cotton Letter." Mailed free. 1,000 handled during the past 100 bales of COTTON.

Write us at once. Every opportunity is good.

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"Determining the character and financial responsibility of your Broker is as important as the selection of right stocks."

SPECIAL NOTICE!

We are sending our prospectors into the famous Goldfield Mining District of Nevada, where we have secure valuable property by location or purchase. In addition to prospecting in Thunder Mountain, we will also prospect in the district recently discovered by the rushes of gold prospectors to Grapevine Canon, Funeral Range and Bullfrog. Charter Member stock now one cent per share. Stock will be advanced on Aug. 1st. Subscription price will be two cents per share August 1st. Write at once for prospectus.

The Prospectors' Gold Mines Co.
Majestic Bldg. Denver, Colo.

GOLDFIELD

We offer our first allotment of treasury stock at two cents a share. Par value $1. Non-assessable. Limited to 2,000,000 shares. Incorporated under the laws of Nevada. Located in the famous Goldfield District. Greatest opportunity for enormous profits. Write for particulars at once.

THE BIG ELK GOLD MINES CO.
Goldfield, Colo.

If you want to buy or sell your business, if you want help, boarders, a situation, if you have any special want, you can supply it through the classified columns of the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BRAVE WIFE STEERED YACHT AMID GALES

MRS. LYDIA E. GOLDTHWAIT

Brave Boston Yachtswoman Who Stuck to the Tiller While Her Husband, James M. Goldthwait, Mended and Ran the Engine or Set Sail.

Mrs. James M. Goldthwait Worked the Tiller While Husband Ran Engine and Mended It.

While storms beat fiercely about the cruising Swampscott boat Asoyte, while was rain high, fogs hung thickly or lightning flashed viciously, Mrs. James M. Goldthwait, a Boston woman, stood by the tiller as her husband worked the craft, and did her part—and more—in bringing the boat safely into port. There were hours when it seemed the little yacht—it is only twenty-two feet long, of the Swampscott dory auxiliary type—could never survive. The visitors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Goldthwait gave them up for lost, as well they might, for their trip from Boston to Buzzards Bay, ordinarily a journey of four days for such a boat, lasted five weeks.

Those two were the sole occupants of the boat. Two days out of Boston they encountered heavy weather, for two weeks it continued, keeping them dodging for existence, with little thought of making their destination.

Twice the auxiliary engine broke down, once in the midst of a gale. For five days the Asoyte rode out the gale, swinging at three anchors. The skill with which this young woman handled the tiller is known by the yacht not once during the voyage shipping a sea.

Her Own Story of Voyage.

Here in Mrs. Goldthwait's own story of her experience:

By LYDIA F. GOLDTHWAIT.

I have been on many yachting trips, but never on such a long trip as this one, nor in such storms. It was 10:30 o'clock Monday, June 20, when we left South Boston, and exactly the same time when we reached Marion in Buzzards Bay last Thursday morning.

The weather was fine the first day and we made Plymouth at 7:30 in the evening. During the night a very heavy rain storm came on, preventing us from starting at 4 o'clock the morning, as we hoped to. By 8 the rain had ceased, the sun came out and the water was like glass, but we hardly got to "The Gurnets" at the entrance when it was blowing a gale. It drove us back to Manomet Beach, where we had to stay from 9:30 that morning all the rest of the day and night.

The gale abated Wednesday morning, and at 3:30 we started across to Provincetown, eighteen miles. There half way across, the fog rolled in and enveloped us. It was so thick we could not see the bow hands before us. My husband decided not to try to make Provincetown, we put back to Manomet. I had found no trouble steering when I could see landmarks, but when I did not see where I was going. My husband laid out the course by the compass, and enough I had no trouble in following it, found it different from steering by the land.

Thursday morning the wind was a gale again, and soon increased, and, while continued with very heavy rain in the rear of the week, due to the terrible storm of Saturday, I think the wind never have been harder about the Cape than it was in Boston. The lighthing seemed to play along the top of the waves and follow the shore of the Cape for miles. It was so rough Sunday that we could not get under way.

Monday we started out again at 2 in the evening. The day was perfect. Several sea captains said they never saw it so calm in the bay before. My husband started the engine and we settled down for a fine day's sail. But five miles out the engine broke down. We set the sails, but there was no wind, and it was 11 at night when we reached Provincetown.

Never Left the Wheel.

After wasting a day having the engine repaired, we got ready Wednesday morning to go on, but the gale came on again at 4 and we knew that even with three anchors out the ship dragged, and we had to keep a sharp watch. From then until Saturday it was gales, thunder storms and heavy rains all the time. Saturday morning we started, though the wind was still blowing very hard. We only had the fore sail up, the gale was so strong, but my husband started the engine. After we passed the Nauset Life Saving Station the seas increased in fury.

We got into Nauset Harbor at 3 in the afternoon. My husband was kept so busy through this gale that I had to steer all the time, and it was the hardest work I ever did.

The gale quieted again Sunday afternoon, and we made Monomoy that evening. Next day, the Fourth of July, when we expected to spend at home, we struck another gale off Point Rainham. We were running under the foresail and engine, when the latter broke down for the second time. There was too much wind for any more canvas, so we worked in off Cotuit, and a pilot towed us into the harbor.

Tuesday the wind blew a gale all the day and evening, with awful thunder showers lasting all night and Wednesday morning. About noon the weather cleared and the sea went down and we got on our way. We reached Woods Holl harbor that afternoon and Thursday I steered the Asoyte through the "Tips" of the Hole, where the tide runs twelve to fourteen knots an hour. Two hours later we reached Marion, and came home to Boston by train the same day.

I was not frightened, for I knew we had a sound and safe boat, and we did not ship any water during the whole trip. I should not hesitate to take another such trip, but I hope we may have better weather.

MACKEREL ARE SHY; FISHERS WONDER WHY

Gloucester, July 9.—There has been no change for the better in the mackerel situation. The seiners are "all at sea," so to speak, regarding the whereabouts of the fish. The fishermen calculate that the schools ought to appear on the surface by this time, but they do not.

Opinion is divided among the fishermen. Some think that there are large bodies of fish, while others think that small "pods" are covering a great area. The most of the fleet are cruising around the Block Island waters.

FIND $500,000 IN HOTEL.

Toronto, July 9.—Louis G. Menke, of 1,358 Broadway, and Jacob B. Stahl, of 320 Broadway, New York City, guests at the King Edward Hotel, yesterday found in a drawer of the bureau in room 76 bonds and stock certificates worth $500,000.

BOSTON ROAD IN MERGER SCHEME.

Pere Marquette in Triple Consolidation of Chicago and Central Western Lines, With $150,000,000 Capital Stock

FAMOUS MONON LINE IS NEW CORPORATION

A big railroad merger, in which Boston capitalists are interested, and in which the Pere Marquette system is swallowed up and hundreds of millions are involved, is announced in an official statement given out by the United States Mortgage and Trust Company, of New York.

A controlling interest in three big Western systems have already been acquired, and traffic rights over other lines secured, so that the new system will own and operate over 4,000 miles of track. The capitalization will approximate $44,000,000 in stocks and $100,000,000 in bonds.

Among the Boston men interested in the merger are Frederick H. Prince, president of the Pere Marquette system; Robert C. Thayer, George R. Nutting and Charles Merriam. In controlling directorate. The law firm of Storey, Thorndike, Palmer and Thayer are its general solicitors.

These men, with other local stockholders in the Pere Marquette, have been given the option of exchanging their stock for shares in the new holding company, which is to be known as the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company. It is probable that President Prince and other Boston directors of the Pere Marquette will be represented among the officers of the syndicate.

The other roads to be absorbed by the combine are the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton operating 651 miles of track, and the Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville, projected in 1902, operating 405 miles.

Boston-built Road.

The Pere Marquette is a Boston built road, operating with leased lines and trackage rights 2,105 miles between Buffalo, Toledo and Chicago. It has greatly developed in the past four years, now operating fifteen separate divisions and controlling three smaller roads.

The syndicate also secured traffic rights and the use of terminals over the Toledo Terminal & Railway Company, the principal connection at Toledo between the Pere Marquette and the Chicago, Hamilton & Dayton.

The total earnings of the three roads last year were $21,000,000, which promises to increase to at least $24,000,000 annually with the exchange of traffic consequent upon the consolidation.

AMUSEMENTS.

POINT OF PINES

TODAY 2 to 5 7 to 10

FREE BAND CONCERTS BY AUGMENTED LYNN CADET BAND WITH WEST and VAN SICLEN J. H. GOVE H. L. HAGGETT E. P. ELLIOTT E. J. DWYER

ALL THIS WEEK Adolph Mayer Opera Co. In the Pretty Japanese Operatic Comedy, MAYO SAN

Daily Balloon Ascension and Parachute Jump by PROF. FLOWER

Band Concerts, Bathing, Dancing, Etc.

Best Fish Dinner on the Beach, 50c.

WEEK OF JULY 18 PINES OPERA CO.

Children's Festival

Round Trip from Boston, including admission, via B.R.B.&L.R.R. 20c

AMERICAN LEAGUE HUNTINGTON AVE.

Tues., Wed., Thu., Fri., DETROIT

Sat., Mon., Tues., Wed., CLEVELAND

Grand Stand Seats - - - 75 Cents ON SALE AT WRIGHT & DITSON'S, 344 Washington St.

CRESCENT GARDENS REVERE BEACH.

ALL THIS WEEK! WEST & VAN SICLEN, MITCHELL & CAIN, Tony Harry WILLIAMS & LA MARR, HODGES & LAUNCHMERE, GILMAN & ALLEN, COLONIAL MOVING PICTURES.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

"THE COOLEST SPOT IN ALL NEW ENGLAND"

LEXINGTON PARK

A PICTURESQUE FOREST RESORT OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M. TAKE CARS AT SCOLLAY SQUARE AND ARLINGTON HEIGHTS

LEXINGTON'S HISTORIC BATTLE GROUNDS.

SUNDAY CONCERTS TODAY

2,000 Seats Rustic Theatre Performances at 3.30 and 8.00

This Week, the Greatest Programme Yet Offered.

J. W. Gorman's Original ALABAMA TROUBADOURS

A floral display of Colored Entertainers, whose merit and remarkables success have made their names a New England household word. You will see the best Colored Comedians, Acrobats, Artists, Singers, Dancers and Buffoons.

CLAM BAKE AND FISH DINNERS SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

Popular Band Programmes Daily and Evening.

NELLIE B. CHANDLER'S LADIES' ORCHESTRA

Don't let your Children miss seeing the Ecological Garden, Deer Park, Bear Pit and Monkeys.

Take Cars at Scollay Square Terminal, or any Car marked "Arlington Heights" and enjoy the

PAUL REVERE TROLLEY TRIP

Taking in the Famous Historic Sights of Lexington and Concord.

KEITH'S

WEEK OF JULY 11:

Doors Open at 1:30. Performance Continuous Until 10:30 P. M.

FADETTES

Woman's Orchestra

CAROLINE B. NICHOLS, Director.

Giving Concerts of Real Popular Music, Afternoons and Evenings. Concerts at 1:45 and 7:40 P. M. Approximately.

Mclntyre and Heath, in "The Man from Mexico"; Sisters Kelly & Booth; wonderful acrobats; Carolyn Wilbour, soprano; Mr. Hal Stephens; Mr. Wm. Sloan, violinist; The Sailor and the Hound; Empress; musical act; the Brothers Lavolo, acrobats; the Hayards, in a novel comedy act; the Mitchells, street real coon; Frank and Frances Lowell and the Cinematograph; Mr. Harry Easton, parody singer and pianist, and new pictures in the Biorama.

Take Subway cars marked Newton Boulevard or Norumbega Park.

Best canoes and best restaurant on the Charles.

NORUMBEGA PARK

The Famous Resort at Auburndale on the Charles

Best Trolley Ride in New England

OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M.

Best Zoological Garden in New England

Most Perfect Amusement Resort in New England

SPECIAL FEATURE—In the Open-Air Theatre This Week.

ANNIE ABBOTT

"The Georgia Magnet"

A 110 pound girl who can lift 10 men, or 10 men cannot lift her.

Call up 227 A. W. Newton, and seats will be reserved for you.

Vaudeville Prices prevail for this week includes

COVERED THEATRE

OPEN AIR

3000 Seats

Completely Protected from Rain and Rain.

ANNIE ABBOTT

John Mayon & Co. Mitchell & Mayon Healey & Lester Clark & Kramer Kramer & Lee Tyson and Wolf.

THE COOL TREMONT

Evenings at 8. Matinees Every Day at 2

Opposite the Revere House. Take car to Bowdoin Sq. Subway Station. Only one minute's walk to theatre.

Harvard matinees for ladies every afternoon. Reserved orchestra or balcony seats 25c. Carriage at Matinee.

Next week, beginning Monday, matinee at 2 o'clock and every afternoon and evening thereafter the famous play,

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

Interpreted by the regular Lothrop Stock Company.

NEXT WEEK—Streets of New York.

NICKELODEON

L. B. WALKER, Mgr.

ARIZONA JACK'S COWBOYS, SCOUTS & TRAPPERS

THEATRE MAGNIFICENT VAUDEVILLE

ADMISSION — FIVE CENTS.

THE COOL TREMONT

Evenings at 8. Mat. Wed. & Sat. at 2.

HENRY W SAVAGE Offers

WOODLAND

A Musical Fantasy of the Forest.

Specially Selected Cast:

HARRY B. LEE, IDA BROOKS HUNT, FRANK DIANE, CHER OSH S MPSON, STANLEY H. FORDE, HELEN HALE, WALTER LAWRENCE, ALICE DOVEY, BORE DAVIDSON, IDA MULLE, FRANK B. NELSON, KATE UAY, HARRY H. PYPE, LUCILLE NELSON, JOHN DONAHOE and MATTIE NICHOLS

Seats now at PRICES—

200 First Floor Seats at..... 50c

200 First Balcony Seats..... 50c

Entire Second Balcony.....

SIT, WE'LL RESERVE IT.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE

421 Tremont st. Tel. Tr. 9 or 5.

Daily Matinee at 2. Evenings at 7.30.

Castle Square Theatre Dramatic Stock Co.

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JULY 11

The Sensational Drama,

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

PRICES—15c, 25c, 50c.

Nothing Higher. All Seats Reserved.

Monday Matinee, Souvenir Bonbons.

MONDAY, JULY 18 CAPRICE

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre

EXCURSIONS.

Electric Street Cars to NANTASKET

5 CENTS TO NEPONSET

15 CENTS FROM NEPONSET TO NANTASKET

Through Cars From Neponset

For the Fishing Grounds, Steamer KING PHILIP

Leaves North Side of Commercial Wharf Daily and Sundays at 10 O'Clock, Returning at 2.45. Fare $1.00. Bait and Chowder Free. Prizes $150 in Gold.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. Line

Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf DAILY (except Sat.), 2 p. m., Steamers "Prince Rupert" and "Boston" in commission. For information apply to city office, 220 Washington st., or Long Wharf.

J. F. MATTHEWS, Gen. Pass. Supt.

EXCURSIONS.

STEAMER NEW BRUNSWICK

Leaves Lincoln Wharf, Foot Battery St.

Daily at 10:30, Except Sat. at 2

OCEAN EXCURSIONS Seeing Massachusetts Bay

Passing all Islands, Fortifications and points of interest in Boston Harbor, as well as affording perfect view of picturesque North and South Shores, including Nahant, Marblehead Neck, Salem Willows, Beverley, Manchester by Sea, Magnolia, Gloucester, Scituate, Hull and Hingham.

THE IDEAL TRIP

Ritchel's Orchestra. Seiler, Caterer.

FARE Adults. 75c Children, 40c SAT. Adults, 50c Children, 25c

JULY 11—12—13

Steamer leaves promptly

At 10 A. M.

to enable patrons opportunity of witnessing

AUTO BOAT RACES

OFF MARBLEHEAD NECK

Under Auspices Eastern Yacht Club

After races, continuing on regular trip along North and South Shores, returning about 5 P. M.

ONLY STEAMER FOLLOWING THE RACES

All Included in the Regular Fare, 75c

1400 MILES —FOR— $18.00 —OR— ONE NIGHT AT SEA

TO A FOREIGN LAND

JULY 10th to SEPTEMBER 4th, Inclusive

To BATH, ME., and Return

OCEAN EXCURSIONS SUNDAYS

TIME.....20 HOURS

DISTANCE.....250 MILES

COST.....$2.00

The Eastern Steamship Co. is a new and magnificent steel steamer, Hon. John F. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston, and Hon. Edward F. Dunne, Mayor of Chicago, have each accepted invitations to be guests of the Eastern Steamship Co. on the steamer Boston on the Sunday excursion of July 17th, and will make addresses on that occasion. Tickets are now on sale at Eastern Steamship Co.'s office, 3 Central Wharf, Boston. Steamer leaves Long Wharf at 9 A. M. Returning, arrives at Long Wharf at 7 P. M. Music by Boston Band. Refreshments served on board. Tickets are also on sale at Long Wharf, Boston, and at all principal hotels and agencies. Steamer will connect at Bath with Maine Central Railroad for all points in Maine. Excursionists will have ample time to visit Bath Iron Works, the largest shipbuilding plant in New England. Tickets are also on sale at Eastern Steamship Co.'s office, 3 Central Wharf, Boston. Steamer leaves Long Wharf at 9 A. M. Returning, arrives at Long Wharf at 7 P. M. Music by Boston Band. Refreshments served on board. Tickets are also on sale at Long Wharf, Boston, and at all principal hotels and agencies. Steamer will connect at Bath with Maine Central Railroad for all points in Maine. Excursionists will have ample time to visit Bath Iron Works, the largest shipbuilding plant in New England. Tickets are also on sale at Eastern Steamship Co.'s office, 3 Central Wharf, Boston.

ROYAL BLUE LINE PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR TOURS

JULY 16-30

$75.00

Covers All Expenses for Eleven Day Tour.

August 24 comprehensive California and Yellowstone Park tour all rail, $200.00.

Drop a postal for itineraries to

JOHN SORENSEN, N. E. P. A. 366 Washington st. Boston.

PERSONALLY ESCORTED TOURS To the Louisiana Purchase Exposition At ST. LOUIS

NEXT PARTY JULY 23D.

Limited membership, every arrangement of the highest.

Send for Itinerary

NIPPON-CALIFORNIA TOUR CO., 305 Boylston Street, Boston.

"From Cannon Crackers the 4th was free. Just as Emmons said 'twould be: If he keeps on 'twill be our fate With SODA CRACKERS to celebrate."

THIS WAS ONE OF THE "GOO GOO" VERSES THURSDAY NIGHT, AT THE

GLOBE THEATRE

When JUDGE EMMONS and his party concluded the Governor's automobile trip by watching from a box the performance of the

ISLE OF SPICE

He thought the verse was a great joke on him and it pleased his party very much. In fact they were delighted with the performance throughout, just as everybody is.

The 10th week of the successful Boston engagement commences to-morrow night. Special Summer prices. Bargain prices at the Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

"Visited Every Year by Over One Million Men, Women and Children."

AUSTIN —AND— STONE'S MUSEUM

"Fremont Row—Reality Square." STONE'S & SHAW Proprietors.

WEEK BEGINNING JULY 11

GRAND GALA MID-SUMMER OFFERING.

Presented by Stone & Shaw's BILLY WASHINGTON'S SOUTHERN SERENADERS

The Most Powerful Concentration of Vocal Harmony by the Greatest COLORED AGGREGATION of Singers and Musicians ever heard in any Place of Amusement IN BOSTON.

A GENUINE BLACK BERRY MUSICAL FESTIVAL

SUPERB SOPRANO AND CONTRALTO VOCALISTS.

MARVELLOUS COUNTER TENORS

MELODIOUS DEEP-TONED BASSOS.

TRIOS—QUARTETS—QUINTETS AND SEXTETS.

CHORUS AND ENSEMBLE SINGING EMBODYING PLANTATION REFRAINS AND POPULAR RAG-TIME MELODIES OF MODERN TIMES.

NIMBLE AND GRACEFUL DANCERS.

REAL COON COMEDIANS.

PLANTATION REALISMS.

THE QUINTESSENCE OF QUAINT MELODY.

ORIGINAL AND ELEGANT STAGE SETTING.

EVERYTHING BRAND NEW, BRIGHT AND ORIGINAL IN CONCEPTION AND PRODUCTION OF THIS

COLOSSAL COLORED COTERIE OF CHORISTERS

REDPATH'S ORCHESTRA AND BRASS BAND

WATERMELON QUARTET

THE ODEON TRIO

KENTUCKY SEXTET

SMITH'S COMEDY FOUR

THE NEW ORLEANS DUO

Miss Sara e Jones, Miss Blanche Wa lace, Miss Ma ie Cook, Miss Ma ie Jackson, Miss Ge tie Cook, Miss Gertie Holden, Miss Ma ie Cook, Miss Ma ie Jackson, Miss Ma ie Cook, Miss Ma ie Jackson, Miss Ma ie Cook, Miss Stella Dorsey

Mr. Wm. Washington, Master of Ceremonies.

Admission 25c. Reserved seats 50c.

DON'T MISS IT

BEN HUR The Monster Pythian MORTONA In Marvellous Stage Effects

TWO SUPERB STAGE SHOWS.

ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

PALACE HOME OF BURLESQUE

The Century Club Burlesquers

GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS

PALACE PRICES 10 to 50

NANTASKET TODAY POINT SUNDAY JULY 10 STEAMERS

All Amusements Open Today

PLEASURE BAY AND ATTAQUIN

Will make regular trips (weather permitting) from Snow's Arch and Otis wharves, Atlantic Ave., foot of Kilby st., at 10:30 A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:15, 5:30, 7:00 P. M., connecting with electrics for the Beach. Return, 11 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6:30, 9:30 P. M. Beginning Monday, July 11, last boat will leave Boston at 10:30 P. M. Nice morning boat to Boston leaves Point at 7:30 A. M.

Fare 15 CENTS Each Way

Boston Harbor Steamboat Co.

For Dramatic Notes, See Page 26.

LYNCH CRY AT CHINAMAN'S DEATH

Angry Crowd Threatens Chin Toy, Held in Connection With Employer's Mysterious End in South End Laundry

AUTOPSY TO DECIDE FOUL PLAY THEORY

A mob of 750 men and youths swarmed about the laundry of Ching Wiley, No. 483 Tremont street, at the South End at 10 o'clock last evening, shouted, threw stones and threatened to track Chin Toy, an employe of Ching Wiley, who had just been found dead in a back room. It took a half dozen officers to get Chin Toy, whom they arrested on suspicion of knowing something about the sudden death, to the patrol box, and the crowd ran shouting after the wagon until the frightened China man was safely landed behind the bars in station 7.

Ching Wiley, the dead Chinaman, was sixty-one years old. Chin Toy is forty. No one has been found who knew that Ching Wiley was ill and there are a number of unexplained facts regarding his death. The autopsy of his assistant after the discovery of the corpse attracted suspicion to him, and resulted in his arrest, the finding of traces of murder, and the gathering of the mob.

Saw Body on Floor.

Francis Musil, 4, who lives at No. 15 Warren avenue, entered the laundry at 9:45 o'clock to call for his laundry package. Chin Toy served him placidly. Through an open door, in full sight from the front room, Musil saw the body of Ching Wiley lying on the floor. Something in his appearance startled the young man and he ran across the street and summoned Dr. Alonzo E. Trafton, of No. 500 Tremont street. He also notified Patrolman George O'Brien, and the doctor and policeman entered the laundry at almost the same time.

Dr. Trafton made a hurried examination which convinced him that the laundryman was dead, but he deemed it advisable to have him sent to the City Hospital. While the examination was going on Chin Toy was writing rapidly on a slip of paper in pidgeon English and by signs he asked the officer to have the message, which was in Chinese characters, delivered at the laundry of another Chinaman, just around the corner at No. 25 Berkeley street.

The message was delivered. The Chinaman around the corner told an AMERICAN reporter that the note, translated, read: "The man is dead." He insisted, however, that he did not know Ching Wiley, and was sure he knew that he was ill or likely to die.

Patrolman O'Brien says that Chin Toy made no effort to escape, but when the officer entered the laundry.

Police Surgeon McQuestion, of the Fifth Station, made an examination of the dead body at the City Hospital in company for the AMERICAN. He found an abrasion on the left cheek which might have been caused by a fall from the bunk, or might indicate foul play. The police are holding Chin Toy to await the result of the autopsy.

TWO BEATEN, ROBBED BY THUGS IN WEST END.

One Victim Staggers Into Relief Hospital and Falls Senseless; Young Woman Set Upon and Robbed in a Doorway.

Hold-up men were abroad in the North and West Ends last night. Two cases of assault and robbery, one of them of a young woman, were brought to the attention of the police.

Ellen Desmond, a good-looking young woman 21 years of age, employed as a domestic in a family living on Hancock, been missing since last night. She was last seen by two women walking alone.

Before she could give the story of her assailants pushed her into a doorway, snatched her pocketbook and a handful of coin, containing $41, and fled to their hiding place. The police have no clue to the identity of her assailants. Beside the money secured by the hold-up men, they had $2.75 in her pocket.

Bleeding profusely from a cut wound at the back of his head and with his nose broken, the result, it is believed, of an encounter with hold-up men on Causeway and Hancock streets, Edward Dunbrick, thirty-six years old, of No. 10 Spring street, last Saturday night walked into the Relief Station last night and, just as he reached the desk, fell to the floor, senseless.

When examined by the surgeons it was found that, in addition to his other injuries, he was suffering from a bad case of concussion of the brain. He was hardly able to talk and could not remember where nor how he was injured. All that he could recollect was that he had been in several places in the West End.

His pockets had been searched and everything of value taken about the only articles remaining being some cards bearing his name and address. The physicians at the hospital are convinced that he was the victim of thugs.

SOUTH BOSTON GANG ROBS A PEDESTRIAN

Simon Kimolis, thirty-five years old, living at No. 90 Fourth street, South Boston, was arrested on Granite street in that section by five youths ranging from sixteen to twenty years shortly after midnight. The gang knocked Kimolis down and went through his pockets. They secured $5.15.

BOUNTY OPINION MONDAY.

The eagerly-awaited opinion on the "soldiers' bounty bill" probably will be forwarded to State Treasurer Bradford by Attorney General Parker on Monday or Tuesday. The attorney general refuses to say whether he will decide only upon the validity of the passage of the act over the Governor's veto, or whether he will discuss the broader question of the constitutionality of the act.

HEARST SCHOOLBOY GROUP.

Upper Row—From left to right: beginning with boy with straw hat sitting on suit case: 1, A. Anderson; 2, H. M. Landesman; 3, Michael J. Rutledge; 4, George L. Atkins; 5, John O'Brien; 6, Thomas A. Scanlon; 7, N. A. Sherman; 8, Leslie McCormack; 10, William Cronin.

Lower Row—From left to right; beginning with boy wearing cap, seated on suit case: 1, Nathan Pearlstein; 2, Paul Hayes; 3, Nathaniel Alovskii; 4, John Libby; 5, Jas. L. Fish; 6, Captain William D. Farrell; 7, Horace Seaver; 8, Michael L. Dorgan; 9, John J. Norton.

WARM WELCOME FOR SCHOOL BOY ATHLETES

CHEERS IN STATION FOR RETURNING ATHLETES

Hearst's Boston Boys Back from Olympic Games and Declare With One Voice that the Trip Was the Event of a Lifetime.

Nineteen of the team of twenty public schoolboys who went to the fair at St. Louis to compete in the Olympian games as the guests of Congressman William Randolph Hearst returned yesterday safe and sound, after a round trip of over 2000 miles. The one member of the team who did not come back with the boys is Arthur F. Newell, of the English High School, who will spend a few weeks with relatives in the Exhibition city.

The trip of the boys was an unqualified success. They won in all twenty medals besides the ones given to each member of the team for competing. As has been told in the BOSTON AMERICAN, W. D. (Pete) Farrell, of the Mechanic Arts School, of this city, carried off the individual honors of the great national competition. He won the mile race in one of the most beautiful sports ever seen on a track.

Eyes on Next Year's Meet.

As a result of the trip, the boys of Boston will start in at once to prepare for the national meet which will take place next year when the athletes of the Hub will make a valiant effort to wrest from the Gothamites the intercity trophy which went to them.

When the boys reached the North Station yesterday morning in the private Pullman car "Pioneer" they were greeted by the cheers of scores of their schoolboy friends.

"Where's Farrell? Where's the mile runner?" cried a dozen voices of the throng. "Tell us."

"Here he is," shouted half a dozen of the boys, as they pulled the bronze-haired and blushing little fellow off the car.

"Three cheers for Farrell! Ready—one two three!"

Resolutions for Hearst.

The cheers were given with a vim that shook the North Station structure. Then the athletes got together and passed the following resolution which they will forward to Mr. Hearst:

BOSTON, July 9, 1904.

To Congressman William Randolph Hearst:

We, the undersigned members of the Hearst St. Louis track team of Boston schoolboys, hereby express our sincere appreciation of your kindness and generosity in affording us the opportunity of visiting the World's Fair and of representing Boston in the public school athletic contest.

We believe that your material encouragement will be of great stimulus to the promotion of schoolboy athletics throughout the land.

Signed, William D. Farrell, A. Anderson, William Cronin, Paul Hayes, Horace Seaver, James L. Fish, H. M. Landesman, Thomas A. Scanlon, John J. Norton, Michael J. Rutledge, Michael L. Dorgan, Leslie Schwartz, George L. Atkins, N. A. Sherman, Nathaniel Alovski, Leslie McCormack, Nathan Pearlstein, John O'Brien and John Libby.

Had Time of Their Lives.

All of the boys declared that they had had a fine trip and had been through an experience that would last them all their lives. The boys made friends with those who came from all parts of the world and they parted it was signalized with hearty cheers of good will from all.

"I had the time of my life," said Paul Hayes. "I have four medals in all, but three of them are for coming in third. I guess my legs are too short for those altitudinous New Yorkers."

"I am glad that I was able to go to the fair," said Nat Sherman, who is one of the best sprinters in the Boston team. "I am only sorry that I was unable to beat Jimmy of New York. I beat him in one of the 100-yard trials, but at the finish he got the decision by a nose."

The consolation medals for the High School boys were not delivered at St. Louis as they had not been finished. The medals for the Boston boys will be sent to the BOSTON AMERICAN office and the winners will be notified.

HEARST SCHOOLBOY PICTURES SCENE OF CONVENTION.

Arthur F. Duell Got Badge from Delegate and Witnessed Nomination as Usher—He Describes It for the American

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CONVENTION HALL, St. Louis, July 9.—Arthur F. Duell of Hearst's Boston schoolboy athletic team, writes a description of the convention for the BOSTON AMERICAN, as follows:

By Arthur F. Duell.

On the lips of every American citizen is the name of the Democratic nominee for President and the immediate event resulting up to his nomination in the greatest Democratic national convention on record. It was the first convention that, of course the most interesting assemblage I ever attended. While with the Hearst schoolboy track team at the World's Fair I conceived the idea of witnessing it.

It was not until Friday that one of the Hearst managers gave me an "usher's" badge, admitting me to any part of the building. I got a very good seat in the first balcony of the great coliseum.

A Great Sight.

It was a great sight to behold these stolid leaders of Democracy, with coats off, collars unbuttoned, vigorously piping large palmleaf fans in an almost vain endeavor to cool the temperature of 100 degrees.

A very spirited address was given by the keen of the "Cherokee," Captain Richmond P. Hobson of Alabama, who spoke in defence of the Southern people he represented, in the course of the session the audience rose in a body, and led by the band sang "America," and the patriotic strains of music by that mighty multitude were sufficient to thrill one's soul.

Later "Dixie" was passed, and the excited "rip, rip" of the Southerners pre cut was deafening.

Hotel Scenes.

The session adjourned at 12 noon until 8 P. M. and in the interim I made a round of the hotels to observe the delegates and politicians. The "Jeffersons," where the Hearst headquarters were located, presented the most animated scenes to be found anywhere in the city, and all over the corridors, excited groups of politicians (and would-be) were expostulating and gesticulating upon the merits of their candidates. One old Democrat, who announced that he had given up all hope in the party on account of the way things are run, tacked a large roll of crepe on the main pillar of the first corridor, which he said was emblematic of the death of Democracy, but the unkindly demonstrations of the crowd drove him and his crepe to the confines of the street.

Sat on Rafters.

At 7 o'clock I returned to the convention hall and was in luck that I did so early for crowds upon crowds began surging through the doors long before Chairman Champ Clark of Missouri rapped his gavel for order at 8:05 P. M., at which time every available spot in the building was filled—floor, seats, both galleries, aisles, convenient rafters—in fact any place that a human being could squeeze into was occupied.

With the help of my usher's badge I obtained a splendid seat in full view of the speakers and the entire building. I assisted the fun began, watching the people rushing and scrambling in good natured scraps for seats.

NELLIE CURTIN NOW SORRY SHE DID IT

Nellie Curtin, the fifteen year old Malden girl who tried to carry out her part of the suicide compact with another girl last week by taking poison, is still at the Melrose Hospital, but is rapidly recovering.

"I don't know what ever made me try such a silly thing," said Miss Curtin to a reporter for the AMERICAN. "I certainly am sorry for it. I did not fully realize what I was doing. I have learned a severe lesson."

LAWSON OFFERS $100,000 IF CHARGE IS DISPROVEN

Reiterates Claim That McCarren Is a Standard Oil Agent, Democratic Committee to Be Beneficiary.

Desirous for settling for all time the dispute between himself and Senator Patrick Henry McCarren, Democratic leader of Kings county, New York, over the assertion that the Senator is a trusted agent of the Standard Oil magnates, Thomas W. Lawson yesterday offered to pay the sum of $100,000 to the Democratic National Committee if the charge were proven untrue.

The dispute has been acrimonious, Senator McCarren having twice asserted that Mr. Lawson lied. When he first read Mr. Lawson's charge he said the author of it was a liar. Mr. Lawson reiterated the charge. The senator again declared Mr. Lawson a liar. Then Mr. Lawson issued the following statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN:

Offers $100,000.

If Senator Pat McCarren, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is not and has not been one of the trusted Standard Oil agents, I will pay over to the Democratic National Committee $100,000.

I have little doubt that Mr. McCarren has pledged round sums from Standard Oil and its affiliated Hearstpaper concerns in the event of his candidate being nominated for the Presidency. He wants a big fund for the Democratic National Committee. I will be only too glad to pay because I will then have absolute proof that my direct charge that Senator Pat McCarren, of the Standard Oil, comes under the head of the nefarious characterization so loosely used by Mr. McCarren to cover me, and every corporant of No. 26 Broadway, from the office boy up to John D. Rockefeller, and from Havemeyer down to the elevator man, will at the same time know that eyes and ears are as unreliable as the eighth commandment after it has been through a Standard Oil petroleumizing machine.

Senator Hasn't Answered.

"That there may be no mistake about my first assertion, I repeat: 'Senator Pat McCarren, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is and has been for years, one of the most trusted lieutenants of Standard Oil.'

The Senator is yet to be heard from in reply to this latest broadside.

AUTO STRIKES LAD SAID TO HAVE MANY LIVES.

Boy in Dangerous Condition, but Surviving Many Other Accidents, His Relatives Think He Will Recover from This.

Lying on a cot in the City Hospital is a curly-headed, cherub-faced youngster of nine years, who, his friends and relatives believe, cannot be killed by any accident that may befall him.

His name is Stephen Brown and in his short life he has been through enough to have killed any ordinary boy several times over.

His latest exploit was getting mixed up with a big automobile in front of his home, No. 49 Circuit street, Roxbury. It contained Dr. Calvin B. Munroe, of No. 682 Tremont street, Dr. Alexander G. Kennedy, of No. 702 Tremont street, and two women. Stephen was playing with some other children. At the sound of the horn all ran for the sidewalk, but Stephen slipped, fell and was struck by the car.

He was picked up, unconscious, by the two physicians and taken to the hospital. His injuries are dangerous, but his relatives, figuring on his past record, believe he will recover.

"He did not run over the boy," said Dr. Kennedy to the BOSTON AMERICAN. "We were going up the hill and so could not have been going very fast. The boys were sitting on the sidewalk and one of them shot out like lightning into the street. He struck the forward wheel and fell back."

When Stephen was a baby he fell from a table to the floor, and for many days was confined to bed for his life.

Two years ago he fell thirty feet from a high ledge to the sidewalk. He sustained internal injuries, from which he has never entirely recovered. He has met with numberless minor accidents.

POLICE CLAIM LIQUOR SALE BY YOUNG WOMAN

Sergeant Manning and Patrolman Charles Morse of Station 5 claim to have secured a sale of liquor at No. 5 Briggs place in the heart of Boston's tenderloin.

Following the alleged sale of two bottles of beer the officers arrested Anette F. Raymond, twenty-four years old. For months the police say they have been trying to get evidence against the place.

PANAMA MILITIA RISES IN OPEN MUTINY.

Deny Commander's Authority and Forced Him to Withdraw in Spite of Fact that the People Backed Him to a Man

Panama, July 9.—Outside of the American some there is dissatisfaction over the attitude of Brigadier Huntington in the militia and the presence of the American marines here has had a good effect.

President Amador appointed General Aizpuru to be commandant of the Panama National Guard, and the troops positively refused to consider the new commander's authority and repudiated him.

The civilians to a man stood by the President and for a time it seemed likely that trouble for the "infant republic" would come.

Finally, however, the trouble was settled by General Aizpuru withdrawing.

More trouble is feared should President Amador persist in his intention of naming one of his personal followers to be head of the army.

SEVERED HEAD IS HURLED 40 FEET

Train Strikes Expert Machinist at Newton Highlands and Cuts Body Into Bits.

Peter Ecyllis, apparently a Pole, twenty years old, living at No. 26 Mechanic street, Newton Upper Falls, was killed by a Boston & Albany train that left Boston at 10:12 o'clock, at the Boylston street crossing, at Newton Highlands, last night. So fearful was the impact of the train that the head was found forty feet away, on the side of the embankment. Ecyllis had lived in Newton for more than a year, and was employed as an expert machinist at the Fottee Machine Works, Newton Upper Falls. As far as known he had no relatives in this part of the country.

PORTO RICANS KEEP TOWN UP LATE.

Tinkling Music in Cambridge Is Driving People Wild in Boarding Houses, and It Is to Stop, the Landladies Say

FAIR SCHOOLMA'AMS VISIT THE "AMERICAN"

Tortured by a medley of discordant and weird sounds and groping blindly through clouds of smoke, Cambridge folk are in a dreadful stew about those queer Porto Ricans.

"Why, they never go to bed," declared a portly matron who, having lived for forty years in the house in which she was born, and having never called on the family next door, who are "new people," having moved there less than twenty years ago, is imbued with the accepted ideas of exclusiveness.

"They are up all hours, laughing, talking, singing songs nobody ever heard, and playing all sorts of heathenish tunes on all sorts of heathenish instruments.

"It's a nuisance. Only last night they were playing until after 11 o'clock, and nobody could sleep. Cambridge is not used to such doings.

Others voice her opinion. They declare that what Cambridge has never done is all wrong and never should be done. Cambridge says its prayers and seeks its "downy" by 10 o'clock. Consequently, all the rest of the world, when it visits Cambridge, should do likewise.

Porto Rican Smoke.

The smoking is no less annoying. Her varied reeks with Porto Rican smoke. Yesterday, in front of University Hall the following notice was posted:

"The men of the Porto Rican Summer School expedition are requested to refrain from smoking on the steps and in the hallways, as it is annoying to the classes in session."

The women will join with the men in having this order rescinded.

Mr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, the Porto Rican Commissioner of Education, has one trouble. He needs money. He wants to take his pupils about the country after their studies are over.

"I want them to see New York and Washington," he said. "In the latter place they would be able to get a first-hand view of the American government. For this I need $6,000. I could use $10,000."

To-morrow he goes to New York to see about raising this money.

Visitors See 'American."

With their studies over for the week the Porto Ricans heaved sighs of relief last night and at once began planning for their trip to Revere to-day. The girls were especially joyous, as they hastened to their homes to don their fresh, white lacy garments, white linen skirts and peekaboo waists.

A party of four came into Boston city to visit the AMERICAN office and look over the immense plant on Summer street. In the quartette was Miss Antonia Bibie, who is sending accounts of the teachers' experiences in America to the "Porto Rico Eagle."

"It is a very great paper," she exclaimed, and each one of the visitors summoned enough English to say a late edition every hour. Miss Bibie was accompanied by her sister, Miss Ana Garcia Bibie, Miss Eugenia Delgado and Miss Rita Serrano.

"We have to visit one of the teachers' homes until Mrs. Gilbert is well. She is very sick with the fever. Quite a number of our party have been weakened by the change of air and water, but we like the country very much. I have written to the paper and send so. I will tell them about my visit to the AMERICAN office."

Miss Bibie carries an engraved card that reads:

"Professor Miss Antonia Bibie goes as reporter from the office of the Porto Rico Eagle with the teachers excursion to the United States. We recommend her to our colleagues.

"PEA. CARMEN PLAZO, Manager.
"A. NAVALETE, Director."

JAPS TIGHTEN GRIP ON FORTRESS AT PORT ARTHUR.

St. Petersburg Hears That Second Defence Line Has Been Captured — Kai-Chou Has Been Taken by Oku's Men

London, July 9.—The Japanese grip on the Czar's Eastern Gibraltar is tightening. Paris reports to-day that St. Petersburg has a despatch that the second line of defences at Port Arthur has fallen after considerable losses to the investing forces.

Tokio reports cited renewed activity against the beleaguered city, stating that the Japs were within five miles of the fortress and that powerful guns and troops landing at Pigeon and Tiger Bays, Togo's blockading fleet, it is said, has been augmented by three ships.

The capture of Kai-Chou (Kai-Ping), reported by Tokio to-day, and unofficially admitted at St. Petersburg, indicates heavy fighting in northern Liao-Tung in the very near future.

The place was taken, according to the Tokio dispatch, by General Oku's army, after fierce fighting, in which there were heavy losses on both sides. The Japs previously captured ten Russian guns and many prisoners.

General Sakeroff has reported to St. Petersburg a general advance along the whole Japanese line and there is little doubt that the Japs are again forcing their campaign and will soon have Kuropatkin where they will be obliged to give battle, though probably on ground of his own selection.

The occupation of Kai-Chou, it is said, will soon be followed by the capture of Ta-Shih-Kiao, and then the Japs will have a new seaport base and presumably in better condition to make it interesting for the Russian main army near Liao-Yang.

MILITIA OFFICERS TO QUALIFY FOR SERVICE

Those officers in the State militia who have recently been elected to commissions will be examined by the Board of Examiners at the Attorney General's office to-morrow afternoon. These changes have been recorded during the week: Commissioned, George C. B. Strope, first lieutenant, company C, eighth infantry, vice Wier, discharged; Henry B. Knowles, second lieutenant, company G, same organization, vice Strope, promoted; Edward J. McBride, first lieutenant, company A, eighth infantry, and William J. Curtis, second lieutenant, company A, eighth infantry, vice McBride, promoted; resigned, George Pierce, 2d, second lieutenant, company orignde, and Andrew Tyler, second lieutenant, company C, sixth infantry.

BRAVE FIGHT FOR LIFE BY THIS POLICEMAN

Patrolman Spinney of Chelsea Battles Against a Knife, a Chair and a Stove Pipe Till Six Officers Release Him

STARTS TO QUELL ROW AND DRAWS FULL FIRE

Shut in a room in a tenement house at No. 281 Walnut street, Chelsea, with three Armenians, one armed with a knife, another with a chair and the third with a piece of stovepipe, Patrolman Herbert W. Spinney, of the Chelsea police force, with his right hand badly bitten, a cut and bruises on his face, fought all three until a squad of officers, called by a messenger, came to his assistance.

The Armenians, Peter, John and George Nakasian, had a row in the house. Spinney heard the noise and went up to stop it. The moment he entered the room the three men sprang upon him.

The two with the stovepipe and the chair showered blows on his head and shoulders, while the third with the knife attacked those of the others, watching to use his weapon.

Suddenly all three rushed at Spinney and bore him to the floor, although he fought bravely, using his club and his fists. His hand was bitten, but he gained his feet, and with a few well-directed blows sent his assailants flying. Again they came back, striking wildly at him, and again he beat them off.

He was becoming exhausted, and the blood from a cut over his eye partly blinded him. The Armenians drew back for a moment, and just as they started at Spinney the door was burst open and Sergeant Shannon, with police reserves at his back, rushed in. It was the work of an instant to subdue and handcuff the three men.

The officers had been told of Spinney's plight by a tenant of the house, who had run to the station, and they arrived just in time.

The three prisoners were locked up. Spinney's injuries were dressed and he went back to his post.

VANDERBILT BROKE RECORD IN HIS TURBINE YACHT

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., July 9.—Willis K. Vanderbilt, Jr., arrived with his wife to-day to visit Mrs. Reginald C. DeKoven over Sunday, coming up from New York on his turbine yacht Tarantula, which covered the distance in five and one-half hours from New York.

The boat passed through the seas which were lashed into a tempest by the twenty-four knots an hour without qualm and the host at the DeKoven home. This record is the best ever made between Newport and New York.

WOMEN WILL SING IN CHOIRS IF CATHOLICS.

Officials of the Boston archdiocese, including all the Catholic churches in Boston and vicinity, have agreed to follow the ruling of Archbishop Farley, of New York, in which he laid down the rule that women could be members of the choirs of Catholic churches if they were Catholics. Archbishop Farley's ruling was an interpretation of Pope Pius X.'s letter to Catholic bishops all over the world, in which the Pope said:

"Singers in Roman Catholic churches have a musical character specially portion, and, therefore, as women are incapable of such an office, they cannot be admitted to form a part of church choirs, or of the musical chapel."

FREE ICE

Until August 1st we agree that with every Refrigerator purchased of us to furnish and deliver absolutely Free of Charge sufficient ice to operate same for 30 days.

Our Refrigerators are made from the best quality of kiln-dried wood, galvanized and lined with Zinc throughout. Ice Rack, Ice Chamber and Drip Pipe are lined with Tinned Sheet Iron and can be easily removed and readily cleaned.

PRICE FOR ONE LIKE ILLUSTRATION

$7.50

Remember, the price includes free ice for 30 days.

Dimensions	Wide	Deep	High
Outside, about	30	20	42
Provision Chamber	20	12	18
Ice Chamber	28	11	10
Ice Capacity, 55 lbs.			

Accounts will be opened for any amount may be opened by natural or a small sum down-and-balance can be paid monthly or weekly. Goods delivered in unmarked wagons.

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BOSTON AMERICAN

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NEW YORK JOURNAL

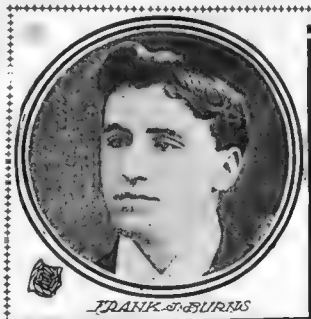
PART TWO. SUNDAY

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1904.

PART TWO. SUNDAY

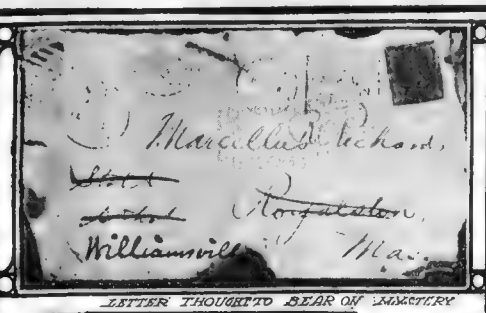
NEW ENGLAND'S "MOST AGGRAVATING" MURDER MYSTERY

IS FRANK J. BURNS OF ATHOL DEAD OR ALIVE?

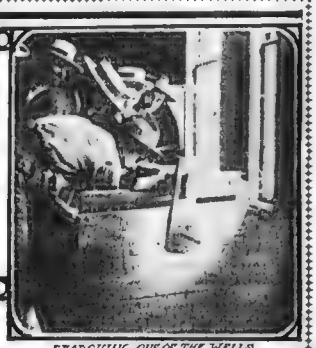


FRANK J. BURNS

M'KINNEY THE CLAIRVOYANT.

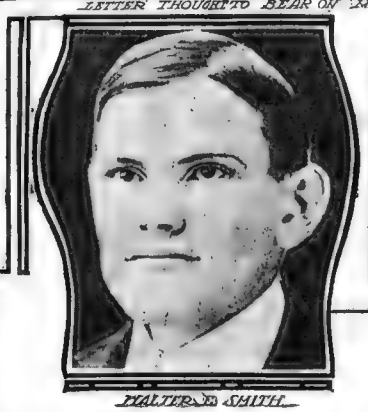


LETTER THOUGHT TO BEAR ON MYSTERY



SEARCHING ONE OF THE WELLS

SEARCHING PARTY AT THE YAUGHN SCHOOL HOUSE.



WALTER E. SMITH.

SEARCHING PARTY AT SECOND SCHOOL HOUSE.

MISS AUGUSTA KNOWLTON.

PROBING SAWDUST PILE FOR BURNS' BODY.

Principals and Scenes in New England's "Murder" Mystery, Showing Efforts Which Are Being Made to Prove Whether Burns Is Alive or Dead.

WAS HE SLAIN, BODY CAST IN SWAMP?

Or Did the Jewelry Salesman Jilt Beautiful Augusta Knowlton and Flee West to Marry a Very Wealthy Widow?

POLICE SAY MURDER AND ARREST SUSPECT

By J. Frank Davis.

All Massachusetts, yes, all New England, is puzzling to-day over the most aggravating murder mystery that has appeared in contemporary annals. On the evening of the seventeenth of last December Frank J. Burns, a young jewelry salesman, boarded a trolley car in Athol, rode to the Fair Grounds of the Northwestern Worcester Agricultural Society, and alighted. He had with him a sample case containing $800 worth of jewelry. From that day to this he has been to his friends as one who never was.

For long it was generally believed he had disappeared of his own volition, although there were those who suspected that Walter E. Smith, an acquaintance, had some knowledge of his death. Months passed. Then came, within the week, the arrest of Smith, the finding of more than half the missing salesman's jewelry in his possession, and a succession of stories from the prisoner's lips that have stirred the people of the little town of Athol as no occurrence in its history has ever moved them before.

Yet "aggravating," as an adjective to describe this case, is used advisedly, unusual as it is to stories of murder. Within the last score of years many mysteries of violent death have racked the brains of police and public. Some of them are unexplained to-day and seemed doomed to remain mysteries until the last trump shall lay all things bare. Borden, Fraberg, Debbins, Reynolds, Page—these are names to bring to

Continued on Page 42, Column 1.

MILLIONAIRES PLAY RATTLING GAME OF BASEBALL.

Cheered by Society Belles that Thronged the Country Club Lawn, the Essex Team Defeats the Myopia Hunt Club

Special to the Sunday American.

Manchester-by-the-Sea, July 9.—The prettiest event of the North Shore season this Summer took place this afternoon on the lawn of the Essex Country Club, of Manchester, when a baseball team composed of members of this exclusive club played a team composed of members of the Myopia Hunt Club, of Hamilton. A great crush of society people came to witness the game, and long before the players had appeared all the seats on the lawn were taken, and the clubhouse veranda was filled with fair spectators.

Though the players were millionaire bankers and brokers most of them were star players in their college days. Tuckerman, shortstop of the Myopia team, was a member of the Harvard varsity this year, and Stephenson, the Myopia third baseman, is also an old Ultimus player.

The score was 8 to 6 in favor of the Essex team, and the stars of the day were, for Essex, Tom Gannett, on second base, and Elbert Sherwood, the pitcher. For Myopia, Tuckerman, "Joe" Whitney and Stephenson came in for most of the applause. But the crowd enjoyed the comedy work of Jimmy Curtis, the Essex third baseman, of Sargent, at short, on the same team, and "Nat" Bartlett's catching.

After the game the ladies served tea to the perspiring players. Among the society ladies who assisted at this part of the afternoon's programme were the following:

Miss Eleanora Sears, Miss Clara Winthrop, Miss Hetty Sargent, Mrs. E. F. Drew, the Misses Mabel and Josephine Boardman, and Mrs. W. J. Boardman, Miss Wigglesworth, Mrs. John R. Mellvaine and her two daughters, Jean and Marion, Mrs. Tuckerman, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth and her daughter, the Countess Chambrun, Mrs. C. L. Houghton, Mrs. L. L. Hopkins, the Misses Sohier, Mrs. Harvey Childs, Mrs. W. A. Tucker, Mrs. A. L. Lindsay and Mrs. Harvey Childs.

BURRAGE HOSPITAL WILL BE OPENED TO-MORROW.

New Institution on an Island in the Harbor, Erected by Standard Oil Magnate, Is for Children of the Poor

Sick, crippled and deformed children, whose parents are unable to give them proper care, will be treated during the Summer at the Burrage Hospital on Bumkin Island, in Boston Harbor, which has been built by Albert C. Burrage, the standard Oil magnate. The formal opening of the hospital will take place Monday.

While the hospital will receive children suffering from almost any non-contagious disease, special attention will be paid to crippled and deformed children. Very young children will be admitted only in exceptional cases.

The Burrage Hospital Association has been incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. A lease of Bumkin Island for forty hundred years has been secured from Harvard College. The project has been under consideration for more than five years.

On the highest point of the island the hospital building is located. It commands an extended view of the harbor, the island being located midway between Hull, Hingham and Point Allerton. Water is supplied from Hull, and the island has its own gas making plant.

Dr. Albert Briggs is the resident physician in charge. Miss Bertha Carrel is the matron. The board of physicians and surgeons for this season is as follows:

Dr. George H. Earl, chairman, Dr. Helen A. Shids, Jr., Horace Packard, Jr., J. Bayard Clark, Jr., H. C. Clapp, Jr., John L. Coffin, Jr., N. H. Houghton, Jr., P. W. Osburn, Dr. J. N. Hinman, Jr., F. C. Richardson, Dr. William F. Wesselhoeft, Dr. R. B. Perry, Dr. William L. Jackson, Dr. Emma J. Frasley, Dr. G. H. Harding, Dr. Albert Boutter, Dr. C. S. Francis.

FAMOUS TWINS ARE 87.

Bridgeport, July 9.—Julius H. and Jonius M. Benham, the Benham twins, celebrated their eighty-seventh birthday by an outing and dance dinner at Milford Beach. They claim to be the oldest twins in the country. They are retired contractors.

REVERE BEACH THEATRE GOERS TO BE ARRESTED

Chief Rhoades Empowers Officers to Arrest All at Today's Shows.

"Not only will I arrest all managers or proprietors who open amusement places at Revere Beach to-morrow, but I will act under the arrest of all who participate," declared Chief Rhoades to an AMERICAN reporter last night, when asked as to his plans for enforcing the law on the Beach to-day.

"To participate in these amusements that are run illegally makes a person liable to a fine. The police are empowered to arrest any person who attends. Since the Board of Selectmen has refused to grant permits to run on Sunday my duty is clear. I will prosecute any who open up.

"Therefore, Revere Beach will be closed tight to-day.

[illegible] now are for a continued Sunday there is still hope among the reformers' managers that the petition of the people that will be presented to the Board of Selectmen this week will [illegible] their minds. Already the [illegible] signatures in large [illegible] the new law [illegible] into effect, whereon all power of issuing amusement [illegible] is given to the Selectmen. Should under the old law permits for [illegible] be refused, special permits [illegible] Sunday might be granted, [illegible] can be conducted without the sanction of the Selectmen.

WALL ST. BETS 2 TO 1 ON ROOSEVELT

New York, July 9.—Wall Street is betting on the presidential candidates. Charles Mosabelmer has any part of $10,000 to bet at odds of 2 to 1 on Roosevelt.

Two hundred dollars to $100 was the dominant bet in Wall Street to-day, and as far as can be learned Parker isn't getting any of it.

Rumor told of a bet of $5,000 to $1,000, but details could not be found.

VACATION SCHOOLS OPEN.

The Boston free public vacation schools will be opened under the control of the committee on Extended Use of School Buildings to-morrow. The sessions will be from 8 o'clock a. m. to 12 noon. Seven [illegible] playgrounds will also be opened.

WORKING TO END BAKERS' STRIKE

Special to the Sunday American.

Providence, R. I., July 9.—[illegible] Steele, organizer of the [illegible] and bakers has come to Providence [illegible] a determined effort to settle [illegible] of local journeymen bakers' [illegible].

Mr. Steele has settled that [illegible] in this section are willing [illegible] now exists only in Boston, [illegible] New Bedford and this city.

Mr. Steele says he is [illegible] the trouble can be [illegible] special committee of [illegible] Boston [illegible] agreements, and [illegible] who struck in Boston are now out.

LONDON WOMEN OF BRAINS HAVE FORMED CLUB RUSSIA OFFICIAL CORRUPTION AMAZES CZAR NICHOLAS LISBON PORTUGAL'S KING DEFEATS U. S. OFFICERS MADRID

JAP CHILDREN EXAMINE BATTLESHIP OREGON.

VISIT OF JAPANESE SCHOOLGIRLS TO THE OREGON AT BOMBAY.

This Photograph Shows a Charming Picture of a Typical Crowd of the Clever Little School Children of Japan, Who Have Been Allowed to Visit the Great United States Battleship Oregon, for the Sake of Learning Something About Modern Sea Fighting.

CZAR ENRAGED BY THIEVING OFFICIALS.

Corruption in War Circles May Lead Nicholas to Give the Russians Government with a Modern Constitution

ASSASSINATION MAY GREET REFORM IDEA

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, July 9.—In a letter to a close friend at her father's court, at Darmstadt, the Czarina writes that the Czar is intensely angry at the many discoveries of wholesale corruption among military and civil officials, and has serious thoughts of giving a constitution to the Russian people.

The war with Japan has revealed to Czar Nicholas how thoroughly rotten is the whole system in Russia.

Intensely religious and patriotic himself, the Czar is at a loss to understand the lack of patriotism and sense of honor among the so-called higher classes.

The many defeats of the Russian army may be wholly ascribed to the corruption among army officers of the highest rank, whose crimes are daily costing the lives of hundreds of soldiers.

At the beginning of the war the Czar was informed that the War Department had on hand immense quantities of ammunition and military stores, but one big arsenal after another in all parts of Russia is found to be empty, or nearly so, as the officers in charge have sold the equipment stored for emergencies to unscrupulous dealers.

Field Guns Melted Down.

When the Russians, after the battle of the Yalu, were in need of field artillery to replace the guns captured by the Japanese, General Kuropatkin ordered that Warsaw for a large number of modern guns supposed to be stored there.

Not a gun could be found, and investigations showed that the guns had been sold to a big foundry and had been melted down. The General in charge of the arsenal was ordered to appear before the Czar at St. Petersburg, but committed suicide when he received the telegram.

The Czar immediately ordered a hundred new field guns from Krupp and Creusot, for which he paid out of his own pocket. These guns are now being shipped to Denmark, consigned apparently to a Danish firm, and are immediately reshipped on Danish vessels to Kronstadt, as the German Government does not dare to let the Krupp works export them direct.

Also the Black Cross Society wholesale frauds have been detected, and several young aristocrats have been arrested and are awaiting trial at the Peter Paul fortress.

Assassination Feared.

These discoveries, the Czarina writes, have made the Czar a heart broken man, but have also made him determined to get in closer touch with the masses of his people, in whom he has full confidence.

Nothing but death can now prevent him from changing Russia into constitutional monarchy, but the Czarina is full of fear for the future, as the party in power will not hesitate to assassinate him as soon as he tries to carry out his plans.

SOCIETY CIRCUS THE CUSTOM IN PARIS

Paris, July 9.—Every year at this time when the city of Paris begins to get dull and everybody who is able to get away turns their thoughts to the sea or other watering places and seaside resorts, our great Municipal Council and mayor always give a great circus performance, which is the event of the season of society.

The custom originated with M. Moller, a wealthy Parisian, who has a great interest in the training of horses and other animals.

ROUSSEAU'S PARIS HOUSE IS FOR SALE

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 9.—The house in which Jean Jacques Rousseau lived before he went to Geneva is for sale. It is called Charmettes and is on the Boulevard Malesherbes.

Here the self torturing philosopher wrote many of his works. The Island of Rousseau's Island is to the citizens of Geneva a cherished spot, and a scheme is formed with the object of making it a Rousseau museum.

ENGLISH WILL WELCOME THE BOY KING OF SPAIN

YOUNG MONARCH IS SOON TO VISIT KING EDWARD.

Alphonso XIII. Has Endeared Himself to His Subjects, Who Find Him Superior to Their First Expectations

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 9.—There is much interest here over the approaching visit of Alfonso, Spain's boy King, who is to be Great Britain's next royal guest. Within the last year the young King has shown himself to be made of better stuff than the first reports after his accession to the throne indicated.

He is a hardy, adventurous sportsman, and is full of youthful enthusiasm. On his tour of his own country recently he endeared himself to his subjects, and showed a lively interest in everything pertaining to the welfare of his kingdom.

A pretty and romantic little story is told of the boy King's first love affair. It concerns with his tour of Spain. When in Seville he met his distant cousins, the young Princesses of Orleans. He promptly fell passionately in love with the younger of the two, and the hopes of their mother, the Queen of Portugal, beat high, as she saw visions of the two kingdoms being united by a royal wedding.

But the love affairs of Princes and Kings may not progress very far without interruption. The Queen Mother of Alfonso heard of the affair and determined to put an end to the idyl. She notified the young King's ministers, who informed him that he must continue his tour. His departure put an end to the love match.

The King is fond of hunting, automobiling and horseback riding. He is an excellent horseman, although not so advantageous as the young Crown Prince of Germany.

Young King Alfonso of Spain, who is soon to visit England.

CLUB STARTED FOR WOMEN OF BRAINS.

London Lyceum, Housed in the Splendid Imperial Service, Admits None but Those Who Belong to Art or Letters

OPEN TO THE CLEVER FEMALES OF THE WORLD

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 9.—The latest evidence of feminine enterprise is found in the establishment in the [illegible] of the Imperial Service Club, a No. 1[illegible], of the Lyceum club, which is devoted to the use of women the world over.

To those acquainted with the [illegible] being [illegible] of the Lyceum club, the need [illegible] the Imperial Service club will be [illegible] the most [illegible] of the [illegible] deeds of [illegible] two [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

PARIS FRENCH PEOPLE THINK LOUBET UNDIGNIFIED BERLIN KAISER SUBSCRIBES TO CLIPPING BUREAU ROME POPE CUTS DOWN THE INCOME OF CARDINALS VIENNA

AUTOS OPEN WAY TO KAISER TO PARIS.

German Emperor Is to Be Invited by the Motor Club of the French Capital to Visit City as Its Guest

SPORT TO DO WHAT DIPLOMACY COULD NOT

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 9.—The automobile clubs of Germany and France have succeeded in opening a way for the German Emperor to come to Paris. The president of the Automobile Club of Germany sent a cordial invitation to President Loubet to attend the races at Homburg. Although M Loubet did not accept, courtesy now requires that the compliment be repaid to Germany next year.

The rule governing these international races is that the cup be contended for in the country which last won it. They being the latest winner, the race will be run in this country.

The president of the Automobile Club of France, Baron Von Zepien, will invite the German Emperor. The latter, who has long been looking for an excuse to come to Paris, will doubtless accept. William would be well received, partly because of the innate courtesy of the French, and partly because the national feeling against Germany is dying out.

STAR GAZERS HONOR SUN IN FEAST ON EIFFEL TOWER.

Big Astronomers Sit on the Top Till Sunrise, After Lesser Luminaries Have Heard Them Praise the Day's Orb

Special to the Sunday American.

Paris, July 9.—The recent sun feast of the Astronomical Society of France, which was given on the upper platform of the Eiffel Tower in honor of the Summer solstice, will probably be repeated in the near future, though the special occasion will be lacking.

The society issued about sixty invitations to dinner and 500 to a conference. The dinner took place on the first platform at 7 o'clock, and the guests had a most learned and venerable appearance.

Practically all of them wore spectacles. Some had long hair, but the majority were bald. The dinner was presided over by M. Janssen, whose speech was followed by others from MM. Lippmann, Flammarion and Loewy.

Then, with their hats a little on one side, with lighted cigars in their mouths, and their hands under their coat tails to keep off the armholes of their waistcoats, the men who represent all that is famous in the star-gazing world filed into the theatre.

These 500 of the leaders among astronomers, including many ladies, had assembled to listen to a discourse on the subject of the sun by M. Flammarion

This was followed by a concert, in which there were various poetical recitations and songs in praise of the orb of day.

About midnight, after celebrating the apotheosis of the sun, the professors and their gown the lift and to bed, while fifty or sixty astronomers, after putting on their overcoats, were whisked to the top floor of the tower, where they found champagne and light refreshments. Here they awaited the dawn, so as to see the sun rise before going home

JAPANESE SPIES ARE EXECUTED; ONE A CHRISTIAN.

Russian Officer Weeps as He Gives Command to Firing Squad, Which Shot the Two Officers Through the Heart

Special Cable to Sunday American.

St. Petersburg, July 9.—The Russian press is full of admiration of the splendid manner in which two Japanese officers of the general staff, Colonel Jokoka and Captain Jokki, recently met death at Harbin, where they were shot after having been caught as spies. Colonel Jokoka was a Christian, isolated on leaving a roll of several thousand rubles in Russian money to the Russian Red Cross, to be distributed among the poor wounded, saying that he hoped by this act to fulfil the commandment of Christ to love his enemies.

The Russian officers asked him if his wife and children were also Christians, and if it would not be better to send his money to them, but the Colonel replied that he was perfectly satisfied that the Mikado would see that his widow and children were given everything they needed. The Russian officer in command of the firing squad had tears in his eyes when he shook the hands of his Japanese enemies to bid them a final good-bye, and ordered his men to aim carefully at the heart of the two Japanese officers that they might die as quickly as possible. A squad of twelve men then fired at each of the two officers and an examination showed that every bullet had pierced their hearts, so that death had been absolutely instantaneous.

BOSTON PEOPLE ARE AT WEISBADEN BATHS

Weisbaden, July 9.—The Baroness von Hirsch and her mother, Mrs. Macdonald, of Chicago, are drinking the waters of Bad Langen-Schwalbach, which is twelve miles from Wiesbaden.

Captain and Mrs. Wyndham, of Boston, are likewise at Bad Langen taking the steel baths. The water of these baths makes the skin tingle as though under the influence of a gentle current of electricity. Manford Newell, United States Minister to The Hague, is here taking the cure.

PRINCESS ENGALITCHEFF TO SPEND SEASON ABROAD

Beautiful Chicago Society Leader to Visit Cousins in Bonnie Scotland.

Princess Engalitcheff, Who Is to Visit Relatives in Scotland This Summer

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 9.—The Princess Engalitcheff, from Chicago, and her husband are expected here in a few days on a visit to visit the Prince's cousins, Lord and Lady Abinger, in Scotland.

The Prince and Princess will remain in this country several months. They will be widely entertained, as their family connections are among the most popular and best known of foreign society people. Princess Engalitcheff's beauty, the fame of which is widespread in this country, will be no small factor in the triumphs she will undoubtedly win during her sojourn in Great Britain.

The Princess was formerly Miss Cora Partridge, daughter of a wealthy Chicago capitalist, and her husband is a former Russian Vice-Consul in the United States. They now live in Chicago.

200 MARINES PUT IN PERIL BY RATS

Their Pontoon Abode Sinks in Toulon Harbor Just After They Escape.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 9.—Rats imperilled the lives of 200 marines quartered on an old wooden pontoon in Toulon Harbor the other day.

When revelle sounded on the Mars, an old wooden man-of-war, on Saturday morning, several of the men observed that the vessel had sunk much below the water line, and the pumps were set to work, as it was known that on several occasions rats had endangered some of the pontoons by knawing holes near the water line.

As the old vessel continued to sink in spite of the measures taken to pump out the water, the men were ordered to leave her.

She very quickly sank another sixteen feet deeper in the water, when a swarm of rats swam out from the doomed pontoon, which five minutes later glided noiselessly from sight. No lives were lost

PLEASANT TANGLE OF THE THREE MRS. AVERYS

Paris, July 9.—There is a great deal of confusion in society about the various Mrs Averys. There are three of them—Mrs William B. Avery, who is a Belgian; Mrs. Leonard Avery, who is an Englishwoman, and Mrs Frank Avery, who is an American.

Invitations to them get mixed, and this often leads to curious combinations. There is also much rivalry among the three Mrs Averys

GERMANS TO FIGHT WITH LANCES STILL

Cossack Charge at Vafangow Shows How Cavalry Can Rout Foot.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, July 9.—The War Department, which for some time had intended to abolish the lance in the German army, has decided not only to let the uhlans keep their lances, but to equip a number of other regiments with this weapon, as the Japanese war has demonstrated its usefulness. The fight at Vafangow proved that no force of infantry can stand before a charge of cavalry equipped with lances.

Time and again the Cossacks have routed superior forces of Japanese infantry which so amount of rifle fire could budge. During the great military manœuvres in northern Prussia, the Kaiser will personally lead a cavalry of 5,000 uhlans equipped with lances against a far superior force of infantry and dragoons.

MARLBOROUGHS CRITICISED

London, July 9.—The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough so everywhere. Their names are found on every dinner and every dance list, but so far they have made no apparent effort to open Sunderland House to their friends, a circumstance which has evoked considerable and by no means flattering comment.

MECCA FOR ARTISTS.

London, July 9.—Mrs. Ronalds's house continues to be the mecca of the ambitious men and women of the art world, and every gifted family in England is at one time or other represented at her musicales, which are continued without intermission.

PARIS LOSES ITS FASHIONABLE CROWDS

With the Beginning of the Summer Exodus New Yorkers Begin to Move Away to the Cooler European Resorts

AMERICANS LEND LIFE TO AMBASSADOR'S DINNER

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 9.—The Summer exodus has commenced. While all the fashionable people do not leave immediately after the Grand Prix, that event certainly marks the period of preparation for departure.

Mr and Mrs. G. B. Hilton and their daughters have gone to Rheinfelden. They will close the season at Burgenstock

Mrs. H. Adler, of New York, and her two daughters, and Miss Grisby also of New York, have gone to Aix-les-Bains.

Herbert M. Faulkner, the American painter, has gone to his Summer home at Venice.

Mrs. Lawrence Townsend, wife of the United States Minister to Brussels; Mrs. Waddington, widow of the French statesman; Count and Mme Boni de Castellane, Mrs. Claus Spreckles and Miss Spreckles were the American ladies who lent life to the latest dinner given by Ambassador and Lady Monson.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobart C. Chatfield Taylor have left for America. Mr. Taylor came here a year ago suffering from nervous prostration. Though now very much better he is returning by a slow steamer, so as to get the benefit of a long sea voyage.

Mrs. Potter Palmer is getting further and further away from widow's weeds. Her hat is now blue, and she drives a pair of horses one of which is bay and the other grey.

Dining at d'Armecourtia at the opening of a night or two ago were Mr and Mrs. Clarence Mackay, Mr and Mrs. J. Oliver Frank Mackay, Charles Prohmen and Mr and Mrs. H. H. Lease, all of New York.

Miss Geraldine Farrar has come from Berlin to sing for the Children's Fresh Air Fund.

EMPRESS OF JAPAN HAS VISION OF WAR VICTORY.

Famous Hero of the Nation, Long Dead, Appears to Her in a Vision and Assures Her of the Success of Arms

Paris, July 9.—The recent bombardments by the Vladivostok fleet under Admiral Skrydlof of cities along the Japanese coast having had a considerable moral effect upon the Japanese people, many of whom begin to fear that Japan will be crushed in the end, the papers at Tokio try to work upon their superstition to prove that Japan cannot lose. A few nights ago, these papers say, Her Majesty the Empress had a very remarkable dream.

A spirit dressed in the uniform of a Japanese soldier appeared before her and having respectfully kowtowed to her, he said "Have no fear. We will guard our soldiers and sailors, and no harm shall come to them."

Having said these appropriate and cheering words the apparition disappeared.

The next morning the Empress, who had a very vivid recollection of her dream, asked to be shown photographs of all promient living and dead Japanese naval officers.

Suddenly she discovered one which was a perfect likeness of the officer who had appeared before in the night.

"That is He man," she cried

The photo was that of Admiral Sakemoto a famous Japanese hero, who died thirty eight years ago. Ever since then the Empress has known that Japan will come out victorious, an example which the papers advise all loyal Japanese to follow

NIHILIST PLANNED TO KILL EDWARD AND THE KAISER.

Man Who Imperilled Life of the Czar's Ambassador Long Has Obtained Money from a Number of Royal Persons

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, July 9. It appears that the fiasco Nihilist, Iinitsky, who recently attempted to kill the Russian Ambassador to Switzerland, M. Schadowsky, had also planned to kill King Edward and the Kaiser during the regatta week at Kiel

Papers have been found on whose person Iinitsky left plan, which might have been carried out in spite of the many detectives who surround the two monarchs. These papers, however, also prove that Iinitsky is suffering from delusions, and that the really bologna in an asylum rather than in a jail.

In 1903, he came to Vienna from Russia and posed as a man of means who wanted to establish a factory in that city, but he was really penniless and made a scant living by translating and as correspondent for Russian papers. With remarkable ease he succeeded in reaching royal persons, from whom he often received money. When the Dowager Empress Maria Feodorowna saw him years ago visited her sister, the Duchess of Cumberland, at Gmunden, she received Iinitsky in private audience, and has since then often assisted him.

Among his papers were several letters from her showing that she had repeatedly sent him money in sums of 500 crowns at a time. When King Edward visited Vienna as Prince of Wales Iinitsky also succeeded in approaching him, and made so deep an impression by his tale of imaginary wrongs, which he said he had suffered in Russia, that the Prince appealed to the Czar, who promised to investigate his story.

While always appealing to royalty, Iinitsky made no secret of his connection with the Russian Nihilists, and often said that he had no higher desire than to kill the Czar, even though his mother was his benefactress

PARIS KIND TO POOR CHILDREN

The Accompanying Picture is a Reproduction of a Photograph of Poor Children of Paris, Disporting Themselves on the Seashore on One of the Outings Which the City is Giving to the Little Ones of the Slums of the Metropolis.

Municipality Gives Weekly Excursions to Little Ones, Sending Them to Seaside and Country.

Special Cable to Sunday American. caretakers regularly in the city's employ

Paris, July 6.—Paris has taken up not Their vacations vary in length from a day only the question of providing playgrounds for the city's poor with at the seashore to two weeks in the mountains, great enthusiasm, and there are daily excursions of slum children to the country and seashore. The practice is being followed also by other French cities.

The children are sent out in charge of visiting school districts and taken in parties of from ten to twenty-five.

All the expense of these fresh air outings for the children is defrayed by the municipality.

PARIS IS OFFENDED BY LOUBET'S LACK OF DIGNITY.

Democratic President Upsets Elysee Traditions by Driving on the Boulevard Behind an Ill-Matched Pair

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 6.—President Loubet has again upset all the traditions of the Elysee. The President has appeared upon the boulevard driving a team of horses, one of which is black and the other white.

Furthermore the black horse is a handsome and half taller than the white one. When trotting it is impossible for the smaller steed to move in harmony with the larger. The effect is ridiculous, and the position is the butt of all boulevard jokers

In vain has the master of ceremonies, M Mollard, warned M Loubet that he must not appear in this ridiculous rig. He has even intimated that the President owes to the Republic the duty of not awakening the ridicule of the multitude

But the President, who wore out the patience of M Crozier the greatest master of ceremonies France has ever had says it is the privilege of plain democracy to drive any kind of horse he pleases.

Hitherto Presidents have not dared to deviate from the custom of driving coal black and well-matched horses.

POPE TO CUT DOWN INCOME OF HIS CARDINALS.

Intends to Have Them All Live in the Vatican to Save Expenses, in Spite of the Fact That They Protest Bitterly

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Rome, July 9.—Ever since he succeeded the late Pope Leo, Pope Pius X has tried to cut down the expenses of the Holy See, a policy which has made him anything but popular amongst the Cardinals of this city. A few days ago he announced his intention of cutting off an annual amount of 2,000 francs which had been customarily to pay every Cardinal residing in Rome. The majority of these Cardinals have various other sources of income besides their magisterial residence, which are paid for by the Church.

Pope Pius X now intends to have all the Cardinals reside in the Vatican proper, where there is ample room, and in this way save the high rental which now has to be paid for mansions for the Cardinals in the City of Rome

Seven of the Cardinals are protesting against this, and say it would not be proper for them all to live in the same building, as it would detract from their dignity, and also object to the cutting down of their income.

A very prominent Cardinal said to-day "It costs about 25,000 francs to be made a Cardinal, and many a Cardinal has died without succeeding in paying off the debts which he had incurred to meet this expense. When, therefore, the Holy Father contemplates diminishing the income of a Cardinal, he should see to it that no extreme is necessary to become a Cardinal."

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PRINCE HENRY NOT AFRAID OF JOKE ON HIMSELF.

Sends a Twenty-Mark Piece to an Angry Peasant Who Calls His Highness a Stupid Fool for Brushing by His Wagon

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, July 9.—The kaiser and his popular brother, Prince Henry of Prussia are about as different as it is possible for two persons to be.

While the Kaiser is always on guard against any slight of his dignity and never forgets it even at his topmost, Prince Henry, with his jovial manner and keen sense of humor, always enjoys a joke.

The other day the Prince, who is an ardent automobilist, was driving in his automobile on a country road near Kiel, and a peasant insisted on staying in the center of the narrow road with his farm wagon, and so amount of blowing of the horn by the Prince could make him budge.

Seeing that the peasant evidently enjoyed being able to keep the automobile from passing him, the Prince at last decided to teach him a lesson, and, putting on speed, he pushed his wagon to one side of the road and passed by with a smile which broadened as he heard the peasant shout after him that he was a clumsy fool, not fit to run a wheelbarrow.

A little further on he stopped and sent his companion back to find the peasant if he knew that he was the Kaiser's brother.

"When you called me of us a clumsy fool" the officer said, "I suppose you meant the Royal Highness?"

"His Royal Highness!" the peasant stammered, turning pale, while visions of a cell in jail arose before him: "what Royal Highness?"

"Prince Henry of Prussia, who drove the automobile, and who sent me back to hand you this twenty mark piece for not being afraid of saying what you mean."

FRANCIS JOSEPH LAYS HOSPITAL CORNERSTONE

Vienna, July 9.—Emperor Francis Joseph has just laid the cornerstone of the great new hospital, which is to be erected at Alsergrund, a suburb of this city. This hospital will occupy a site of 240,000 square metres and will be the largest in the world.

It will be equipped with all modern improvements and as nearly perfect as human skill can make it.

KEY TO NAPOLEON'S BIRTH CHAMBER SOLD

London, July 9.—The key to the chamber in which Napoleon the Great was born has just been sold in this city. A gentleman who rented people tried to acquire the valuable relic, which was finally sold for $500

SAYINGS OF JESUS DISCOVERED IN DESERT DUST.

Papyrus Roll, 1,700 Years Old, Found in Lybia, Proves to Be Part of the Saviour's Conversation with Thomas

PUBLISHED WITH OTHER OLD EGYPTIAN RECORDS

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 9. On a dead heap in a Lybian desert three men who were acting for the English Exploration Fund found a roll of papyrus hidden beneath the sand. After diligently removing all that had adhered to the document, they came to the conclusion that the manuscript was of little value.

Among the rolls was a very list of a plot of ground in the ancient Egyptian city of Oxyrhynchus, drawn up at least 1,700 years ago. In examining the manuscript one of the discoverers noticed near the end of one of the lines the words Jesus saith," and he knew at once that it was a document of the deepest interest, and it proved to be sayings of Jesus.

These new sayings, together with a number discovered by three accomplishments [illegible], have just been published by the Egyptian Exploration Fund and they comprise with the whole "Except ye the worn dental words all on [illegible] the living Lord, spake to [illegible] there is a tear in the paper: Thomas, And He said unto them, "Everyone that harkens to these words shall never taste of death."

USED CRUCIFIX OF CHRIST FOR TARGET

As Result, It Is No Longer Safe for Automobilists to Pass Through Village of Plesse.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Nantes, July 9.—It is not safe for automobilists to pass through Plesse, a small village near this city, as the peasants are furious against all automobilists because of an act of vandalism committed by a party who passed through the village yesterday morning.

In front of the village is a large crucifix on top of a hill, and the party passing by this thought it great fun to use this crucifix as a target, and fired a number of shots into it.

The peasants, who are very religious, made a rush for the automobiles, which, however, succeeded in making its escape.

Now fifty eight shots were found on the crucifix and the figure of Christ had received [illegible]. A [illegible] has been issued that the police of the [illegible] is responsible for [illegible] damages of the [illegible]

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THE BEST HOT WEATHER MEDICINE
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CANDY CATHARTIC
10c. 25c. 50c.
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
All Druggists
PREVENT ALL SUMMER BOWEL TROUBLES
Undigested food in the human body will ferment a hundred times as quickly in summer as in winter. Consequence—stomach, liver, bowels poisoned, thrown out of order; sour stomach, gases, colic, diarrhœa, dysentery, cholera, sympathetic, and in some cases yellow fever and the plague. Little children suffer terribly everywhere. The proper thing is to send all impure and unnecessary matter out of the body every day—not give it a chance to sour in the stomach and bowels. You will stop hot, feverish conditions and keep your insides cool and healthy. To do it, use a medicine that is pleasant to the taste and not harsh and violent in its actions. The only safe system-cleanser to take in summer, because it will not cause diarrhœa or griping, is Cascarets. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

RACING BROOMSTICK WINS BRIGHTON HANDICAP CYCLING BIG RACES CARDED AT BEACH TRACK AUTOMOBILING VANDERBILT AFTER WORLD'S RECORD TROTTING

CHAMPS TAKE THEIR THIRD STRAIGHT ONE FROM HIGHLANDERS.

After Starting Off Poorly, Collins' Men Brace Up and Give Chesbro His Second Defeat in the Series.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	Lost.	P.C.
[illegible]			

GAMES SCHEDULED TODAY

[illegible]

GAMES YESTERDAY

[illegible]

At Cleveland: Detroit, 5; Cleveland, 3.
At St. Louis: Chicago, 1; St. Louis, 0.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 9.—By winning the third straight game from the Highlanders the Boston Americans [illegible] eight victories in a row [illegible] showing of any American club during the season, considering the caliber of [illegible] teams they have played recently.

Jack Chesbro got his little defeat, making the second of the week. He pitched Thursday and the Bostonians had him beaten a Broadway block. He asked Clarke Griffith if he be allowed to pitch today, as he was confident he could make [illegible] batting look like a last year's model.

But Jack didn't [illegible] of the Hubbies. They [illegible] chicken seemed to be attempting [illegible] the Highlanders, but in the seventh Griffith took on a more ruddy Boston complexion.

Freddie, How Could You?

In the first period the Boston fielded like a lot of automatic dummies. They threw the ball as though it was a slippery eel.

Freddie Parent made one of those throws used about in the history of the diamond. Pat Dougherty, the first man up for the home talent, hit to Parent. [illegible] a beautiful ball, back in short left field. He rose to it, without any aids to get [illegible] but before [illegible] was [illegible] the ball where it went soaring over the head of Wagner. Lachance ran into the first base [illegible] Dougherty was allowed to go home with the first [illegible] run of his team.

How that [illegible] Dougherty's [illegible] Parent's throw [illegible] Two more errors [illegible] make it seem as though the Bostons were doomed to defeat. Nevertheless [illegible] less than a dozen only [illegible] the game in which [illegible] guide any errors. They proved for their poor opening chapter later on.

When Boston tied the score, it seemed as though they were as sure to win out as Chesbro was positive he would win his fifteenth straight victory from the Cleveland [illegible]. After that seventh period the New York's looked like the bad end of a small bet.

Same Old Cy.

Young was the hero of the hour, after the opening season. There were times during the game that Young was visibly fatigued. He sweated like a bull. He was obliged to mop his brow several times with his snow white handkerchief. In several instances Young consumed fully a minute before he [illegible] liberate all the way straight. At times the fans yelled for him to wake up and make the game lively, but Young plodded on like a veteran.

Both [illegible] carried pretty evenly. Young made a [illegible] he more effective as the game [illegible] Chesbro [illegible] to [illegible] his [illegible] of [illegible] heart at times, but he [illegible] starting [illegible] to face.

Seven hits were obtained off each but [illegible] hits were [illegible] two bases, were [illegible] but was also good for the same number of [illegible] Young was able to fan more of the home talent, while Chesbro could only entice five Bostonians into his strike-out [illegible].

Chesbro passed the larger number of passes.

Selbach in the Calcium.

Al Selbach did not have any chances to distinguish himself in the field, as there was not a ball that came his way during the [illegible] Pat's [illegible] spot where the carrom-a game cost a run [illegible] around him. Out of four times up he got [illegible] on balls and [illegible] Cliff [illegible] besides [illegible] a sacrifice, [illegible] got out on a hard [illegible] Most of his grounder which would have [illegible] otherwise [illegible].

On the other hand, Dougherty did not give nearly as fine a performance in the field [illegible] as his successor. Dougherty only fouled up [illegible] grounder which he hit to Parent, but who did not recover the ball fast enough to [illegible] the fifth inning Young fanned Dougherty and the rooters who [illegible] the Highlanders to this city cheered the big fellow loudly when he executed this neat little stunt.

Young would have surrendered his home-held belongings if he were able to strike out Dougherty in the second in Boston, when Pat made his Boston debut in a New York suit.

In that battle Dougherty found Young a [illegible] and crashed out three hits, all of the [illegible] order.

Although [illegible] to [illegible] a goat by that was a [illegible] Dougherty had only three hits admitting Pat's [illegible] management [illegible] a [illegible] Dougherty [illegible] and [illegible] Selbach and Dougherty work. They certainly have had an opportunity to judge of the merits of both.

Elberfeld the Star.

The star performer of the [illegible] Elberfeld was the Highlanders got from the [illegible] all around. He was [illegible] move to the [illegible] in the field. He covered more territory than [illegible] grass [illegible] was [illegible] throw [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BASEBALL CHAMPIONS MAKE IT THREE STRAIGHT GOLF SCHOOLBOY'S TOURNEY IS FINISHED YACHTING LASCA FIRST IN OCEAN RACE OTHER SPORTS

LYALL BEATS BRYCE IN FINAL ROUND OF INTERSCOLASTIC GOLF

Close and Exciting Match Played on the Links of the Brookline Country Club.

G. H. Lyall of the Melrose High school won the championship of the Interscholastic Golf Association of Greater Boston yesterday at Clyde Park, Brookline, defeating, in the final match at thirty-six holes, Bryce S. Evans, Jr., of the Volkmann school by 1 up.

It was a ding dong contest from the start to the finish and the Melrose player became the premier golfer through his steadiness and his ability to putt at critical times.

Twice he won holes that looked sure for Evans, and, despite his lack of experience in interscholastic competitive golfing, he being a new comer, he never became flustered. On the other hand Evans, who is regarded as one of the foremost of Massachusetts's golfers, was apparently nervous, he missed several short putts and sliced and hooked his drives, costing him holes.

Stuckien Beats Talbot.

In the consolation final H. W. Stuckien of the Roxbury High school defeated G. S. Talbot for the trophy by 6 up 3 to play Stuckien, in the morning round, did the course in 86, but in the afternoon played much better.

At the close of the championship match Lyall and Evans, tied at 156 after negotiating the 18 in 78, Evans playing in there was a large gallery on hand for the afternoon round. Lyall got a nicely directed drive to the 19th, Evans having driven just out of the line of play. They entered the hole in 5s. The 20th was also halved in 5.

The next hole was taken in 4s, and at the next Evans hooked his ball altogether out of the line of play into the underbrush, and not being able to find the ball he lost the hole. The next five holes were halved.

Lyall's First Misplay.

The first very bad misplay, or series of misplays, by Lyall occurred at the 30th hole. He drove into the first bunker and took two more to play out. He then flubbed on his brassie, Evans on his brassie laid a beautiful approach well up the green, and the match was all even.

The home hole proved Evans a waterloo. Lyall drove into the tall grass at the left, but played out magnificently and then on an iron played one of the prettiest and most effective shots seen in the meeting. His approach was dead to the hole for a foot. Evans being past the hole in four, and the match was ended, Lyall winning the trophy by one up. Their cards:

G. H. Lyall, Melrose High.

Out	5	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	37
In	5	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	37—74
Out	5	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	37
In	5	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	37—74

Bryce S. Evans, Jr., Volkmann.

Out	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	4	4	41
In	5	5	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	38—79
Out	5	5	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	38
In	5	5	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	38—76

In the consolation final Stuckien held the match well in hand from the turn. The boys in this division played much better than was thought they would, particularly Stuckien, who has been making scores for eighteen in better than eighty. Their cards:

H. W. Stuckien, Roxbury High.

Out	6	4	5	6	4	4	4	5	4	42
In	5	5	4	5	5	3	4	4	4	39—81
Out	6	4	5	6	4	4	4	5	4	42
In	5	5	4	5	5	3	4	4	4	39—81

G. S. Talbot, Noble and Greenough.

Out	5	4	5	4	6	3	5	4	4	40
In	5	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	37—77
Out	6	4	5	4	5	3	5	4	4	41
In	5	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	37—78

The two holes not played.

BUTLER WINS BY A WHEEL

Beats Bill Stinson in Close Finish in 25-Mile Affair at Revere.

Nat Butler won the 25 mile motor-paced race last night at Revere in the closest finish of the season, from Bill Stinson, by a wheel.

For the whole distance these two Cambridge riders hung closely to each other, Butler holding the pole position and Stinson fighting him at intervals for the lead.

Matt Mowry was a great help to Butler, pulling him [illegible] miles, when he lost his motor and Butler got in front.

Nammie Sulkins was off in form and after being continually lapped dropped out after going twenty miles.

Carrie Dreyfuss won the five-mile motor pace against four riders with Jimmie Hunter second. Time, 6.23 4-5.

Matt Lowery got away with the ten-mile open in a hot heat. Little F. Guy's Honda was a feature, as he captured several mile prizes.

BRYCE S. EVANS, JR.

IN THE INTERSCHOLASTIC GOLF FINALS.

G. H. LYALL.

SCHOONER YACHT LASCA WINS THE OCEAN RACE WITH CORONA SECOND

None of the Other Boats in Eastern Yacht Club Fleet Had Got in at Midnight.

Special to the Sunday American.

Marblehead Mass., July 9.—The schooner yacht Lasca, owned by R. H. Mc[illegible] of the New York Yacht Club, won the ocean race for the Eastern Yacht Club Cup. The Lasca finished at 5 [illegible] k this afternoon. Forty [illegible] ster the schooner [illegible] by A. F. Lake, of New [illegible] ported from the New York [illegible] ushing line. Up to midnight these were the only boats to be [illegible] from the [illegible] After [illegible] calm [illegible] Constellation [illegible]

Highland Light reported that the [illegible] er yacht Isolea had passed that [illegible] at 4.44 p. m. The schooner Lasca [illegible] owned by F. L. Clarke, passed Highland Light at 6 o'clock and passed Race point at 9.

Antos Ready to Climb Steep Mt. Washington

Crawford Notch, N. H., July 9 [illegible] numbering some [illegible] first of the automobile brigade which left Boston Friday noon for a trip up Mt. Washington has arrived here. Among the first cars to arrive was that of A. E. Morrison, driving a Peerless. He reported that the rest of the contingent were close behind, and that all of the machines were standing the 180-mile trip well.

There were but a few breakdowns, and [illegible] these were easily repaired. Mr. Morrison says that his [illegible] has no trouble during the long run [illegible] the route of [illegible]

[illegible] 100 cars, will start on a three days' mountain tour on [illegible] the machines will [illegible] miles through the Presidential range. Great interest is being taken throughout the country in this, the first Mt. Washington auto climbing tou[illegible] The people of the state [illegible] the efforts of the American [illegible]

The cli[illegible] dent [illegible] Prizes in the [illegible] gold, silver and [illegible] ge medals [illegible] carried [illegible] Cup [illegible] tion of [illegible]

[illegible] the trip t[illegible] will proceed to climb to the summit of Mount Washington. There they will be [illegible] from Boston the Hub next

CHEEWINK IN LEAD FROM START TO FINISH OF RACE.

Fine Breeze Favors the Boston Yacht Club Members, and Their Regatta Off Marblehead Furnishes Exciting Finishes

Marblehead, Mass., July 9.—With a steady southeast breeze blowing and comparatively smooth water, the members of the Boston Yacht Club held their second championship series here to-day. There was a large number of entries and the boats were on hand early for the start, speeding in and out of the harbor.

At 2.25 the preparatory gun boomed from the judges' boat and the signal for the course was hoisted. At 2.35 came the gun for the start of the thirty footers.

The Cheewink got a good start and the weather berth and was followed by the Wasaka and the Snuquoit. The course was down past Archer's Rock to flag mark B, to flag mark A, back to Archer's Rock and finish. It was Cheewink all the way for first honors, and the Wasaka and Snuquoit had a lively tussle for second place.

It was a head for the first turning mark, and just before the turn the Snuquoit overhauled the Wasaka. On the reach for the second turn the positions of the boats remained unchanged, Yeet came a close fourth, run from Sagmark A to Archer's. However, the order was still unchanged, and remained the same to the finish.

In the 25-foot class the Medric, H. H. White's crack boat, again came off in first place. At the start the boats were close. The Cleiho had a slight lead, followed by the Optimist, Medric, Peri II. and Setau in the order named. These boats went over the same course as the 30-footers, and at the first time at Archer's Rock the Medric was in the lead, holding it all over the course. The Peri II. at this point tried to be and carried away part of her rigging, and, becoming disabled, withdrew from the race.

The eighteen footers had an exciting day and as one of the skippers remarked it was the best race of the season. As usual the boats were bunched, the Fudge getting the lead, followed by the Bat, Boohoo, Haywood and Privateer II.

All the way to Archer's Rock, past marks A and B, the Fudge held her lead. On the spinnaker run, from mark B to Archer's, the Fudge and Bat indulged in a luffing match and the result was that the Bat took the lead. On the return to Archer's the Fudge, Bookoo and Haywood all came together and the Haywood, being the inside boat, had the right way and dashed for the finish line, getting second place. The Boohoo was third. Summary:

CLASS C.

Cheewink, H. V. S., M. [illegible]	1.20.29
Wasaka, R. Lawton, Jr.	1.20.45
Snuquoit, S. Reed Anthony	1.28.46

CLASS E, 25-FOOTERS.

Medric, H. H. White	1.30.06
Optimist, Paul Lansing	1.30.22
Setau, [illegible]	1.40.50
Cleiho, [illegible]	1.47.00
Peri II., [illegible]	Disabled

CLASS F, 18-FOOTERS.

Fudge, H. Whitney	1.36.09
Bat, [illegible]	1.36.20
Haywood, [illegible]	1.36.30
Boohoo, [illegible]	1.36.40
Privateer II., [illegible]	1.37.00

FIRST HANDICAP.

Widow M., W. Friend	1.35.45	07
Fudge, H. Whitney	1.36.09	00
Bat, A. L. Cooley	1.36.20	00
Haywood, W. Burnett	1.36.30	00
Boohoo, [illegible]	1.36.40	00
Privateer, [illegible]	1.37.00	00

SECOND HANDICAP.

Jingo, C. B. [illegible]	1.40.15	00
Fudge, H. Whitney	1.36.09	04
Bat, A. L. Jones	1.36.20	04
Haywood, [illegible]	1.36.30	04

FIFTEEN FOOTERS.

Alleen II., Stewart M. Lund	1.35.45	07
Wee Lassie, F. Jones	1.36.09	00
Wee M., [illegible]	1.36.20	00
Wee Lad, R. M. [illegible]	1.36.30	00

FIFTEEN FOOTERS.

Lassie, A. G. Warren	1.40.15	00
Teaser, Mrs. E. W. Eustace, 2nd	1.36.09	04
Pirate, Miss C. M. Dubee	1.36.20	04
Fawn, Mr. H. Richardson, Jr.	1.36.30	04
Tiny, [illegible]	1.36.40	04
Tomboy, [illegible]	1.37.00	04

PROVIDENCE GRAYS LOST FAST TWELVE INNING GAME.

Milligan Made Disastrous 3a-loon Trip at Critical Stage and the Newark Boys Get Fine Revenge for Recent Shut-out

Providence, July 9.—In one of the best played and most exciting games of ball ever seen on a Providence diamond Newark defeated the Providence nine here this afternoon 4 to 4. It took twelve innings for the Jerseyites to turn the trick, but they were out for revenge for the shut out yesterday and they never flinched.

The visitors played a vicious game, and Milligan, who occupied the club for Providence, ballooned at critical stages, letting the visitors make hits which led to runs. Several times Newark players were hissed by the fans. The weather was just right for good ball playing and a great article of ball was played by both nines. The score:

Newark	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	7	1
Providence	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	7	1

Batteries—Vickers, Rock, Bass and Ballen; Milligan, Stanley and Gibson. Left on bases—Newark, 7; Providence, 7. Struck out—By Vickers, 3; by Rock, 1; by Bass, 1; by Stanley, 1; by Milligan, 2. Bases on balls—Off Vickers, 1; off Rock, 1; off Bass, 1; off Stanley, 1; off Milligan, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Wagner, Dahl. Wild pitch—Burke. Umpires—Donahue and Haskell. Time—Two hours and ten minutes. Attendance, 2,500.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Baltimore	36	22	.621
Buffalo	34	23	.596
Jersey City	33	25	.569
Montreal	27	27	.500
Newark	28	30	.483
Toronto	28	33	.459
Providence	26	31	.456
Rochester	18	40	.310

OTHER EASTERN LEAGUE GAMES

AT TORONTO.

(First Game.)

	R.	H.	E.
Toronto	1	2	0
Rochester	0	4	1

Batteries—Faulkner and McCauley; Murphy and Raub and Eagan.

Second Game:

	R.	H.	E.
Rochester	1	0	0
Toronto	0	0	0

Batteries—Lee and McCauley; Murphy and [illegible]

AT MONTREAL.

	R.	H.	E.
Montreal	0	4	0
Buffalo	3	6	1

Batteries—Jones and Wise; Levy and Gibson.

AT BALTIMORE.

	R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	3	6	1
Jersey City	2	5	0

Batteries—[illegible] and Carrick; Adams and Brown.

BOSTON AMERICANS WIN

Those speedy young baseball players, Hearst's Boston Americans, only average fourteen years, but they could give old teams hard rubs. Yesterday they landed a double victory, beating the Glendons, of Charlestown, 6 to 2, and then scoring one over the Riversides in thirteen innings as follows:

FIRST GAME.

Boston American	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	3
Glendons, Charlestown	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1

SECOND GAME.

Boston American	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Riversides	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

ST. CATHERINES 17, HALLFTTS 4.

At [illegible] street grounds Somerville the [illegible] Catherines easily defeated the Hallfetts. Score by innings:

										R.	H.	E.
St. Catherines	3	1	1	2	5	1	0	0	4	17	19	1
Hallfetts	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	4	6	3

Batteries—Rogers and Blount; McGar and Glee more.

BAY VIEWS 11, ATHLETICS 10.

After a hot old struggle, the Bay Views beat the Athletics before a big bunch of rooters at M street playground, 11 to 10. The features were the batting and hitting of Elgar Walsh, Hussey, Wheeler, Bliss and Conlon.

SHAMROCKS, 8; DEFENDERS, 7.

At Page's Field yesterday the Shamrocks, of Revere, defeated the Defenders, of Charlestown, by the score of 8 to 7. The features were the pitching of [illegible] and the batting of Hussey and Burns. Score by innings:

										R.	H.	E.
Shamrocks	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	3	0	8	10	2
Defenders	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	7	9	3

Batteries—Hussey and Burns; [illegible] and Mahoney.

SPIRITED MATINEE AT READVILLE TRACK

Another of those interesting matinees was held [illegible] noon by the Gentlemen's Driving Club. The affair was scheduled for Wednesday, but was postponed. The weather was delightful [illegible] a first and a goodly number of [illegible] were on hand to witness the good contests.

[illegible]

[illegible]														
[illegible]														
[illegible]														

CLUBMEN TO REVEL IN CIRCUS FUN

WILL ENTER RING FOR BEVERLY HOSPITAL.

Town Agog Over Show That Opens To-morrow Night on Beverly Common—Society on North Shore Interested

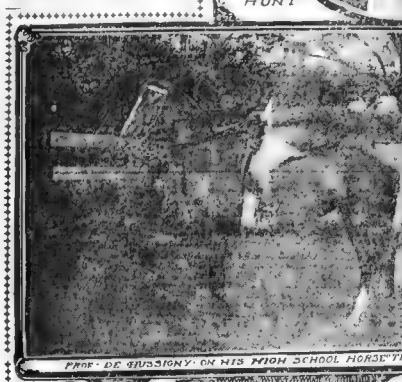
MANY MEMBERS OF SMART SET BOOKED

WITH Congressman A. [illegible] Colonel William [illegible] ters and with half the [illegible] ner smart as he [illegible] opening to-morrow [illegible] benefit of the B[illegible] a fast and furious week.

The circus to be [illegible] Beverly Common [illegible] hours and seven [illegible] proves that the [illegible] the entire North Sh[illegible] Manchester, Magnolia [illegible]

As in the case of the Gloucester circus

MISS BELLE HUNT



PROF. DE GUSSIGNY ON HIS HIGH SCHOOL HORSE "TEN DOLLARS"

GUY NORMAN

LT. COL. WILLIAM STOPPARD RING MASTER

A. A. Duckworth will furnish the professional features, but Beverly threatens, in the array of amateur talent to [illegible] surprise thousands.

Under the general [illegible] P. P. Johnson, one of the [illegible] the town, people have gone [illegible] to work to make the affair [illegible] big and financially a [illegible] result is that Beverly [illegible] fete, second place I [illegible] fever since a [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Democrat will [illegible] ability as harlequin [illegible] H. E. Bowditch of [illegible] work as lecturer.

And the sideshow [illegible] I. N. Tuttle will exact the [illegible] from Scott Fraser will tempt fame as the bearded lady. Mr. Pierson will give an imitation of the famous "Ma Jo," the dog faced boy, and Messrs. Wyatt and Trowt will be the Siamese twins who [illegible] to every dog [illegible]

In the regular [illegible] "still retains his [illegible] the fact that he [illegible] point to [illegible] back seat [illegible] fortune. Roland Tarden, who in the early "Brice" days created all round ability, will woo back the reputation of his college days as the strong man.

Prince as Buffalo Bill.

Ruel Pope, Guy Norman and Robert Robertson will be a formidable trio of jockeys, while Fred Prince, Jr., as Buffalo Bill, and Norman Prince, as Alkali Ike, should split the encores with applause.

The greatest interest centres in the riding. Professor H. B. de Bussigny has promised to give an exhibition on his famous high school horse "Ten Dollars."

"Ten Dollars" is the equine marine of Beverly. Just two years ago, Mr. de Bussigny bought him for the price of his name and took him down to Beverly, intending to have him bid and bid his attention bestowed for "Ten Dollars" was a sorry figure. Sent to pasture, he had been starved until his bones almost punctured his skin. His poor back was a mass of sores. He was so sick that it took him eight hours to travel ten miles. But the spirit of the thoroughbred was alive. As Mr. de Bussigny expressed it, "there was no die in him."

To-day he is one of the finest riding horses in Boston.

Whispers are afloat that for the sake of [illegible]

Fencing Exhibitions.

The [illegible] of St. Peter's Episcopal church will be repeated on the program by Hugh P. Morgan Addison Cook, Miss Mattie J. Prescott and Miss Annie F. Cook.

The fun making clowns and their monkey [illegible] will [illegible] Foxy Grandpa's [illegible] William J. Stare and Dr. P. [illegible] and Robert Robertson and H. A. Fraser, William Seymour Eastman and H. A. Ford will form an inimitable clown quartet. T. A. Tuft as the [illegible] will keep people in order.

For the concert Prof. [illegible] Shaw Dore is a strong bill, with the [illegible] and wife dancing of Master [illegible] and Miss Hedy in selections.

The Beverly Hospital is an institution in which Bostonians have a life interest. The officers are John W. Carter, president; Mrs. Jesse G. Dow, secretary; Augustus P. Loring, treasurer, and Joseph C. Kilburn, assistant treasurer.

Boston Women Directors.

Boston is represented on the board of directors by Mrs. Dudley L. Pickman and Miss Louise P. Loring.

Other Boston people interested are: Mrs. Katherine Abbott, Rodolphe Agassiz Boyesen, Alfred Atwell, [illegible] Mrs. Amory, Mrs. and Miss [illegible] Mrs. Francis C. Gooding, Jr., Parker Brooks, Mrs. Mary E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Bull, Nelson Bartlett, F. O. Bartlett, Philip Dexter, Mrs. Anson Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Jacob [illegible] Miss Lucy [illegible] Mrs. and Mrs. F. D. Mosher, Mrs. Anna P. [illegible] Mrs. Nathaniel Robert Nathaniell, Mrs. Robert [illegible] Mrs. Frederick [illegible] Mrs. Thomas [illegible] Miss Harriet [illegible] Miss Tracy, Mrs. H. H. Rhan, Rowe & Hutchinson, George Wadsworth, Colonel William [illegible] Scott.

HER MOTHER'S ONLY HELP DROWNED.

Seat Changing Tragedy in Lake Chauncey Canoe Sends a Pretty Young Cambridge Girl to an Untimely Grave

ESCORTS EFFORTS TO SAVE HER FUTILE

Miss Irene White, a pretty Cambridge girl, twenty years old, and the sole support of an invalid mother, was drowned while canoeing on Lake Chauncey West [illegible] last evening.

The young woman had been visiting relatives at North Grafton and went over with a young man, whose name is said to be Lamour, of North Grafton. While changing seats the frail craft tipped over and both were thrown into seven feet of water.

An unsuccessful attempt to rescue Miss White was made by her escort. When his [illegible] sank from view he [illegible] to [illegible] park and notified the attendants at the Lamb Hospital.

Physicians, nurses and others hurried to the lake. The body was recovered by Dr. Cole who swam to the spot pointed out by Lamour. After bringing it to the shore the doctor and the nurses worked on the body for an hour but were unable to restore life.

Late last night word was sent to mother of the young lady, who lives at No. 1065 Hampshire street, Cambridge. The young woman was a graduate of the High school, and since that time had worked as book keeper at Plaza's hat factory.

PLEA FOR EXPERTS' STORY TO DELAY TUCKER TRIAL?

Charles L. Tucker, accused of the murder of Mabel Page, may be compelled through his attorneys, James H. Vahey and Charles H. Innes, to ask Chief Justice Mason to set the date for his trial at some day several weeks later than Sept. 26, the day already named by the court.

The question hinges largely upon the fate of a petition now pending. About two weeks ago Messrs. Vahey and Innes petitioned the Justices of the Superior Court of Middlesex for the names and the character of the evidence of the expert witnesses for the government.

Should this petition be granted, Vahey and Innes may claim that their client has not sufficient time to prepare his case. Tucker's contention is, that his experts should not be hampered by lack of time in making a thorough examination of the [illegible] upon which they may be required to give testimony.

Tucker's lawyers reason that they cannot tell what they are required to name their experts as the law requires, until they know the exact ground upon which testimony of an expert character the State intends to introduce. They strenuously object to being taken by surprise. They base their claims upon the contention that their client has an equal right to be proven innocent as guilty to say the least.

PARTY TO A MASS. MYSTERY IS IN MAINE JAIL.

DR. H. E. SEARS SIDE SHOW LECTURER

Special to the Sunday American.

Lewiston, Me., July 9—The arrest and conviction here of Henry Slater, and his sentence to serve ten days on a charge of vagrancy, has solved the whereabouts of one of the parties to a most interesting case that was the town talk of Lawrence Mass., a little over two years ago.

In Slater's pockets, when he was searched here, City Marshal Garcelon found papers relating to the story of the supposed kidnapping of Miss Thomas of Lawrence, and the eloquent of Miss Allen's brother.

Slater whose appearance and accent indicate that he has seen much better days, had no hesitation in speaking of his connection with the Lawrence case. He was a [illegible] of Miss Minnie Allen at the Washington mills of the American Woolen Company, and they fell in love with each other. Slater was eighteen years old, and her father objected seriously to the attentions that Slater paid her. They eloped and were married. Soon after that the troubles of the Slater-Allen [illegible] were augmented by the disappearance of his little son, whom he believed to have been kidnapped.

That is right. I eloped with Minnie Allen," Slater told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "If she had lived I wouldn't be here. She had come from England, and we were married after our marriage, how health failed, we went to that country. She didn't like very long. I returned to America and have been in this country one year since. I was surprised when I came back here to learn that Johnnie Allen had disappeared. I had know nothing about it before."

APPALACHIANS HATE TO LEAVE TIP OF MT. WASHINGTON

Special to the Sunday American.

Mt. Washington, N. H., July 9.—Up [illegible] and make over cots and wraps welcome, the members of the Appalachian Mountain Club and their friends making up a party of eighty from Boston, are passing the week at Mt. Washington in their thirty [illegible] field meeting.

They left Boston one week ago today in two cars at 6 a.m. The stay at the summit has been prolonged over the regular weekly period and the party will not return to Boston until next week. The extra party is quartered at the Summit House, where last Saturday evening in the big parlors the opening exercises were held. After an address by President John Ritchie, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Fisher, professor of geology at Wellesley, talked on the formation of mountains, and William A. Brooks, of Wellesley Hills, on the history of the White Mountains.

Sunday morning the thermometer was at 28, and cameras were aimed at the frost feathers on the staircase to the stables. Trips to Madison Hut and Mt. Pleasant were proposed. Monday Mt. Pleasant was visited, Tuesday and Wednesday Tuckerman's Ravine and Mt. Clay, and Thursday Spaulding's Spring.

This is the fourth outing at the summit, the others being in 1886, 1894 and 1900. The committee in charge are George W. Taylor, chairman; Edward Little Rogers and J. Allen Crosby.

TO DEDICATE ROOM FOR DEAF MUTES

In honor of an indefatigable worker for many years in the cause of temperance and charity, the W. C. T. U. Settlement building will be dedicated to-morrow in the New England Home for Deaf Mutes, No. 271 Camden street. Under the direction of Margaret J. Nugent, Miss Samuel Wright Simpson, State superintendent will conduct the exercises, and among the speakers will be the Rev. Dr. Daniel P. Addison and the Rev. Stanley B. Spearing. The exercises will begin at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Magenis is one of the best known women journalists in New England, failed to find him.

GREAT BUILDING ON SITE OF OLD HANCOCK TAVERN.

HANCOCK TAVERN

Towering Skyscraper Stands Where Old Inn Dating Back to 1634 Entertained Famous Guests.

New and old edifice on an historic site. Great Massachusetts Building and the Hancock Tavern, which it has replaced.

Commerce and trade, coupled with the spirit of progress that men term enterprise, have been waging relentless warfare on the old landmarks of Boston, unmindful of their hallowed associations.

Slowly, yet steadily, the ancient build ings, with their historical traditions and their tender memories of the famous leaders of old, have been passing before the march of the big building combines and the mount of the skyscrapers. New Park Street Church is doomed to demolition, as has been the Boston Museum and the old Lincoln & Tavern.

Skyscraper There Now.

On the site of the old tavern, which from the year 1811 until last year occupied the principal part of Corn Court, leading from the south side of Faneuil Hall into Merchants Row, stands one of the finest office buildings in Boston. Fronting on State street, its ten stories looming up and uniting with the sky line of the other buildings, the Massachusetts Building, now nearing completion, has been erected upon it as a grand addition to the granite piles devoted to trade on the financial street of the city.

But the lovers of the old and the historical, those who know the history of the little tavern, once the centre of culture and refinement in the colonies, as well as with the "Boston Tea Party," and which for nearly three centuries occupied the same plot of ground, shake their heads sadly and mourn for the Bohemian haunts of the little inn, and think of the famous men who gathered within it. Revere has but few of the old landmarks left. Christ Church is safe on account of its location. Faneuil Hall is partially devoted to trade, and so was the Old State House for a time until public sentiment was aroused, while the Old South and Paul Revere's birth place help to make up the remaining few that are left.

Dated Back to 1634.

The Old Hancock Tavern that occupied the site of the big Massachusetts but ding was one of the best of Boston's old landmarks. Opened by Samuel Cole in 1634, it commanded a view of Boston Harbor and the shipping and was surrounded by spacious grounds. It was then known as "Cole's Inn, and was in 1637 chosen as the stopping place of Lord Leigh, touring in the colonies, who declined Governor Winthrop's invitation to his house, saying that "Cole's Inn was so well governed and so well kept that he was well satisfied with it."

The old "Tea Room" on the west side of the second story was the meeting place of the patriots who, after discarding their selves as Indians, went to Griffin's wharf and threw the tea into the harbor.

When John Hancock became the tenant of Messrs. Annette in 1780, the name of the inn was changed to the Hancock Tavern, and thus it was called up to the time of its demolition. In the Summer of 1774 Tullevrand was a guest at the tavern. John Chevreau, the first Roman Catholic bishop of Boston, made it his home at one time, and in 1797 Le Philippe Tirrell there under the name of M. d'Orleans.

During part of the last century the place was kept by William Brasier, and Lafayette on his first visit to America stopped there and presented to the wife of the landlord a handsomely carved snuff box.

Many Pilgrims Last Night.

For some years before 1857 the tavern was closed, but in that year it was reopened by Captain E. B. Wadsworth, who continued as its proprietor up to the last year, when the erection of the Massachusetts building was in contemplation. It was found necessary to merge the site of the old inn, and the last night it was open hundreds who knew of its historical associations journeyed thither to make a last visit to its sacred halls.

NEGRO'S WILD RACE FROM KNIVES OF SURGEONS.

Wild eyed, his teeth chattering and his face as nearly white as a black man's can get, the negro who was shot in the abdomen by colored man in Boston runned wildly out of the Relief Station last night, and, regardless of the fact that his head was bleeding from several wounds, did a record breaking sprint for the West End.

The name of the badly frightened person was Samuel Green, and the cause of his flight were the white-coated doctors at the Relief Station, and their evident intention of sewing up his wounds. He had been unconscious and revived just as they were about to operate on him. As soon as he opened his eyes he grasped the situation and lost no time in getting away.

Green, who is twenty-two years old, and lives at No. 14 Hastings street, Cambridgeport, was at work unloading the steamer Elg, which is lying at Long Wharf. When evening came he sat on the vessel's sweeping rail with his friends. He was sitting near one of the hatchways, and when he neglected to sufficiently adjust the stories he lost his balance and fell through the opening, twenty feet into the hold, a fall that would have killed or crippled a white man.

His leap from the operating table and his subsequent disappearance were the most strenuous incidents in hospital history.

BOSTON STORES COMPANY EMPLOYES GO SAILING

Many of the employes of the Boston Stores Company passed a pleasant afternoon down the harbor yesterday.

They left Driscoll's landing at noon and, after a sail about the harbor, landed at Point Shirley. Games suited to the occasion were carried out and refreshments were served. J. H. Bartlett made a highly satisfactory "charge d'affaires," and saw that all had an enjoyable time.

"GOO GIRLS" WORK RUSE ON THE STAGE MANAGER

A badly rattled but much pleased gentleman was Gus Solke, stage manager at the Globe Theatre, when his "Goo-Goo" girls presented him a gold watch, chain and locket. The girls told their director they were going to resign because they had to work at an extra matinee. Solke arranged to work these after the girls' delicious matters, and the girls seized the opportunity to present their gift.

SWINDLES WOMEN.

The police of Brighton are searching for a clever swindler who victimized Miss Whitney, of No. 24 Sutherland avenue, and several other women. He drives up to a fashionable residence and says he has smuggled a quantity of fine dress goods into the country, and will sell it cheap, takes an order and gets a payment in advance. Miss Whitney paid the man $28, and when she went to the appointed street address given her, [illegible]

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do their work in a natural way and therefore do it right. Their component parts are natural digestive elements just as the gastric juice and other digestive fluids of the stomach are. They thus digest the food themselves, regardless of the condition of the stomach, and permit that organ to rest and get well. For sale by all druggists, 50 cents a box.

GRAB BASS DRUM, BOUNCED, BIG ROW

A very fair imitation of a riot was caused in Lynn last night by the ejection of two unruly men from the Salvation Army bar racks. Several persons were cut and bruised in the fight that followed in the street, but the police dispersed the crowd.

The two men tried to seize the cornet and base drum. They were going to run the meeting to suit themselves, but they were hustled out to the street, where a crowd of several hundred tried to take them from the policemen. The officers used their clubs and kept one prisoner, but the other escaped.

REAL ACTIONS NOW FILED IN LAND COURT.

New Statute Transferring Real Estate Matters from the Superior Court Will Become Operative Beginning To-morrow.

BOARD WILL REVISE CITY BUILDING LAWS

An important change in real estate laws goes into effect to-morrow and brokers are wondering how it will affect them. Chapter 448 of the Acts of 1903 transfers the jurisdiction from the Superior Court to the Land Court and makes the jurisdiction of the Land Court original and exclusive in matters of writs of entry, petitions to require actions to try titles to real estate under the provisions of section 15 of chapter [illegible], and petition to determine the validity of assignments under the provisions of section 11 to 14 of said chapter 182 of the Revised Laws.

The throws into the Land Court all proceedings in the nature of real actions [illegible] and forms of action to be [illegible] abandoned and questions to be decided by small proceedings settled [illegible] petitions. A registration petition settles the title and [illegible] the world. All other proceedings settle it only against individual defendants named in the proceedings

To Revise Building Laws.

Governor Bates this week appointed a committee to revise the building laws of the city, comprising John Mason Little of Boston, John G. Stearns of Brookline and Carlos S. Clifford of New Bedford.

There have been a number of good sized deals during the week and a large amount of private trading. Sales in the suburbs, particularly Dorchester, Roxbury and West Roxbury, show up in good numbers, but in the city itself deals have been comparative ly few.

One of the largest was the acquisition by Theodore S. Woolsey of title to about a dozen parcels of fully developed property from the estate of Anne S. Woolsey. This included No. 10 Summer street, occupied by Jordan Marsh & Co., and property at No. 7 Central Court, Nos. 48 Summer place, No. 79 Haverhill street, No. 6 Beverly street and at Washington and Eliot [illegible] Brookline.

Another large deal was the acquisition by C. H. Wentzell of the Tilden property on Huntington avenue, at the corner of Creek Square, Roxbury.

Through J. D. K. Willis the property at No. 782 Newbury street has been sold for William H. Alfred to Charlotte D. Cunningham. The total assessed value is $17,000 and the purchase was for investment.

For Mechanic Arts Addition.

The City of Boston has acquired from Abbie H. Flint title to property Nos. 11 and 13 Scotia street. These are two of the properties taken for the Mechanic Arts high school addition, and they are valued at $7,000 each, with $2,800 on each building. The law department settled with Mrs. Flint for $22,800.

The investment property Nos. 1032-1036 Harrison avenue, through Nathaniel Bowditch, was bought by Charles S. Montgomery to John T. Hawkins, through Morris Arede. The buildings stand on 4011 feet of land, with the total taxable valuation in $18,800.

In Charlestown has passed to the sale of the estate at Nos. 17 and 19 Belgrade street. The grantor is Francis A. Richard of all the [illegible] Terrace Hall. There are two frame houses and 5,125 square feet of land, the sale being for $16,000. The land is assessed for $15,600. The price paid is considered rated value.

Lilla G. Tobey is the buyer of the estate owned by George H. Trott Nos. 15 to 17 Woodlawn street, near Park Square, West Roxbury. The new owner has transferred the property to Margaret K. Leonard, who buys for occupancy. The estate comprises a two frame house, together with 2,630 square feet of land, the whole taxed for $4,000.

Brookline Transactions.

The sale is reported of the estate located at No. 125 Addington road, Aspinwall hill, Brookline, comprising a frame dwelling and lot of 6,946 feet of land, the grantor being William Dana Orcutt. This property is assessed on a valuation of $9,500, $3,000 being on the land. The name of the purchaser is not given. The sale was made by Frank A. Rogers.

Lucy E. Hall of Brookline, trustee under the will of Frances Hall, has transferred to Charles P. Rockwood of Boston 10,238 feet of land on Green street, Brookline, having a taxable valuation of $8,000. Henry W. Savage was the broker.

In Cambridge Edwin W. Stone has conveyed to C. Lawson Haynes the building and 8,000 feet of land No. 348 Massachusetts avenue, the estate assessed for $7,900. The land is valued at $3,000.

Another case of importance closed is that of the estate owned by William Milner Sangus to Malcolm Orr. Transferring was conducted at the office of Edward T. Harrington & Co. The estate comprises a large number of buildings for a greenhouse plant, and there are some acres of land. The taxed value is $3,000

CHILDREN

[illegible] afflicted with worms which take away their strength as [illegible] Dr. True's Elixir and give rise to many disorders.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Simple as A·B·C·

All you have to do is write your name and address in the coupon below—and enclose the coupon with a dollar bill in an envelope—and mail, at our risk, to us—and you will receive a six (6) months' trial subscription to

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and a free copy of a cloth-bound volume treating upon the care, operation, management, etc., of automobiles—gasoline, steam, electric—authoritatively and thoroughly. It is the

A·B·C· OF MOTORING

"Motor," says a subscriber, "is the one automobile publication which gives me what I wish—entertaining automobile reading, as well as instructive."

A reviewer recently said of the A. B. C. of Motoring that it was the epitome of all automobile information.

MOTOR, 150 Nassau St., NEW YORK CITY.

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Please send me MOTOR for six months, and a copy of the cloth-bound edition of the A. B. C. OF MOTORING, for which I enclose a dollar bill (send at my risk).

Name.....

Address.....

FORESTERS PLAN TO MARK 25TH MILESTONE.

Massachusetts Catholic Order Will Have Big Celebration of the Quarter-Centennial of Its Institution in the Fall.

FITTING ADDRESSES, CONCERT AND BALL

Twenty thousand persons, it is expected, will gather in Mechanics Hall on the evening of September 15 to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters. Appropriate addresses combined with a concert and ball will constitute the evening's exercises.

As its name implies the Order of Foresters is a Catholic organization, and was chartered under the laws of this Commonwealth in 1879. The Cathedral Court of Boston was the first to be instituted, and within two years after three thirty-five flourishing courts existing under the charter.

Up to 1884 the organization was distinctively a men's order, but in that year women were admitted, and at the present time there are fifty courts, with a total membership of over 7,000, composed exclusively of women.

A Friend in Need.

At the present time the order has a membership of 20,000, and all of the 100 subordinate courts are scattered throughout Massachusetts, with the exception of one court, which is established in Rhode Island. Among this list of members are several hundred clergymen who take an active interest in the welfare of the order.

In this connection it is interesting to note what Archbishop Williams once said of the organization: "I am proud of the Foresters, for it is an organization that is a friend to those in need, and its charity and its friendship is shown when friendship is most needed."

The anniversary committees are as follows:

High Standing Committee—T. B. Reardon, H. C. of Lyn; John J. Mongan, H. R. of Brockton; John J. Leonard, H. S. of Boston; John J. Bonding, H. T. of Boston; John N. O'Brien, H. S. of New Bedford; George B. Stuart, H. B. of New Bedford; Henry Jones, H. O. of Boston; George E. Stuart, H. O. S., of Boston; Mrs. McQuesney, of Newton; Francis Dwyer, H. S. of Boston; Rev. James H. O'Neil, H. C. Chaplain.

Executive Committee—Timothy B. Reardon, H. C. of Brockton; John J. Leonard, H. S. of Brockton; John J. Bonding, H. S. T. of Boston; John N. O'Brien, H. S. of New Bedford; John J. Mongan, H. S. of New Bedford; George B. Stuart, H. B. of New Bedford; Henry Jones, H. O. S. of Newton; Rev. James H. O'Neil, H. C. of Boston; Francis J. McQuesney, M. D. H. M. E. of Boston.

Reception Committee.

Reception—Timothy B. Reardon, H. C. of Lyn; Dennis F. O'Sullivan, P. H. C. R. of Franklin; James F. McLaughlin, P. H. C. R. of Ashmont; John H. Watson, P. H. C. R. of Dorchester; Jeremiah J. Sullivan, P. H. C. R. of Boston; John Cronin, P. H. C. R. of Boston; Richard H. Dore, P. H. C. R. of Boston; William Murphy, P. H. C. R. of Boston; Michael Shay, P. H. C. R. of Dorchester; Bartholomew J. Reilly, P. H. C. R. of Roxbury; Edward Dooley, P. H. C. R. of Boston; Daniel A. Toohy, P. H. C. R. of Roxbury; James F. Carney, P. H. C. R. of Springfield; Wm. J. Hughes, of Springfield; Francis F. O'Neil, of Worcester; James J. Lanagan, of Fall River; Patrick J. Glynn, of East Boston; Andrew Golding, of Lynn; Christopher Dr. C. A., of Chelsea; Patrick A. Donovan, of Dorchester; Patrick H. Harding, of Salem; Patrick J. Glynn, of Roxbury; Timothy Murray, of Hyde Park; William T. Shea, of Woburn; Patrick McCarthy, of Brockton; Jeremiah J. Fowler, of Brighton; Henry Dooley, of Roxbury; William A. Kelley, of Lynn; Peter F. Ward, of Fitchburg; Jeremiah J. Ryan, of Roxbury; Rev. James A. Walsh, of Lowell; Rev. Francis P. Donnelly, of Worcester; Florence A. Lawlor, of New Dorchester; Frank J. Fraher, Mrs. Margaret Mahoney, Mrs. Mary Sheehan, of Quincy; Mrs. Sora Daley, of Watertown; Joseph A. Killion, of Roxbury; Miss Isabella Wilde, of Brockton; Mrs. Mary E. Dulgar, of Salem; Mrs. Winnifred Sullivan, of Brighton; Mrs. Elizabeth Bradley, of Worcester; Miss Etta Barry, of Rear; Mrs. Agnes Duffy, of Springfield; Mrs. Margaret Barrett, of Boston; Mrs. Ellen A. Brant, Jeremiah of Boston; Mrs. Catherine F. Leonard, of Boston; Mrs. Catherine Wall, of Boston; Miss Mary L. Smith, of Brockton; John F. Murray, of Clintondale; Charles M. Hickey, of Brockton; John F. O'Brien, of Haverhill; Matthew Cummings, of Norwood; Edward Doherty, of Boston; James E. Slavin, of Norwood; James Brown, of Roxbury; Michael Hancock, of Watertown; John F. Verwey, of Worcester; John F. Dillon, of Plainville; James H. Carbrey, of Peabody; Joseph H. Foster, of Randolph; Lawrence Reade, of Woburn; Patrick Y. Burke, of New Dorchester; Patrick Kenney, of Roxbury; Patrick Keating, of Lynn.

Floor Committee—Daniel H. Murphy, of Brockton; Thomas F. Maguire, of Brockton; Stephen J. Murray, of Brockton; Charles H. Clark, of Avon; Thomas J. Farley, of Stoughton; John Winn, of Boston; Joseph J. Keegan, of Lynn; Michael Mooney, of Boston; Edward A. Powers, of Boston; Thomas J. Quinn, of Boston.

$1,500,000 CARGO HAD RISKY VOYAGE

Bantu, from Calcutta, Was Swept by Seas and Sighted Fifty Whales.

From tying men to the rigging off Aden, at the beginning of her trip, when the big ocean combers swept over her decks, up to the sighting of spouting whales off Nantucket before arriving in Boston yesterday, the voyage of the big steamer Bantu, from Calcutta, was full of incidents and excitement.

The Bantu had rough weather a plenty, being knocked about and buffeted up on the trip, and both captain and crew felt good at getting into port. Four or five more days in various latitudes the ship was completely swept by big seas, which even rose to the bridge, but the Bantu stood it well and passed through the storms OK. Off Nantucket she sighted a school of fifty big whales.

Tucked away in the hold were gunnies, skins, teas and other goods, the custom house people figured up as worth about $1,500,000. The Bantu came up to the Eastern Railroad pier late in the afternoon. Captain Atkins was glad to get in after 70 days on the trip, which is regarded as slow travelling for a vessel of her class.

The crew is made up of forty-eight Lascars and eight Europeans, and the master is a pet mongoose from India.

FUNERAL OF A VETERAN.

The funeral of Captain William G. Andrews, Civil War veteran, was held at his home, No. 27 Church street, Malden, yesterday, and the remains were sent to Waterboro, N. H., for interment. There were delegations present from the Boston Custom House and Charlestown Navy Yard, where he was employed. Captain Andrews fought in Berdan's sharpshooters and became captain of Company E, being in over a score of battles. He was seventy-three.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

C. E. JENNINGS

1001, 1002, 1003, 1004 Old South Building.

EGLESTON SQUARE, 46 School st.—Will sell at 2 p.m. next meeting, tagged for $5,500; $500 to $1,000 cash, balance easy; 6 rooms and bath; $500 for two families; $500 cash, balance easy. JESSE REED, 646 Washington st. Jennings, 1004 Old South Bldg.

NEWTON, 40 Newtonville ave.—Magnificent colonial house, 11 rooms, bath, 2 open fireplaces, concrete cellar, gas, coal, oak flooring, and every modern convenience; lot 100x200; fine shade trees; 10,000 feet of elevated land; house is modern and up to date; it has been newly decorated and is papered in most artistic taste throughout; for $10,000; will be sold very low if taken at once. FORBES & REAY or C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

119 WAVERLY ST., Everett—House of 9 rooms, bath, furnace, fireplace, 2 rooms on first floor; open in center; 6,000 ft. land; fruit trees, grape vines; has good street, brick sidewalks; perfect piping; only $6,400. Sharp chance. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg., 444 Broadway, Everett.

OLD ORCHARD, furnished cottage of 10 rooms, for sale or rent; corner lot, well located. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

STORE LAND for sale; right in the center, good chance to build block of stores. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

SOMERVILLE investment property to exchange, consisting of 2 houses, rent $1,000 ft. land, fine location, worth $7,000, for colonial house of 9 or 10 rooms, with modern improvements; if you have such, see me. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

FRAMINGHAM VILLAGE ESTATE, a seven room house, with every modern convenience, open plazza, fine stone; good stable, between five and six acres of land, with fruit trees, grapes, etc.; price, $6,000. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg., with C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

SOMERVILLE—Fine 2-family house near City Hall; 13 rooms, 4,725 ft. land; rents $600 year; piazzas front and rear; taxed $5,900; price $6,500; others from $2,500 to $10,000. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT, 74 Bradford st.—8-story house, 9 rooms, bath and toilet, separate; 2,000 ft. of land; nice, newly painted and papered, 1,004 ft. of land; price, $3,250; $500 down, $12 month. C. E. JENNINGS, 444 Broadway, Everett; 1004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT, 28 Clinton st.—A big apple tree and lot of other fruit trees, 7 rooms, bath, furnace, fireplace, 2 rooms on first floor; open in center; 6,000 ft. land; fruit trees, grape vines; has good street, brick sidewalks; perfect piping; only $6,400. Sharp chance. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg., 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT, 9-9 Woodlawn st.—Five 2-family houses, 6 rooms, 2 baths, entirely separate, new and modern in every respect; 7,000 ft. land; rents $2,500; price, $25,000. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT, 39 and 41 Warren st.—Five 2-family houses, all improvements; rent $3,000, worth $4,500; $500 down; a nice home or a good investment; 4,000 ft. land; price, $20,000. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg., or 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT—Ten houses, just painted outside and in; nice barn, 15,000 ft. of land, lots of fruit trees and shrubbery, corner lot; 4,000 ft. land; faces new boulevard; two lots could be sold off if desired; all for $25,000, easy terms. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT—$1,250 for a 7-room house in central location; large yards and out; good barn and large lot of land. Look it over at No. 20 Orange court; rent $12 a month. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg., and $10 a month. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.; 444 Broadway, Everett.

MILK FARM, making $500 milk per month cash at first of the year; farm for 12 years at 35 cents per can, to be sold August 16 at 10 A.M. on the premises; 1 mile to car; 30 cows and farming implements, if not sold at private sale before; 2 horses, 1 colt, 1 pung, 1 cart, 1 farm; to this section; located in good neighborhood; 10 acres of tillage, 10 acres of mowing, 10 acres of pasture; 2 acres of wood; 2 acres of orchard; 2 silos and other outbuilding; good old-fashioned house, 10 rooms, with bath; hot and cold water, also hard and soft; 2 stalls and corn-house; running stream of spring water; will be sold with or without stock and tools, on easy terms; if desired, come out and make us an offer before the 20th; this is a bargain; the largest milk business ever sold; never write describing particulars.

R. W. CARLOW CO.,
262 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, 6c, fare to Boston; in good condition; 7 and 7; low price; terms to suit. MACCORRY & BURNS, 118 Devonshire st.

SMALL FARM of 5 acres in good town, close to station, 25 miles out, main line of B. & M.; house 5 rooms, steam heat, fruit and small barn in house and cow; price $1,500; terms to suit. MACCORRY & BURNS, 118 Devonshire st.

ON THE LAKE—5 acres of good, level land; house 8 rooms and bath, steam, also city and artesian well; also blinds; barn for 3 horses; carriage room; fruit and shade trees; price $1,200. MACCORRY & BURNS, 118 Devonshire st.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, 8c, fare to Boston; in good condition; 7 and 7; low price; terms to suit. MACCORRY & BURNS, 118 Devonshire st.

IN DEDHAM, Ashcroft site—A 10-room house with all modern improvements; 10,000 feet of land; large trees and fruit; price $5,000; terms to suit. MACCORRY & BURNS, 118 Devonshire st.

GILBERT & CO.,

239 OLD SOUTH BLDG., BOSTON.

$5,000 CASH—Fourteen-room house, all modern conveniences, in Dorchester; rents $600; easy terms; great bargain.

TO EXCHANGE for a farm within twenty miles of Boston, a modern house of 10 rooms and all improvements, with nice lot of land, free and clear, in Dorchester.

FOR SALE—First class 2-family house, best of location, rents $600; easy terms; great bargain. GILBERT & CO.

FOR SALE—4-family house paying 15 per cent, on investment; also 2-family house through septic fire location. GILBERT & CO.

W. L. Field & Co.

28 School Street,
Room 35.

A GRAND HOME 9 rooms, house, 25,000 ft. of land, electric pass the door, 8 miles out, 1,050 feet above sea level, $4,000. W. L. FIELD & CO.

A 30-ACRE FARM, 8 rooms, house, barn, 2 miles from electric cars, 2 miles stores and depot, price only $1,250. W. L. FIELD & CO.

SMALL FARM to exchange for a good building lot, or will sell for $1,000. W. L. FIELD & CO.

MEDFORD, MASS.
Best Residential City in the State.

FOR SALE—House, 2½ story, slate roof, 8 rooms, furnace, bath, 6,000 ft. of land; 4 minutes of cars, cars, churches; if taker before Wednesday will sell for $4,000; cost $5,000; must be cleared for $4,700. G. W. STETSON, Medford Sq.

FOR SALE—3 story, French roof house, 12 rooms, bath, 2 tenements; 10,000 ft. of land; 2 minutes of everything; must be sold; cheap. G. W. STETSON, Medford Sq.

FOR SALE—Lot of land worth 10 cents per foot, assessed for 5 cents; 27,816 ft.; will sell for $1,200 cash; enough to offer me 2 cents per foot. G. W. STETSON, Medford Sq. Main st., Medford, Mass.

JOSEPH CONGDON

42 COURT ST., BOSTON.

NEWTON HOUSE LOTS.

NO PLACE about Boston offers better inducements to investors seeking for a home or for speculation than Newton. Only 6 miles from Boston, midway on the circuit of R. & A. cars; passing through Newton, Newton Highlands and Newtonville; a good class of people; good schools, stores and churches; every street, every lot and every house in the entire 2 to 3 square miles for sale; prices low enough to suit the most economical buyer; terms to suit the buyer; the land every 20 minutes. JOSEPH CONGDON, 42 Court st.

FOR SALE—3 story, 10 Holbrook court of 9 rooms, bath, 2 gas, 2 sinks, 2 tubs, furnace, 2 closets, 2 pantries, 2 slate tubs, hot water heater, 2 open fireplaces, 2 mantels, 2 gas fixtures, 2 shades, 2 screens, 2 refrigerators, 2 ranges, 2 kitchen tables, 2 kitchen chairs, 2 kitchen cabinets, 2 kitchen clocks, 2 kitchen boilers, 2 kitchen sinks, 2 kitchen tubs, 2 kitchen closets, 2 kitchen pantries, 2 kitchen slate tubs, 2 kitchen hot water heaters, 2 kitchen open fireplaces, 2 kitchen mantels, 2 kitchen gas fixtures, 2 kitchen shades, 2 kitchen screens, 2 kitchen refrigerators, 2 kitchen ranges, 2 kitchen kitchen tables, 2 kitchen kitchen chairs, 2 kitchen kitchen cabinets, 2 kitchen kitchen clocks, 2 kitchen kitchen boilers, 2 kitchen kitchen sinks, 2 kitchen kitchen tubs, 2 kitchen kitchen closets, 2 kitchen kitchen pantries, 2 kitchen kitchen slate tubs, 2 kitchen kitchen hot water heaters, 2 kitchen kitchen open fireplaces, 2 kitchen kitchen mantels, 2 kitchen kitchen gas fixtures, 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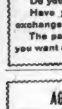
DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything?
Have you anything to sell or exchange?
The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

AGENTS WANTED.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.



MEXICAN FILIGREE
OUR GOLD
DUE WATCH

Made from genuine Mexican silver coin, all in metal beautifully carved out with infinite patience from between the letters and border, leaving the coin but a skeleton tracery in fine silver lace.

THIS FOB, composed of two fine, heavy coins, is a watch guard of rare beauty, a most attractive and beautiful piece of jewelry imaginable. PRICE ONLY $1.00. Send for one to-day. You'll be delighted.

SPECIAL OFFER TO AGENTS AND STREET MEN.

CHAS. ROSS, GARRIDO, TEX.
(On the Mexican border.)

DIAMONDINE. F. KOELLER & SON
17 PORTLAND ST.
Will clean and polish any watch, warranted to stay polished, and will not injure the finest gold edge without stropping.

AGENTS wanted for our new 1904 patent; something entirely new; a necessity in this country; the most beautiful designs and greatest sellers; made; new ideas and designs daily; you can make big money with our goods; send for our new circulars and samples. The G. A. Stuber Photo Co., 1784 Broadway, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—Mexican palm leaf hats, sombreros, hat orders, summer resorts, agents wanted; big profits; durable, cheap; rolls up like a panama; write for catalogue and terms. Mexican Hat Co., Laredo, Texas.

AGENTS make $90 per cent profit selling New-style Rug Machine; needle-like hook; 1,000 per night; 800 varieties; catalogue free. Sullivan Co., 1159 Maryland ave., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—$500 per month made by selling Cleanser for stoves; sample package prepaid, $1.10; per pound, particulars free. J. A. Brandry, Box 2, Pulaski, N. York.

ADVERTISING NOVELTY—One man earned $24 in 16 hours; another $20 in four hours; one $11 in five. Shellmoths Co., Manchester, N. H.

Rena Barry Bakery No. 4, Allston, Mass.

Rena Barry Bakery No. 4, Allston, Mass.

AGENTS—Good drug specialty salesman, big money-making legitimate proposition for right man; write at once. S. Emanuel, 2134 West Third st., St. Paul, Minn.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BAKER—Long experience on French, bread; wants situation, city or country; best references. J. Pike, 9 Shawmut st.

BARBER—First-class German barber wishes steady position. A. Pretzel, 1128 Brighton st., Boston.

BAKER and pastry cook, highest references; long experience. Baker, 290 Shawmut av.

COACHMAN wants a situation; is thoroughly competent, single, honest, strictly temperate, care-ful driver, accustomed to attending to horses; has done on a gentleman's place. B. B., No. 131 Tremont st., Attleboro.

COACHMAN or general work in private family by experienced man; understands care of horses, carriages, grounds, garden; willing and obliging; good reference. Address 1 Pleasant st., Arlington, or will call.

COACHMAN OR CHAUFFEUR, thoroughly experienced in both positions; single man, 30 years old; 7 years with last employer. Address Cameron, 30 J. Maynard st., Brookline, or Washington st., Arlington, Mass.

DENTIST would like a position in dental office; registered in Mass., office and college experience. Address R., P. O. Box 1102, Woodsville, N. H.

FOREMAN—Situation by temperate married American on gentleman's place or large farm; years of practical experience of all kinds work and cattle stock. But 98, Littleton, Mass.

FIVE HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATE, 19, stenographer, speaks French, German, Finnish, Swedish, English fluently; also mastering of Russian, Italian and Spanish, knows newspaper work, start with small salary. Address Graduate, 1 Bowdoin Square, 166 Charles st., Fitchburg, Mass.

MAN AND WIFE, middle-aged, strong and active, wish(one to be small family; man good gardener and general work; woman good plain cook; references as to character. Herbert Jones, 20 Forest st., Everett.

MAN AND WIFE (colored) want situations; wife first-class cook and pastry baker; man a first-class all-round man; both well recommended from last employer. 7 Smith's court, off Myrtle st.

MAN and wife as cook and butler. Address 10 Harrison st., Cambridgeport.

POSITION of some kind wanted by good reliable man with fair business education; who is not afraid to work outside or in; reliable references. A. F. O. Box 2, Brookline, Mass.

PARTIES wishing to save money by care of basement or private house will do so by applying to janitor of P. O. Box 20, Brookline boulevard.

POSITION in office by young man; used by a grammar school graduate. Address Office Boy, 27 Linden st., Rox.

SITUATION wanted by State of Maine couple as foreman on farm, gent's farm, or to care for dog people; up-to-date farmer and dairyman, temperate and reliable; good habits; best references. Address 10 Hallowell, Me.

SITUATION wanted by boy on farm for Summer; very little experience but not much; pay expected. For further information address 1 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

WANTED—Positions for 200 men, of various trades, in all of their employment preferred. Write to Max Mitchell, superintendent Boston branch Pagan, de Rioch fund, devoted to immigrant distribution; Charity bldg., Chardon st.

WE have two vacancies for well educated men, 22 and 30, we do not need, either will please you. 21 Central st., room 14; telephone 3309-4 Main.

WANTED—Situation as office or errand boy by grammar school graduate. Address George Byron, 22 Hankin st., Roxbury, Mass.

WANTED—Position as office or shop clerk (night hand) during summer vacation; best references. Address A., 28 Sheafe st., Salem, Mass.

WANTED—Work, any kind, porter, janitor; references. Clark, 81 Eliot st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN, with some position driving with carriage or driving (stylish around); highest references can be given or call 32 Bay State rd., Brookline.

YOUNG MAN wishes to work in kitchen in family or restaurant, can't speak English, small wages. Call 27 Utica st.

YOUNG Greek boy about 16 years old would like to work for room and board in family. Address John Crenios, 102 Richmond st., Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A POSITION as housekeeper for widower with small family. Address E. T., 107 Lincoln st., Watertown, Mass.

AD WRITER—A position as asst. ad writer, by young woman. Address M. E. B., 24 Union st., Brookline.

A WOMAN to care baby or child at home. 112 E. Canton st., B.

COMPETENT STENOGRAPHER, 5 years' experience, desires permanent position; references. 1114 Colonial building.

EXPERIENCED and competent stenographer and typewriter desires position in city; general office experience; best of references. Miss Mead, Milford, Mass.

EXPERIENCED reformmaid would like situation, city or suburbs; would do second work; four years' last place. Address Reformmaid, 117 Tremont st., Tel. 672 Tremont.

EXPERIENCED stenographer and book-keeper desires permanent position. Address N. W., 77 Lincoln st., South Boston.

EXP WAITRESS wishes position out of town; best preferred. 22 Rockford st., Rox.

LAUNDRY work wanted by the day or week; prices reasonable. 20 Kneeland st., 2d bell.

NURSE would like care of feeble-minded person in own family; three miles from town; experienced in care; extensive experience; best references given and required. Address Oak Hill st., Attleboro, Mass.

POSITION wanted by a Protestant middle-aged woman, care of invalid; thoroughly experienced. A. F., 47 Dover st.

RESPECTABLE, experienced American, with references, will assume charge of child and respectable female in family; would like to learn; want general housework in small country private family; references from last places. Call Monday, 5 o'clock, room 68, Chardon st. bldg.

RELIABLE elderly widow wants comfortable home, widower's small family; low wages. Miss Keenan, 19 Milford st.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WANTED—Men to learn automobile course, day or eve., and take position; salary $20 to $35 weekly; write for circulars. Gray Electrical School, 68 Court st., cor. Cornhill.

WANTED—FARM SALESMEN
In New Hampshire and Vermont towns. Address H. PERRING, 60 State street.

MAN wanted to review technical manuscript; qualifications: ability to write good English; machine shop experience; two years' technical education or equivalent; state experience and salary desired. Address The Industrial Press, 99 West Broadway, New York.

OFFICE BOY wanted in a law office; must be intelligent, neat and well recommended; apply at room 714, Tremont Building.

SCOOLBOY (experienced) wanted for a stable. Apply at 104 Coolidge Hill road, Watertown, or telephone 1020 Main.

SOLICITOR and collector wanted; must furnish best of references; salary $15 per week. 1 Pleasant st., Boylston st., Boston, Mass., room 1.

TAILOR—Experienced, 2 experienced sewers to sew by hand; steady work and good pay. Waldron Bros., 1 Bromfield st.

TEN MEN WANTED in this locality to put out circulars and tack up signs; steady work for the year round; apply to supply; no peddling; we give proved samples to worthy families for cash or on long time; position permanent. Address Supply Co., Worden Co., Detroit, Mich.

TWO 1st class men on new shoes to go West. Address Geo. M. Woodbury, Canobie Lake, N. H.

THORN OPERATOR wanted to substitute for the Sunday issue of a daily newspaper. Address A. R., 307 Cottage st., Dorchester.

WANTED—Experienced bottler and packer; must furnish best of references. Apply at 1 Pleasant st., Boylston st., Boston, Mass., room 1.

WANTED—Experienced, 2 experienced sewers to sew by hand; steady work and good pay. Waldron Bros., 1 Bromfield st.

WANTED—Men to learn automobile course, day or eve., and take position; salary $20 to $35 weekly; write for circulars. Gray Electrical School, 68 Court st., cor. Cornhill.

WANTED—Working foreman capable of soliciting and taking charge of small job office; must be ready to go to country for first-class man; experience need apply. Pawtucket Steam and Gas Pipe Co., Pawtucket, R. I.

WANTED—A man between 28 and 40 to solicit for the Sunday issue of a daily newspaper. Address A. R., 307 Cottage st., Dorchester.

WANTED—Operators on pulling-over machine; 2 on upper-hand lasting machine; boy and girl to dress shoes. Perkins, Hardy & Co., West Bridgewater.

WANTED—Men, everywhere, good pay, to distribute circulars, sell, matter, tack signs, etc.; no canvassing. Address National Advertising Co., 100 Grand Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Experienced bookkeeper of good steady habits and willing to work; $18 per week; state references. Address McDonnell & Jenks, Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED—A few good fancy weavers on fancy goods; steady work; good wages. Address Box 1, Holliston, Mass.

WANTED—Two and ironers on pieces; and drawers-in at once. H. S. Hardy, West Derry, N. H.

WANTED—Man for general farm work; R. F. Cornwell, Webster st., Hopkinton, Mass.; take newspaper car to Watertown.

WANTED—Young man with experience in bicycle repairing and vulcanizing in harness store, 1014 Mass. ave., North Cambridge.

WANTED—Man for building work, Rice, Inc., by hour, 9 hours a day. Apply on the works; Dexter Fairley Co., Hyde Park, Mass.

WANTED—At once, a good all-round stitcher, also a good all-round seamer in ladies' work. Apply A. J. FOSTER, Wilbr st., Lowell, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced man to run two cutters on men's Goodyear work. Apply to A. J. Bates & Co., Whitman, Mass.

WANTED—5 piece boat cutters at once; steady work. H. Lancaster Shoe Co., 262 Main st., Winchester, Mass.

WANTED—Outside cutters and top fin cutters. W. H. McElwain Co., Manchester, N. H.

WANTED—Immediately, man cook for Summer camp. Apply Porter Raymond, 34 Bromfield st.

WANTED—A first-class metal pattern maker. Address MARKET & CO., New Haven, Conn.

WANTED—Non-union moulders for bench and boiler work. Address Box 247, Otis, N. Y.

WANTED—A first-class harnessmaker. Apply to Fred L. Diehl, Wellesley, Mass.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WANTED—Experienced buffer and Mckay stitcher on Goodyear work. Apply Harris, Thorpe & Co., cor. Webster and Eastern ave., Chelsea, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced operators on McKay shoes. Hocking, Temple & Wood, Milford, ass.

WANTED—Shipping clerk at once. 564 Tremont st., Union Park Cafe.

WANTED—Boy for steady work. Goodyear Shoe Sep. Co., 15 High st.

WANTED—Good lineman for a restaurant. 88 Bedford st.

WANTED—Two or three first-class wooden spinners. S. M. Hodgkins, Lancaster, Mass.

WANTED—A young man to work for his board from 12 until 2 p. m. 1 Pleasant st.

WANTED—1,000 people to have raisingprops cut. 229 Tremont st., Boston.

WANTED—Two needle cylinder rangers at once, Avery Richards & Herman Co., Randolph, Mass.

100 MEN wanted, lay, planting, home banks, permanent position, 21 Guild row, Dudley station.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AT TABER'S—All round pastry and veg. cooks, pantry and steady, sast, veg cook summer, hand dishwasher, 2 waiting, head waitress, night and day waitress, 2 waitresses, lunch counter, 2 waitresses, dining room, 2 waitresses, parlor, 2 waitresses, Cambridge, Main.

WANTED—Protestant, Experienced second girl wanted in family of three; must be neat, willing and capable; wages $4 to $5 per week. Call 9 to 12 a. m. 1 Ware road, Belmont.

WANTED—Woman order soak; none but experienced need apply; hours 7 until 12 o'clock p. m. Apply 504 Tremont st., city.

WANTED—Second cook, experienced kitchen girl also table girl. Apply in 3 days, 290 Boulevard, Chelsea.

WANTED—Marker and sorter; must be first-class workers. 41 1-2-43 Coolidge st., Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED—Middle-aged housekeeper for small family in country. Apply Sunday, 206 Fourth st., South Boston.

WANTED—Good general housework girl, strong and neat; $4 per week. Sunday work; wages $5. Apply at 21 Otis st., between 2 and 4.

WANTED—Union special runners. N. L. Millard & Co., Newton Upper Falls.

WANTED—An experienced waitress. Apply at Boylston Spring Hotel, Robbins road, Arlington.

WANTED—Several young women, 16 to 18, to learn trade. 18 Purchase st.

WOMAN COOK, assistant cook for boarding house, 41 2 Mountford st., Charlestown.

WANTED—A capable girl for general housework; family of two. Apply at 9 Bowdoin st. for appointment. JAMES RAY, 40 Boylston st.

YOUNG WOMAN who writes good, plain hand wanted for office and general housework in doctor's residence. Apply evenings, 7 to 9 o'clock, 6 Harvard st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

CHORUS GIRLS

Secure contracts now for coming season, reliable companies, experience not necessary. Hood's Theatrical Agency, 104a Tremont st., Boston, established 1860.

HOUSEWORK GIRL wanted, good plain cook, country. Mrs. F. B. Pollock, East London, N. H.

KITCHEN WOMAN wanted. Apply at McDonald's Lunch Room, 24 Stanford st., West End.

LAUNDRESS wanted; first-class shirt ironer. Protestant; good references required; wages $6. Apply to Mrs. J. McDevit, 35 Lawrence st.

LADY assistant wanted in dental office; references must be best. Address room 406, Colonial bldg.

NIGHT dish washer. Milford Lunch, 259 Tremont st.

TEN WOMEN WANTED in this locality to knit samples for us at their homes; $5 per week; no canvassing required; we supply our improved machine to worthy families for cash, or easy payments; send 2c. stamp for particulars. H. Wolff Co., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Second cook, experienced kitchen girl; $5 per week. Apply 1 to 3 p. m., 290 Boulevard, Chelsea.

WANTED—Experienced hand folders, stayfoldersand pasters; also girls experienced in pasting and wrapping books. Sylvanus Adams & Co., 262 Congress st.

WANTED—An experienced girl for work in private family. 41 1-2-43 Coolidge st., Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED—Protestant, Experienced second girl wanted in family of three; must be neat, willing and capable; wages $4 to $5 per week. Call 9 to 12 a. m. 1 Ware road, Belmont.

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YOUNG WOMAN who writes good, plain hand wanted for office and general housework in doctor's residence. Apply evenings, 7 to 9 o'clock, 6 Harvard st.

E. MC. VERNON ST., city—Experienced general housework girl, hours nights; call after 9 a. m.

Cut This Out

Mail it with 50c. and receive in return one share of Gold Mining Stock with 30 Trading Stamps. For $1.00 will send you three shares with 100 Trading Stamps. The Goldmont is an operating mine with three tunnels. One, the Cabal, is 750 feet in, running into ore over 3000 feet long, assaying $12 per ton. The Colorado is now in 169 feet on cross cut, the vein is widening and assaying $60 to the ton. Lucky Gus is now in 450 feet, and assays $25.50 per ton. The Goldmont company owns 525 acres free and clear, of which 300 acres are lode claims, balance platted into a new Cripple Creek town. Write for list of Cripple Creek. See maps, views, blueprints, ores and assays at the office of

Goldmont Mining and Milling Co.,
Room 34, No. 4 P. O. Square, Boston, Mass.

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Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WHITE STAR LINE NEW YORK QUEENSTOWN

Twin Screw Passenger Steamers

BOSTON DIRECT TO THE

Mediterranean VIA AZORES

GIBRALTAR
MARSEILLES
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NAPLES

Romanic, 9 a. m., July 30.
Canopic, 9 a. m. Aug 27.

1st Class $80 upward, 2d Class at low rates.

QUEENSTOWN-LIVERPOOL SERVICE

Cymric, Thurs. at 1 p. m., July 14, Aug. 18, Sept. 8.

Cretic, Thurs, 12:30 p. m., July 28, Aug. 25.

Republic, 5 p. m., Aug. 11, Sept. 6.

1st Class, $75 and $80 upward, according to steamer; 2d Class, $43.50; 3d Class at low rates.

Tickets can be had of any of the agents of the Company's office, India building, 84 State st.

Plant Line--Best Route

To Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, Prince-Edward Island, Newfoundland, S. S. Halifax, Saturday, 12 noon for Halifax, Hawkesbury and Charlottetown. From Union Wharf, near North Ferry and Battery sts. Through rates and tickets to destination. Company's office, India building, 84 State st.

General Steamship Agency

Atlantic Transport, Cunard, Dominion, American, Red Star, Holland-American, White Star and other first-class lines. BOOK NOW and avoid disappointment. For plans and information apply to W. H. RAVEN, Agt., 3 State st. (3 doors from Washington st.). Office hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Also a supply of attractive and comprehensive personally conducted tours to Europe. Rates $325 to $650.

Steamship Tickets.

Rates may be advanced very soon.

OUTWARD TO EUROPE.....$18.00
RETURN FROM EUROPE.....$27.00
Both ways, Second Cabin.....$42.50

To accommodate those who cannot come day time, we are open Tuesday evenings by appointment. JAMES RAY, 40 Boylston st.

TICKET BROKERS.

CHEAP TICKETS South and West; rail or boat. COLPITTS, 146 Canal street, near North Station.

ALL KINDS of railroad tickets and mileage books bought and sold. COLPITTS, 146 Canal street.

EXTRA CHEAP TICKETS—Buffalo, Montreal, St. Louis and Denver. COLPITTS, 146 Canal street.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

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STEINWAY, Chickering, Vose, McPhail, Sherwood, Estey, Hallet & Davis, Fischer pianos, $125 and upward. Following prices: $110, $120, $130, $135, $140, $150, $160, $170, $175, $180, $190, $200, $210, $220. Of course the above instruments are not new second-hand pianos, but have been repaired and repolished and put in first-class condition. You have a choice of Mahogany, Rosewood, Walnut or Oak cases. Some of these are drop-down pianos, on the order of Steinway's new upright piano. Call at once, as these will be sold at once. PIANO WAREROOMS, 377 Washington st., thirty seconds from Pleasant.

$25 STEINWAY PIANO—Just think, $25 buys this high-class piano. Call at once. THE PIANO AND PIANO STORE, 75 Shawmut ave., thirty seconds from Pleasant street subway.

$50 CHICKERING upright, elegant bargain; good tone; guarantee. Open 'till 10 p. m. only. $50. STEINERT & SONS, 162 Boylston st., Boston. Chickering agents. Pleasant street subway.

$65 CHICKERING upright, elegant bargain; good and active going; big bargain. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

MILLER upright piano, rosewood case, as good as new, had very careful use; regular price $450; has been placed in our warerooms by a Boston estate for sale; call and make offer. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$150—Upright piano, famous New York maker; this is a regular $300 instrument; not a cheap, trashy piano, but a magnificent artistic parlor piano; must be sold this week; if you are looking for a thoroughly high-grade piano, call this moment at once. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

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For Over 30 Years a Divorce Office.

Evening Appointments.
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Strictly Confidential.
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Call or Write to

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28 School St., Rooms 39 and 40.
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TRADING STAMPS.

BLUE 40—GREEN 60.

CAN'T be sold, but at 1794 Tremont st., between Keith's and Tremont Theatre, near Boylston st., you get most anything you want for them; no book to lose; we change what you have for what you want.

ALL TRADING STAMPS, highest cash prices. THE EXCHANGE, 1794 Tremont st., room 21.

ALL TRADING STAMPS—Highest cash prices paid. Covington Institute, 8 Boylston st., Room 1.

FREE! 500 trading stamps, send for premium list. PATENT HOLDER CO., Randolph, Mass.

MEDICAL.

Set solid or displayed, 20c. per line.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 3 BOSTON ST. Hours, 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8. Established office in Boston. Regular physicians, treatment safe and effective, all letters truthfully answered. Hours 9 to 9; Sundays 10 to 1.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP
OFFICE, 3 TREMONT ST.
OLDEST established and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; success guaranteed; positively no exhibitions fees charged.

DR. EMMONS, Office 170 Tremont St.
OLDEST established and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; success guaranteed; positively no exhibitions fees charged.

Mrs. DR. WILLIAMS,
Office, 3 Boylston st. MONTHLY TROUBLE. I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $2.

MASSAGE.

Set solid, 20c. per line; displayed, 25c. per line.

MRS. A. L. WHITE, chiropody and shampooing, 618 Columbus av., suite 11, tel. 1972 Tremont.

MISS RAY, 31 Warren av.—Manage given at patient's residence or office; hours 11-5.

MINNIE DAVIS and assistant, manicuring, 2324 Tremont st., room 4, hours 9-5

HERE IT IS.

The American Directory of Wants.

Where Garden and Market Meet.

Where thousands find what they want.

What you need is in these columns.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Set solid, 20c. per line; displayed, 25c. per line.

GLENBROOK COMPANY

43 Hanover St., Boston

Wines and Liquors

Finest Quality. Fairest Prices. Special attention given to Ladies at Bottle Goods Counter. No bar as pretense.

Glenbrook Rye	Quart.	Gallon.
Park Club Whiskey	$0.75	$3.00
Old Tom	.75	3.00
Old Reserve Whiskey	.75	3.00
Very Old Private Stock	.75	3.00
Very Old Private Stock	1.00	4.00
Old Tom Gin, Imported	.75	3.00
Pure 8 Vintage Cald. Wines	.50	2.00
Kentucky Bourbon	.75	3.00
Pennsylvania Rye	.75	3.00
Old Tom Gin	.75	3.00
Old Sarazac Rye and Bourbon	.75	3.00
Old Rye	.75	3.00
Rock and Rye	1.00	4.00
Rock and Rye XXX	.75	3.00
Rock and Rye XX	.50	2.00
Old Tom	1.00	4.00
Old York Rum	1.00	4.00
Jamaica Rum	.75	3.00
Sweet Cuban Rum	.75	3.00
Sweet Agean Rum	.75	3.00
Sweet Agean Roll Gin	1.00	4.00
Holland Gin	1.00	4.00
Swiss Gin	.75	3.00
Swedish Punch	.75	3.00
Sweet Agean Roll Gin	1.25	$5.00
$1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50, $3 per bottle.		
Claret 75c., $1, $1.25, $1.50 per gallon.		
Sherry 75c., $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00.		
Irish Whiskey $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50, $3 per bottle.		
Scotch Whiskey $1, $1.25, $1.50 per qt.		

105 bqcls. champagne on tap from which to select

Mail orders promptly filled
One minute from Scollay square
Open Evenings
Send for Price List

Coupon, July 9, 1904.

To introduce our goods, we will give every purchaser who presents or sends this coupon with an order, a pint bottle of specimen Claret. Good only for 4 days after date.

TREMONT WINE STORE

Wholesale and retail

427 Tremont St., Boston

SPECIALS FOR JULY

The Choicest American Wines, received direct from the Italian Vineyard Co., old and mellow, including Sierra Port, Angelica, Muscatel, Catawba, Sherry, Malaga, Tarragona, Claret at 20c per bottle; worth 50c. Per gallon, in bbls or kegs, Hotel Touraine.

A very fine American Champagne, "Royal Cabinet," Pints.....20c
Quarts.....35c
Gallons.....$1.00

Van Enden's Posthoorn Gin, square bottle, full quart, original bottling.....75c

A pure New England Rum, 100 proof. Pure, mellow and delicious; no fusel oil; cane molasses, champagne quarts...35c

A choice line of Whiskies, including both old and Bourbon, original bottling, per bottle.....50c

Most of the popular blended Whiskies at from 25c. to 75c. per bottle less than regular prices. Please send for price list.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Gibson's Pure Rye Whiskey, 100 proof, genuine two-stamp rye goods; full, honest quarts.....75c

All our goods warranted and can be returned and the money will be cheerfully refunded if not in every way as represented and perfectly satisfactory to the purchaser.

All goods Packed in Plain Cases. Jugs and Glassing Free.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. Send money by registered letter or money order.

CHARLES E. SLEEPER, Mgr.

Nearly 100 years selling pure liquors means something. THOMAS SNOW & SON, 36 North Market st., opposite Faneuil Hall.

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Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

is a developing paper of high quality. Produces brilliant prints of pleasing tone and distinction. Made in eighteen different grades, suitable for any class of negatives. Made in glossy and matte finish. Send for sample and special application.

RALPH HARRIS & CO.,
Cameras & Supplies. 26 Bromfield St.

WE ARE the leading Boston dealers in anti-trust cameras, photo papers and supplies; our specialty is developing, printing, enlarging and copying and finishing for the trade. Send for catalogue. Eastern Camera Co., 9 Lindall st. Summer st., room 407, elevator.

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LEARN Telegraphy

AT BOSTON TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, connected with Postal Telegraph Co.; DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS; DIPLOMA GUARANTEED; POSITIONS SECURED; the only school in Boston where practical positions are guaranteed; graduates Morse and West with railroad and commercial companies; business session and day session; the largest and most equipped school in New England; write for booklet. BOSTON TELEGRAPHY, 70 Devonshire st., Boston.

SUMMER SESSION—Shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, English, penmanship, arithmetic, etc. BOSTON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, 1 Beacon st., Boston. Tel. 2113 Main.

SELF-CONTROL and personal influence taught privately; call or write for particulars. Wm. A. Barnes, 176 Huntington ave.

LOST AND FOUND.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

LOST—Lady's open face gold watch, monogram A. C. D. on back; lost between West st. and Boylston st. Reward for return to 116 W. Foster st., Melrose.

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AND

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OF THE

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Where arrangements have been made to afford the Public the same service as at the main office

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Wm. H. Baker's Pharmacy.....Notre Dame and Colonial Pharmacy.....
Miss Llewellyn.....712 Tremont St.
William R. Knight.....
Tenney Canning.....Court St., Cor. Hanover St.
Ralph E. Quintal.....1290 Washington St.
William F. Nowell.....130 Stanford St.
Mrs. M. E. Wood.....982 Harrison Av.
Fred W. Archer.....Plaza Sq.

EAST BOSTON.

Hanson Bros.....90 Maverick Sq.
C. H. R. Riley.....96 Central St.
Lester C. Page.....3 Meridian St.

FALL RIVER.

Tousey's Pharmacy.....
Cor. North Main and Central Sts.

FITCHBURG.

G. W. Porter.....153 Main St.

HAVERHILL.

Nelson's Pharmacy.....
Cor. Washington and Essex Sts. Tel. 638-2

JAMAICA PLAIN.

Kraushaar's Pharmacy.....Gay Head St.

LYNN.

Jerry Costello.....13 Central Sq. Tel. 3805

LOWELL.

Howard's Pharmacy.....
107 Central St. Tel. 279-2

LAWRENCE.

Currier's Pharmacy.....370 Essex St. Tel. 3506-2

MALDEN.

F. A. Spencer.....Everett Sq.

NEW BEDFORD.

John B. O'Neill.....218-224 Union St.

CHELSEA.

W. B. Marbell's Pharmacy.....77 Park St.
W. B. Marbell's Pharmacy.....290 Broadway

LYNTON.

The Pinkham Pharmacy.....106 High St.

DORCHESTER.

F. M. Loring.....1222 Harrard St.
W. H. Higgins.....620 Washington St.
William M. Fairfield.....1776 Dorchester Av.
Fred W. Archer.....Plaza Sq.

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John B. O'Neill.....218-224 Union St.

QUINCY.

H. Thompson & Co.....
1264 Hancock St., Quincy Sq.
Old Colony St. Station.

ROXBURY.

Elsner's News Agency.....Eliot Sq.
Hawthorne Pharmacy.....2470 Washington St.
George E. Weller.....1222 Harrard St.
William M. Curtis.....2380 Washington St.
Samuel S. Rose.....2190 Blue Hill Av.
John P. Fitzgerald.....1408 Tremont St.

SOMERVILLE.

C. S. Lombard.....2 Holland St., W. Somerville
C. S. Lombard.....
Morrison Av., Cor. Highland Road (Somerville Highlands).

SOUTH BOSTON.

Edward Dailey Broadway Pharmacy.....
John E. Thompson.....153 Seventh St.
Charles A. Cotton.....472 Broadway

SALEM.

P. O. Pharmacy, Joseph I. Moulton, Mgr.
128 Washington St. Tel. 1070 and 9471

TAUNTON.

Goldthwaite's Drug Store.....
16 City Sq. and 120 Bay St.
Telephone, 152-3 and 117-12

WOBURN.

William E. Doyle.....373 Main St., Opp. Common

MANCHESTER, N. H.

Carney & Giguere.....1023 Elm St.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Moses Brix.....21 Congress St.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

James Canada.....322 Westminster St.

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HORSES, CARRIAGES, ETC.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

$500.00

BAYS—DORA AND RUBY.

PAIR 16 hands high, 10 1-2 years, 2,000 lbs.; broke to work; kind as has been used for family work in Cambridge for almost 6 or 10 months; driven both double and single; recommended as perfectly clever and fearless under all circumstances; sold only for want of opportunity to keep them exercised; they will road, single or double, all day and can be driven with safety by a child; will stand any kind of shoeing; a rare chance for several owners, as this pair are all right in every way and purchaser can refer to him if he wishes; trial allowed. 36 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

$200—GUY CROSS

WEIGHT 1,000 lbs., age 9 yrs., sound and eight in every particular and can show a mile in 2.15, has been a quarter in 33 seconds, does not wear only a pair of quarter boots to race it, no hopples or tieing of any kind, will drive with an open bridle, wears 10-oz. shoe in front and 6-oz. behind; he is not one of the so-called 'all head' pack, neither is he a roarer-bit, and to anybody wishing a horse to drive single or double for pleasure with or for speedy purposes will take the pains to come and see him and ride with him. I will demonstrate that I have got the horse that I say will bear vet. examination; he was purchased in Schenectady, N. Y., last May and shipped to Fairfield to race, but caught cold in his neck and was left behind; he is now entirely well and I will be found down to calling on 1st. FRANK COOK, 36 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown. P. S.—Besides the above I have 5 others that are very fast; also 3 standard bred state of Maine brothers, 1st, 2d-3 Charlestown.

$150 SADDLE AND HARNESS HORSE

HANDSOME MAHOGANY bay Virginia bred horse, 9 yrs. old, 16 hands high, 1,100 lbs.; broke to all harness; stock is the best; has a hackney stock in a free form; is 110 to 115 in a month, does not wear only a pair of quarter boots to race it, no hopples or tieing of any kind, will drive with an open bridle, wears 10-oz. shoe in front and 6-oz. behind; he is not one of the so-called 'all head' pack, neither is he a roarer-bit, and to anybody wishing a horse to drive single or double for pleasure with or for speedy purposes will take the pains to come and see him and ride with him. I will demonstrate that I have got the horse that I say will bear vet. examination; he was purchased in Schenectady, N. Y., last May and shipped to Fairfield to race, but caught cold in his neck and was left behind; he is now entirely well and I will be found down to calling on 1st. FRANK COOK, 36 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown. P. S.—Besides the above I have 5 others that are very fast; also 3 standard bred state of Maine brothers, 1st, 2d-3 Charlestown.

BRUSH HORSE.

BAY PACER, can pace half in 1.06, has been quarter in 33 seconds, does not wear only pads for a lady to ride or drive; if not the most gutbrush anybody's horse at the speedway, was not beaten short season at. Hotel, 36 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown; use Sullivan sq.

MARE IN FOAL, $85.00

BUYS 7-year-old dark ches. mare, wt. 1,100 lbs., single, seven this spring and has proven to be handy, sound for 1 mile; a well-matched pair can be referred to; she is a bargain at $150. Can be seen by calling on 36 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$125.00

BUYS outfit all complete, consisting of handsome bay horse, 8 years old, kind and clever, and a brass-mounted harness almost new; also a top-buggy; sled Stevens Goddard, all in A No. 1 shape; this is a bargain; call and be convinced; trial allowed. 36 Cambridge, Sullivan sq.

$85.00

BUYS fast trotter, age 8 yrs., wt. 1,050 lbs., kind and clever, and has a race record of 2.12 1-4; and will horse with any horse living; trial allowed. 36 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq.

$85.00 BUYS

THE HANDSOMEST pet Shetland pony in Mass., wt. 300 lbs.; sound and fully broken to ride; age 7 yrs. 36 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

P. S.—I also have 6 other fast trotters and pacers for sale, all sound and right in every way; place is now loading purchasers. For information by calling on me, Mr. FRANK COOK, 36 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown.

$175.00 BUYS

PAIR of genuine Canada blacks, weighing 2,000 lbs., age 6 and 7 years old, warranted to be kind and true to work, and a child allowed in the street after they have built necks and short backs and ribbed up well and short; heavy legs; can show a mile in 3400 a little over a year ago and worth that to-day. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$200.00

BUYS pair of dark dapple grays, 8 and 6 yrs. old, 2,900 lbs., true to work, single and double. 32 Cambridge st.

$250.00

BUYS pair, wt. 2,700, 6 and 7 yrs. old, kind and true to work. 32 Cambridge st.

$175.00

BUYS pair, wt. 2,800, little thin in flesh, but sound. 32 Cambridge st.

$60.00

BUYS sheet of iron, age 7 yrs., wt. 1,200 lbs., kind and true to all paces; trial given. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

A SETS brave double harness, $15 per set; collars and all complete; also several sets single expressharness, $10 up. 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$40.00

BUYS mare, sound, will road 10 miles in one hour, only a little, must be sold at once to stop expense. 32 Cambridge st.

$40.00

BUYS almost new open light grocery wagon. 32 Cambridge st.

$30.00

BUYS big gray horse, wt. 1,300, fit and true to work, good wind and clever, but little sore in front feet. 32 Cambridge st.

$65.00

BUYS bay blk. horse, wt. 1,200, kind and true to work. 32 Cambridge st.

If You Want a Cheap Horse of Any Kind,

OR A CARRIAGE or harness, or any thing in the business we have them; we have single and double wagons, also carriages; we have a lot of horses for cut fit you out with any kind of a rig you wish at prices that cannot be equaled. Don't forget the place, Sanborn's, At 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Charlestown; tel. 252, Sub. 36. HOURS 8 to 5.

40 CHEAP HORSES AND MARE.

PRICES from $20 up, some suitable for haying; all are young, some are a little sore in feet, others fine, sound and kind; will be sold at once to quit work. 1042 Washington st., 1 min. walk from North station.

$30.00

BUYS sound, young, thin horse, clever, good traveler, aged 7, wt. 1,000 lbs. 114 Washington st. north.

$65.00

BUYS choice of pair, both 8, wt. 2,200, a good, kind serviceable team. 114 Washington st. north.

$100.00

BUYS 7-yr.-old brown family gelding, wt. 1,100, kind, sound and true; a lady to drive or to handle. 114 North Washington st.

$55.00

BUYS COUPE, all complete, bay horse, safe and sound, age 5, wt. 1,000 lbs.; also top buggy, Concord and Goddard buggy; all in fine shape, 114 Washington st., 1 min. walk from North union station.

$165.00

BUYS PAIR, both 7-yr. old, 2,900 lbs., kind and true to work, both single and double; trial allowed. 114 Wa. Washington st. north.

$110.00

BUYS chest, mare, aged 6, wt. 1,300, kind and sure puller. 114 Washington st. north.

$65.00

BUYS black-gelding, age 7, wt. 1,200, age 8, sound, except blemish in one eye. 114 Washington st. north.

$65.00

BUYS bik. gelding, age 7, wt. 1,075, suit grocery or any business; trial given. 114 Washington st. north.

BESIDES the above, we have 20 head of assorted horses, wt. from 1,000 to 1,500 lbs., all sound and right from work, in pairs and single, which we will sell at prices that will surprise you; please give us a call, as we allow a fair trial and not as we represent them we will refund the money. WM. EMERSON & CO., 114 Washington st., 1 min. walk from the North Union Station.

DON'T FORGET

Horses, Wagons and Harnesses

85 HEAD OF YOUNG, SOUND HORSES AND MARES IN MATCHED PAIRS and all colors, weighing from 2,000 lbs. to 3,400 lbs., prices from $100 to $400 a pair, single horses varying in weight from 800 lbs. to 1,700 lbs. each, $25 upward; we do a strictly commission business; all guarantees of green horses expire at 4 o'clock the following day of sale; under no condition do we guarantee second-hand or otherwise called acclimated horses; no horses accepted on a limit. Telephone 70 Tremont.

5 NEW OPEN EXPRESS WAGONS, SUITABLE FOR PEDLERS PRICES FROM $70.00 TO $85.00.

We also have 25 buggies, all new, ranging in price from $75 to $150; also several democrat wagons, at 120 Dover street, Boston.

$85 BUYS SADIE MEDIUM, $85

BIG CAOB will purchase to-morrow Kentucky bred fast-trotting mare, 15 hands high, broke single and double, fearless, sound and kind; has a handsome stock form; is a free driver, and can trot a full mile better than 2.30 today; speed shown purchaser; she is fearless of steam, engine, carriages, elevated or electric cars, and will stand anywhere without hitching; is not afraid of automobiles or in or out of stable; is just the kind for a lady to drive with; is not afraid of any description; when speeding cars or automobiles are met she will stand somewhere or will go perfectly sound, kind and gentle in every particular and allow a trial on any thing to any responsible parties. Call at stables, 120 Dover st., 2 doors east of Washington st., South End.

$150 BUYS HANDSOME COB

HIGH colored bay mare, 7 years old, 1,075 lbs., 15.3 hands high, sound and kind, a very shapely and stylish animal; has all the gate under the saddle, and a fine road mare of 19 or 12 miles an hour; can be safe for a lady to ride or drive; if not worth a good one call and see her at 120 Dover st.

COAL BLACK PAIR.

$300 BUYS this pair of real black 6 and 7 years old, weighing 2,800 lbs., sound and kind in harness; one of the finest matched pairs I have ever had; will be sure to sell. 120 Dover st. near Washington st.

$65 BUYS ROAD HORSE.

7 YEARS OLD, 1,000 lbs., road 10 miles an hour, trot very fast. 120 Dover st.

$85 BUYS OUTFIT.

BAY road horse, open buggy and new harness, all for $85. 120 Dover st.

$150 BUYS OUTFIT.

HORSE, wagon and harness. 120 Dover st.

$275 BUYS PAIR OF BAYS.

WEIGHT 2,700, 6 and 7 years old, right out of hard work; been used by contractor who had no more work for them; sound and good workers. 120 Dover st. Tel. 70 Tremont.

$125 BUYS

THIS TROTTER, a beautiful bay horse, 7 yrs. and standard bred, 16 hands high, 1,100 lbs., has been used by a physician for family driving; has been driven by a lady; has a great coaching and conformation; is free in or out of stable; is not afraid of steam, engine or elevated cars or automobiles, and will stand anywhere without hitching. Call and see him at 120 Dover st.

$90 BUYS TROTTER

RICH colored bay horse, age 8 years, 1,000 lbs., can trot a mile in 2.30; is afraid of no objects; can go bride or stone; is fearless of steam or driving him with perfect safety. 120 Dover st.

$65 BUYS ROAD HORSE.

7 YEARS OLD, 1,000 lbs., road 10 miles an hour, trot very fast. 120 Dover st.

$85 BUYS OUTFIT.

BAY road horse, open buggy and new harness, all for $85. 120 Dover st.

$150 BUYS OUTFIT.

HORSE, wagon and harness. 120 Dover st.

NOTICE

The Roxbury-Highlands Express Office,

11 Hunneman Street, Roxbury.

Tel. 772-2 Rox.

I will sell 25 horses, you can have your pick out of 40 horses and mares, weighing from 1,000 to 1,400 lbs.; prices from $40 to $200; ages 5 to 12 years. Also express wagons, furniture wagons, caravans and double and single harnesses; 1 open-side Goddard buggy, built by Stevens, $50; 1 light Goddard buggy, built by Emmond, $100. I must sell a lot of this property to cut down expenses. Any man wanting a horse or team, I have all kinds here you can buy cheap for cash.

Call at Express Office

11 Hunneman St., Roxbury.

Tel. 772-2 Rox.

At Medford St. Commission Stable

27 MEDFORD ST.

2 streets down from North Union Station, off Causeway st., West End, Boston.

$85 WILL PURCHASE the handsome Kentucky bred mare by Allandorf, dam by Mambrino Russell, 15.3 hands high, 1,000 lbs.; has all the size of over 150 standard performers, with record of 2.09 1-2 at 3 years old; May Fay, by May King (2.20); Lilly May was foaled May 10, 1897; sound, safe and kind; broke single and double; Lexington, Ky.; standard and registered; she has been used by a lady to ride and drive single; her disposition is eternal; handsome head and neck; handsome carriage; handsome in and out of harness; stands quietly at the post; has a perfect gait; pure, square, level gaited trotter and an extra fast walker; fearless of steam, electric cars or automobiles or any kinds of street music; will stand anywhere without hitching. She is a handsome, well-colored bright, with or without check rein, wears no boots or bandages; is perfectly safe for the most timid or inexperienced persons to take care of. $100 will not buy her; she cannot be beat in any heat trials when purchased a little over a year ago in 2.24; 2.22; 2.20 and 2.09 1-2 is her present record; she is much better than when she was then; she is absolutely safe for a lady to drive single or double; she is a perfect gentleman to the full mile better than 2.30 to-day; speed shown purchaser; will be sold on trial and given satisfactory reasons why she is being sold so low.

$150 BUYS

A Handsome Family Outfit

LADY GOING AWAY will give one of the biggest bargains ever offered; handsome family bay horse, fine Goddard buggy, cost $250 when new; cutter, nearly new; robes, blankets, whip, all for $150. P. S.—To the purchaser of said articles I will give free of charge one of the safest horses in the state; I want my pet horse to have a good home and will not sell to anybody that can afford a good horse and accessories; only those that can afford a good horse and care need apply; also I would like to dispose of my fast mare; will sell for $100 and will guarantee for each speedy 10 miles; for my coachman, stable man. 153 Cross st., Somerville.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, ETC.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE

—BY—

Strictly Private Family

FOR SALE—By the administrator, the contents of my private stable, consisting of a large, handsome steel brown horse Mayo, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,100 pounds, absolutely fearless of all objects, as perfect a family horse as can be found, goes Driver, 13 School st.

FRUIT and variety; doing $50 to $75 daily; cost $1,000, can be bought before Monday at a low figure. DWYER, 15 School st.

BEAUTIFUL little horse, 13 rooms, pays a handsome profit over only $600; no., best location; this man's business cannot be duplicated; a snap. DWYER, 15 School st.

$1,250 BUYS 20-ROOM house, facing beautiful park; a place cost $2,200 last August; woman going to leave town and must sell; come and make me an offer and see what I will do. DWYER, 15 School st.

$300—BEAUTIFUL little lodging house, 10 rooms, rent only $25; income will more than double; location is fine; this is a beautiful organ. DWYER, 15 School.

ON BEACON HILL—20-room lodging house, best of condition; rent only $65, income $150; must be sold by July 15, at a big bargain. DWYER, 15 School.

FACING one of the most beautiful parks in town; 30-room lodging house, all modern conveniences, hot and cold water in all rooms, combination heat; death only cause of selling. DWYER, 15 School.

ON UNION PARK—Most finely furnished house in city; 18 rooms, 2 baths, rent $50, income $120; owner obliged to go abroad; a rare chance; cannot help who owns to sell. DWYER, 15 School.

HOTEL, located in busy N. H. city; 50 rooms, all newly furnished; house only $250 year; dining room that seats 60 people, equipped with modern conveniences; bar, carpets, linoleums, kitchen utensils, etc.; bar, warming closets; hot and cold water, bells and speaking tubes in all rooms and electric lights; 7-year lease and will be glad to show property to responsible parties. Price, $1,500. Address, H. B. Trust office, 4 Park st.

17 Fayette St., CAMBRIDGE

15 minutes from Bowdoin or Scollay square; take Tremont cars to Cambridge street cars; tel. 1015-6 Cambridge.

FOR SALE, PURCHASE & EXCHANGE

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE—Desperate wants to perfect condition; price $35; can be seen. BELL'S MARKET, 54 Dorchester ave., South Boston.

FURNISHED ROOMS in private family. Inquire 31 Alexander st., near Dudley st. station, Dorchester.

SACRIFICE SALE to settle an estate in Auburndale, Newton, a nice new house, 9 rooms and bath, furnace, stable, grass; over 7,000 feet of land; good location; will sell at very low price if sold at once. DANA & LEVIN, 27 School st., room 38, Boston.

SALE or exchange, leather goods, travelers' trade; prices to suit the times. GWYNETT, 619 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

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WE SELL REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS CHANCES

Anywhere in New England

TO THE PARTY WISHING TO SELL:

If you will send us a description of your real estate or business, including your lowest cash price, we will send you, free of charge, a letter telling you of two methods of making a quick cash sale.

TO THE PARTY WISHING TO BUY:

We have lists of property in any portion of New England, in any state, and every town. We are in a position to serve you, if you want a farm, home, investment property, or any kind of business.

If You Want to BUY, Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail This Coupon to Us Today.

UNION REALTY CO.,
15 School St., Boston, Mass. ..... 190.

With a view of buying, I desire information about properties which correspond approximately with the following specifications:

Kind of property.....
Size ..... *State* .....
City or County or part of State preferred.....
The price must be between $..... *and $*.....
I will pay ..... *down, and balance*.....
Name .....
Address .....

If You Want to SELL, Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail This Coupon to Us Today.

UNION REALTY CO.,
15 School St., Boston, Mass.

Please send without cost to me, your plans for finding a cash buyer for my property, which consists of.....
in the town or city of.....
County of ..... *and State of*.....
and which I desire to sell for $.....
The plan is to be based upon the following brief description of the property:
.....
.....
Name .....
Address .....

We can rent your HOUSE, STORE or FLAT, anywhere in Greater Boston. Your COUNTRY PLACE, or SEASIDE COTTAGE, anywhere in New England.

We have the largest list of available real estate anywhere in New England. If you want to hire a store, flat, house, village property, farm or country place, write or apply in person at this office.

If you are in need of ready money, and wish a mortgage on your real estate, or wish to increase the present loan, write us at once. Rate from 4 per cent. to 6 per cent., anywhere in New England.

We make a specialty of loaning money on real estate equities anywhere in New England. Write for application blanks.

HOTELS WANTED—Have customers waiting, must demand. Can sell your house anywhere in New England. Write or call.

SELL AND EXCHANGE property for rent and for sale.—Have customers waiting for good value power boats. 1 Beacon st.

FLATS, 5 rooms, Somerville, Vermont and Fox Hampshire, at $100 down, balance as rental; small poultry places cheap.

$1,000 buys corner grocery store, $100 down, balance small payments. Call this week.

LODGING HOUSES—Harvard sq., Columbus Ave., Chandler St., Dartmouth St., Rutland Sq., Waltham, Worcester, Tyngsboro, Lynn, etc.

If you want to sell your business in Boston—$200 required, half interest. Worth $32 weekly. $1,000—Fine business, $250 required. Worth $2,000. $1,500—Fine business, $500 required. Worth $40 weekly. PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS EXCHANGE, 1 Beacon st.

RESTAURANT IN MARKET DIST.—Boston; seats 120; feeds 700 daily; sell to suit; owner retiring.

HOTEL $3[illegible] in Hingham; $6000.
HOTEL $[illegible] in Boston; $2,000.
2-4 FLAT HOUSES in Rox. Cor. for Manor Inn; under assessed value.

UNION REALTY CO., 15 School St., Boston, Mass.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, ETC.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE

For LODGING HOUSES AND STORES SEE

DWYER

The Real Estate Man, 15 SCHOOL STREET.

I CAN SELL YOUR REAL ESTATE, LODGING HOUSES, STORES OR BUSINESS OF ANY KIND, NO MATTER WHERE LOCATED OR WHAT IT IS, IF YOU WANT TO BUY ANY OF THE ABOVE, WRITE, TELEGRAPH OR CALL AND TELL YOU 20 TO 25 PER CENT. CALL AND LEARN MY METHODS. DWYER, 15 SCHOOL ST.

I CAN PLACE MORTGAGE ON YOUR REAL ESTATE IN ANY PLACE IN NEW ENGLAND. WHAT DO YOU WANT? HOW RATE OF INT. DWYER, 15 SCHOOL ST.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO MAKE AN INVESTMENT, CALL AND SEE ME BEFORE YOU DO IT; IT WILL PAY THROUGH THE MILL. THAT'S ALL. DWYER, 15 SCHOOL ST.

A FEW BARGAINS THIS WEEK.

$300 DOWN buys well located lodging house in best part of South End; 22 rooms, all rented; hot and cold water all rooms; 2 baths, rent place to make a dollar in office. DWYER, 15 School st.

SMALL lodging house on Beacon Hill, can be had for little or nothing this week; you better call. DWYER, 15 School st.

15-ROOM lodging house; best part of city; no agents; $300 down, balance easy; modern conveniences, hot and cold water in all rooms, combination heat; death only cause of selling. DWYER, 15 School.

HOTEL, located in busy N. H. city; 50 rooms, all newly furnished; house only $250 year; dining room that seats 60 people, equipped with modern conveniences; bar, carpets, linoleums, kitchen utensils, etc.; bar, warming closets; hot and cold water, bells and speaking tubes in all rooms and electric lights; 7-year lease and will be glad to show property to responsible parties. Price, $1,500. Address, H. B. Trust office, 4 Park st.

CIGAR STORE on busy street, stock about $300; can be bought for $150 this week. DWYER, 15 School st.

VARIETY STORE, doing a big business, good chance for man with $[illegible] month, which also increases; lease; rent only $[illegible]. DWYER, 15 School st.

A FEW SPECIAL BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

$3,000, $500 DOWN, buys beautiful 2-family house, 20 minutes from Scollay square; has two for sale; rent only $[illegible]; income $[illegible]; actually worth $6,000. DWYER, 15 School st.

$[illegible] DOWN, balance easy, buys beautiful home, 7 rooms, best part of Everett.

DWYER, 15 SCHOOL ST.

INVESTORS—At 3 cents per share, ground floor price, we offer for a short time only a golden opportunity to subscribe for shares in a reliable mining company operating in the famous Cripple Creek district; $30 buys 1,000 shares. $5 per month for six months buys 1,000 shares. For full particulars address E. RENDER BIXON, Canton, Ohio.

WANTED—Party to invest $1,500 in mfg. legitimate mfg. business; good profits; investigation, business is for investor; clearing $200 or more monthly. 2, 4W, BENLEY & CO., Dayton, O.

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PHOENIX REALTY CO

1 BEACON ST., ROOM 58; Tel. 603-4 Hay.

SEND us your flats and unfurnished rooms to let, we fill them quickly; sell or buy restaurants, lunch rooms, drug, dry goods, gentlemen's furnishings, groceries, news, stationery and stores of all kinds no matter where located.

GROCERY AND MARKET

DOING $2,500 month business, 2 stores, 2 pungs, horses and harness, fixtures and good will, reasons, cash req., etc.; everything first class; will sell this business at inventory for a cash trade. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$2,900 AND we can make you owner of a first-class drug store, in centre of city. Call this p. m. or to-morrow, 9 to 10 a. m. PHOENIX.

$275 FOR a fine 9-room lodging-house; all free and clear; a snap; in centre of city. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$250—GROCERY and variety store in Roxbury; 3 rooms connected; barn, 2 horses, pung and all furniture goes with it. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

LAND—We have lots to sell or trade in Central Station, Roslindale, on the Cape, Lexington, Weymouth, Revere, Hyde Park, Medford, etc.; call and see us. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

MAKE MONEY—Buy our 13 electric penny-in-the-slot machines, all places and go around next week and collect the first instalment on your money back. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$1,000 FOR A GOOD confec. route and $1,000 more for good paying confec. and variety store, privately or together; a snap. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

WHOLESALE shoemakers' and butchers' supplies business for sale, or a partner takes; this is a good chance for a man to go into. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

A LARGE mail order business, line of photographic work; will sell cheap or take in partner; everything has been up to-date; will prove to be a paying wholesale business. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$1,500 BUYS the best furnished lodging house in South End, on best st., 3 rooms can be let this week; must be sold and best we have seen yet. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

HOTELS—Small and large hotels; we have a list that will satisfy most any one in Maine and N. H. monthly. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

DRUG STORES in best suburb of Boston, doing good business, rent only $[illegible]; owner has other business and will sell for less than invoice; a bargain; also can in centre of city; prices $2,000 and $3,000; terms. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

REST PROPOSITION offered in Boston; lease of brick house, three stories, lower floor restaurant; $200 weekly trade; rent $[illegible]; will sell for $[illegible] cash; $[illegible] will buy it; $[illegible] will buy restaurant for cash, $1,800; real chum. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$350—STATIONERY and variety store, with 4 rooms connected; stock, fixtures and good will; rent only $30; this makes a good home and business combined in one. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

A STEADY MAN, good references, to show property, collect rents, etc.; real estate office; $400 and expenses; must be willing to work. Call this week. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$800—CONFECTIONERY STORE, with soda and ice cream parlor, fountain nearly new, rent $[illegible]; a fine chance. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$2,300—DRUG STORE, in Jamaica Plain, doing a very good business, and in splendid condition; look this up quick. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$200 TO $3,000 in the range of prices on our list of lodging houses; we have all the best houses and hotels in and around the city. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$5,000 FOR a first-class hotel, or road house, between two large cities, with from 2 to 6 acres; all improvements; doing a large business; is rented at present time to good party; this is a rare chance; are 2 acres of land, barn, hen house, sheds, fruit trees, etc.; will sell or exchange. Call this week. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$500 BUYS a first-class market and provision store in Somerville; best location; doing $400 weekly business; all cash; reason for selling, wants quick or it will be gone. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

DESK ROOM, in well lighted office in corner building; business location. Particulars PHOENIX, 1 Beacon St.

INVESTMENT in real estate, located in Boston, for $[illegible] per cent. net; have had it for the same for the last 8 years. Call PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

GLAZING PAPER MANUFACTURERY—$10,000 cash and security ready for business; $2 per cent. guaranteed on investment; money-making institution; will retire active partner. Call PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$1,200 BUYS a first-class grocery store in Cambridgeport, doing a cash business of $100 per week; no trades; this is a snap. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$150 BUYS a nice variety and grocery store, good 5 rooms connected; ops large school. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$350 BUYS the best furnished lodging house in West End, on best street, 12 rooms, bath; [illegible] its perfect and best we have seen yet. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$550 BUYS a first-class news market, doing a good business; will bear strictest investigations; value $1500; don't fail to see this Monday. PHOENIX, 172 Washington st., room 5.

Business-Bringing Advertisements

DESIGNED. Address, H, 4, American.

100 LOTS FREE.

Applicants sending stamps will receive deed of lot, size 25x100, in Cedar Park, New York, 20 Century Realty Co., 6 Wall street, New York.

AUTOMATIC VENDER of cigars; only successful machine on the market. MASS. VENDING MACHINE CO., 683 Atlantic av.

PERSONAL.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 40c. per line.

RETIRED BUSINESS MAN, very rich, seeks good, honest, home-loving wife; money no object. Address, 202 Washington st., Chicago.

PRETTY WIDOW, worth $85,000, beautiful home, wishes to meet gentleman of means; infantry can husband. Address ALLS, 68, Nicholas Hotel, Chicago.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FREE—$50 (200 shares stock) certificate to all applicants sending stamp to advertise new company. Reference, 75 Minot Building, Boston.

KEEP YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW FAR OFF.

MRS. ISABELLA REED

MRS. JAMES ROBINSON

JAMES ROBINSON

JAMES ROBINSON OF ATTLEBORO SAYS SO IN EARNEST.

By Beulah Dickinson.

"A MOTHER-IN-LAW is a woman who would do anything or anybody if she got the chance, and I know what I am talking about." This was the answer that James Robinson, of 26 Starkey avenue, Attleboro, gave me when I asked him his opinion of his wife's mother. Mr. Robinson is the man who has brought a suit for $5,000 against his mother-in-law, Mrs. Isabel Reid, of North Attleboro, for the alienation of his wife's affections.

His wife has left him. His home is broken up. Two lawsuits hang over his head.

Dave Stevens, a former fiance of his wife, is said to have disappeared the same day she did.

"Marry an Orphan."

Mr. Robinson says his advice to every unmarried man is that he marry an orphan or else make sure that a good many miles lie between his family and his wife's family. And he would advise the young husband never to allow "dear mamma" to pay him a visit or see the young wife too often.

He is at dead earnest, too, this young man of twenty-six, with big blue eyes. If he were not so in earnest and did not take even the humor of his peculiar situation so seriously, I think I should have enjoyed his tale of woe far more than any mother-in-law joke in a comic weekly.

The young man is a jeweller in a factory, and came home, or rather to the place where he hangs his hat, at 6 the day I saw him. He stopped on the steps to tell his marital troubles.

"Well, mine is a clear case of too much mother-in-law," he remarked, when I asked him to tell me about his $5,000 suit.

"Do you know I believe I'll write a book yet and call it 'My Opinion of a Mother-in-law,' and dedicate it to my own.

My wife was Sadie Rogers. Her mother had married again, and was Mrs. Isabel Reid. They lived at North Attleboro. Sadie was engaged to Dave Stevens when I met her. Mrs. Reid seemed to like me, and offered her daughter a new silk dress to throw Dave over for me.

"So we became engaged, and Mrs. Reid gave Sadie $700 for a present. She used to like to call it her daughter's dot. That money went toward a house which cost $5,000, on John street, here in town. I furnished the rest of the money.

"Well, we were married, and Sadie's mother and two brothers came to live with us. Then the trouble began. The mother held the whip hand, and didn't do a thing but pull a tight rein over the whole house.

"For a year and eight months I endured this martyrdom. Frequently Sadie's mother and I clashed, but for my wife's sake I stood it bravely.

"I loved my wife, and we never had a word. Maybe she'll come back to me yet, and I'm ready to take her, for I know she only left me because her mother influenced her.

"The old lady grew to hate me cordially, and finally the climax came when she accused me of stealing money from her room. Afterward it appeared that a child had taken it, but I had stood the limit, and ordered her out. She never had paid any board.

"Four months from the time she left my wife went away, leaving a note for me on the table saying she had gone forever. Dave Stevens disappeared the same day. That was six months ago, and neither has since been heard from by me.

"The mother told several people, so the latter say, she had given her daughter money to go to Nova Scotia to leave me, and had helped her to pack up to go.

"Mrs. Reid then brought a suit against me for breach of contract, declaring she had only loaned the $700 with which to buy our house.

"Then I sued Mrs. Reid for $5,000 for causing my wife to leave me and breaking up my home. I don't know yet just how my suit will come out, but I expect to win.

"Of course, I've always heard a lot about mothers-in-law, but I never knew in real life before that they are such shrews. Why, scores of married men in this town have come to me to offer their sympathy, and tell me of their trouble. Nothing is good enough for me or my daughter," is the lay of their chant, and therein lies all the trouble. Without the mother, so the men tell me, the wives would be sensible.

"Well, I love her yet, though I've come to the conclusion that love is a farce, marriage a failure, and a mother-in-law a woman who ought to be locked up."

MILLION OR MORE TO IMPROVE HARBOR

Congressional Committee Hears Boston Claim for Appropriation August 1.

The Congressional committee on rivers and harbors, of which Senator Burton is chairman, will arrive in this city about Aug. 10 to determine whether or not improvements to the extent of more than $1,000,000 should be made in Boston harbor, Boston shipping men for years have endeavored to have the channel dredged and widened and other improvements made.

While in the city the members of the committee will be entertained by the congressmen from the Boston districts and by the Chamber of Commerce.

WRONG CHINAMAN'S FACE.

Charged with being in this country in violation of the Chinese exclusion act, Chin Dun Gin, laundryman at Marlboro, was held by Commissioner Fiske yesterday in $500 bail, which he furnished. Chin showed a certificate purporting to have been issued at Burlington, Vt., Oct. 27, 1897, to Wok Hong Wong - Wok's picture didn't look a little bit like Chin.

NORTH ABINGTON FEARS A FIREBUG

Card on Fence Looks Like Incendiarism and Fires Have Been Numerous.

Successive fires have alarmed the people of North Abington, and the suspicion of a firebug is strengthened by a crude placard found nailed to a fence, near Mrs. John Kenney's residence.

The card read:

"We have nothing against you or your neighbors, but we would have been more successful the other night but for the dog. "HOBOES."

At the residence of Mrs. Kenney, Fourth of July morning, the kitchen was gutted and the woodshed destroyed. Two nights before an attempt was made to burn the house of Mrs. Deady, next door, failed. Earlier fires of the kind were in the barn of Rev. W. H. Wyman; a barn, owned by John J. Fox, and a house owned by Annie Wallis.

The State fire marshal has promised to investigate.

LYNN WOMAN FOILS THIEF.

"Don't scream or I'll kill you," was the greeting Mrs. J. G. Redshaw, No. 45 Hanover street, Lynn, received yesterday morning at 1:45, when she sat up in bed and saw a burglar ransacking the bureau. Mrs. Redshaw promptly disobeyed, arousing her husband, and the burglar escaped.

CITY PEOPLE FLOCK DOWN TO CAPE COD

Although many travellers left town yesterday the crowds were small, compared with the throngs that went the preceding Saturday.

All afternoon through trains from the North Station required additional Pullman cars, as did the 7 o'clock evening train every night last week, running to St. John, where "Old Home Week" has been celebrated.

At the South Station much the same conditions prevailed. Extra cars were added to nearly all Cape Cod trains, and these went out well filled.

ST. MARY'S TO PICNIC AT LAKE WAUSHAKUM GROVE

A reunion of the present and past parishioners of St. Mary's church, North End, will be held at Lake Waushakum Grove, South Framingham, Tuesday. The committees have been untiring in their efforts to make the affair a splendid success, both socially and financially.

The athletic games will be in charge of Thomas H. Foley, a former Boston College athlete, and will include two baseball games, running races, relay races, boat races, putting the shot contest and a quoit match for the championship of the North End and Charlestown.

Pitts Kimball Co.
The Under Price Department Store.
Always Open Saturday Evenings Until 10 O'Clock

TRIPLE BLUE
TRADING STAMPS
3 FOR 1

All This Week in all of Our 41 Departments from Opening Until Closing of Store

The advantage of the Blue Trading Stamp over all others is you are not obliged to fill a book to secure a premium, but can get a premium when you have collected 330 or 660 stamps. By purchasing $11.00 worth you can get a premium at once. We give Blue Trading Stamps and the Blue Trading Stamp Co. give the best premiums.

TWO PLIMPTON-HERVEY BARGAINS

These are only specimens of the low prices which prevail throughout our enormous stock of housefurnishings of every description.

$5.75

This hardwood refrigerator, lined throughout with zinc, has cast brass trimmings, and is as well made as one costing four times the money. Others sell the same article for $9.00 to $10.00. Our price

$5.75

We also have everything in the line of Camp and Cottage Furniture, including Stoves, Refrigerators, Piazza Chairs, Crockery, Blankets, etc.

$80
WILL FURNISH
Four Rooms Complete
With substantial, up-to-date Furniture and Carpets.

Our Special Combination Consists of

	Regular Price.
1 Iron Bed	3.00
1 Spring	2.25
1 Mattress	3.00
1 Pair Blankets	2.00
2 Pr. Pillows	3.00
1 Oak Bureau	10.00
1 Oak Commode	3.50
1 Oak Table	1.50
1 Oak Chair	1.00
1 Oak Rocker	2.00
20 Yds. Matting	3.00
1 Sofa	12.00
1 Rocker	8.00
1 Arm Chair	5.00
1 Parlor Chair	4.00
1 Ladies' Chair	3.00
1 Sideboard	15.00
1 Rug	12.00
2 Yds. Lace Curtains	3.00
1 Oak Dining Table	6.75
6 Oak Dining Chairs	5.00
1 Art Square	3.50
1 Range and Stove	14.50
1 Oak Rocker	3.00
1 Kitchen Chair	2.00
10 Yds. Oilcloth	4.00
6 Shades	2.40
	$131.40

This Entire Outfit We Offer at
$80 CASH or EASY PAYMENTS

THE PLIMPTON-HERVEY CO.
Complete Housefurnishers
Open Saturday Evenings | 5 UNION ST. | Opposite Faneuil Hall

FREE TICKET

TO THE

Johnstown Flood at Revere Beach

Cut Out This Ticket...

BOSTON AMERICAN TICKET
THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD
REVERE BEACH
25c ADMIT ONE 25c ADMIT ONE 25c
GOOD JULY 11 OR 15—AFTERNOON OR EVENING

Cut Out This ...Ticket

The reproduction of the Johnstown Flood is absolutely the best entertainment to be had within a radius of 200 miles. Electrical effects are splendid, scenically it is marvelous, and the masterly handling of the whole production has caused eminent judges to place upon this representation the stamp of artistic approval.

Nestling between two towering hills, the city of Johnstown is shown in its happy condition. Then the ruffling of its whole countenance by the storm and finally the scene of the avalanche of water, turning joy into chaos, is depicted with such vividness and attention to detail that audiences are thrilled and moved even to tears.

Cut Out This Ticket and Visit the Spectacle as the Guest of Hearst's Boston American

AFTERNOON AND EVENING. REGULAR PRICE OF ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.